GRADUATE

NEWS

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Graduate News

Carleton Shaw and his second boy, John (who was a prefect at Merryweather last year) are going to Camp Perry in Ohio for some target shooting in August.

The H.H.R.'s had a troublous time, Mrs. Dick having had to have a serious operation, just as she was starting for the summer at Squam. She is improving splendidly, however, we are thankful to say.

Peter and Betty Wiggins and their four are spending the summer at their Deer Isle House.

J.R. had a week's fishing trip near Katahdin in June, before Camp, and climbed the Mountain (an old friend), encountering a driving snow and sleet storm at the top.

John Hines was married, May eleventh, to Mary Janet Earle.

Duncan Thayer was married, October sixth, to Priscilla P. McHenry, of Green Spring Valley, Maryland.

Henry Woodbridge was married, January eighth, to Dorothy Steese White.

Robert Winthrop was married, April ninth, to Theodora Ayer. They will live in New York City.

Nicholas Biddle was married, September fifteenth, to Virginia Morris, of New York City.

Albert S. Bigelow was married, June twenty-first, to Josephine N. Rotch. They will live in Boston.

Hamilton Heard was married, June twenty-second, to Katherine Adams. They will live in Groton, Mass.

Ridley Watts has a son, Ridley Jr., born in January. He lives at 119 East 84th Street, New York City.

David Wheatland has a daughter, Barbara, born in June. Mr. and Mrs. Wheatland live in Marblehead, Mass.

Archibald Coolidge has a son, Archibald Cary Jr., born June 9, 1928.

William Houghton has a daughter, born December 14, 1928.

George Kunhardt has twin sons, John Warne and George E. 4th. born October 18, 1928. He also has twin sons born in September, 1926.

Courtlandt Van Rensselaer has a daughter, Nina May, born in March.

Dale Stevens has a second son, Samuel Abbot, born May 15, 1929.

Augustus Thorndike has a daughter, Sarah Emlen, born December 18, 1928.

Charles Thorndike has a daughter, born May 27.

Francis Willett, who is living at 27 Normandy Terrace, Bronxville, New York, has a son, Thornton Winslow, born December 4, 1928.

Lea Luquer, who was married last summer, has a daughter, born in June.

Eliot Cabot is engaged to Miss Genevieve Carpenter of Chicago.

Otis Russell is engaged to Miss Mary H. Burr of Boston.

Kenneth Robinson is engaged to Miss Elizabeth Morgan of Worcester.

Wharton Lowell is check teller with the Atlantic National Bank, 19 Post Office Square, Boston. He lives at 517 Hammond Street, Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Gardner Coolidge recently resigned from the research staff of the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration, to become vice-president of the Montan Treating Company, Wood Preservation, of which Joseph R. Coolidge is president.

Henry Parkman has been appointed by Governor Fuller of Massachusetts a member of a special commission, recently created by the State Legislature, to provide means and methods for making the Charles River Basin safe, suitable and attractive for recreation.

Lawrence Henderson, who is Professor of Biological Chemistry at the Harvard Medical School, has lately been made a Chevalier de la Legion d'Honneur.

Philip Kunhardt (with Mrs. Kunhardt and their two children) spent last winter in England, studying textiles and textile conditions.

Jonathan Lanman is a member of the firm of Jacquelin and Logan, 43 Broad Street, New York City, and is also a member of the Stock Exchange.

Henry Putnam who has been for several years with the Raymond Whitcomb Company, is now with the Old Colony Trust Company.

Arthur Hill is tutoring in Canada this summer.

Haven Parker is with the law firm of Hill, Barlow, and Homans, Boston.

Harry Shaw is with the Packard Company, in Detroit.

Henry W. Harris has opened an office for the practice of law in the Kimball Building, 18 Tremont Street, Boston.

Jack Hollister is with the Preferred Electric Company in San Francisco.

Conrad Chapman is Headmaster of a school in France, for French boys who had been for a year with Dr. Chapman at the Neuvic School for American and French boys, now discontinued.

Noel Morss is with the Peabody Museum Expedition to the Southwest this summer, which is undertaking an archaeological reconnaisance in south-central Utah.

Don Barton sends us a good letter, telling us of his Ranch School, Overlook Ranch, El Cajon, where he gives boys an out-of-door life and out-of-door work, along with their education. They are lucky boys.

Sumner Putnam is tutoring two boys in Venezuela.

Sumner Roberts is with the orthopedic department of the Childrens' Hospital, Boston. His home address is 10 Jamaicaway, Boston.

G. Hall Roosevelt has been appointed district manager of the railway department in the central district for the General Electric Company.

Jim Thayer is to be in Berlin next winter, on a Law Exchange Professorship.

Greg Wiggins and Monk Terry (The Belgrade University) are on a Sabbatical. They are taking a walking tour through Ireland, than going to Germany and France, where L.T. will spend the autumn, studying at the University of Touraine. J.G.W., after a month in Spain is returning to this country in September.

Lawrence McKinney has brought out a book, "With Niblick and Trowel", which is delightful reading.

Arthur Terry returned this spring from two years in South Africa, where he went as Agent for the Dorr Ore Separating Company. He is now one of the managers of the firm.

Augustine Gray is now a Commander in the Navy.

Loring Swaim and most of his family are abroad for July.

Richard Warner is with the New York Evening Post.

Conrad Aiken has had fourteen short stories published by Charles Scribner's Sons under the title, "Costumes by Eros". A critic says of the book: "The characters in these stories appear in a great variety of guise--sometimes beautiful, somtimes grotesque, and sometimes pathetic or tragic, but Eros, the God of Love, is always the one responsible. There are two stories infused with an enthralling beauty that puts them with the best that have ever been written of their type, 'Your Obituary Well Written' and 'Farewell! Farewell! Farewell!'"

Henry Carey is the author of an article called "Leadership or Mob Rule" in the December North American Review, and of an article called "Shall the Steel Trap be Outlawed?", in the February issue of the Sportsman. He is a member of the executive committee of the Philadelphia Branch of the Foreign Policy Association. He has a fourth child and first daughter, Alida, born June 29, 1928.

John Chase is with the Lee Higginson Trust Company, 50 Federal Street, Boston. He has a daughter, Barbara, born March 24.

John Farnsworth is with the Central Illinois Light Company. His address is 313 Crescent Street, Peoria, Illinois. He has a daughter, Caroline, born in June, 1928.

Tudor Gardiner was elected Governor of Maine, September 19, by a plurality of more than 80,000, the largest any candidate for Governor of Maine has ever received. He was speaker at the Maine House of Representatives four years ago.

He received the honorary degree of L.L.D. from Bates College at its 63rd annual commencement exercises on June 24th, and has recently been elected an Overseer of Harvard.

Joseph Garland has a daughter and second child, Anne, born September 5, 1928.

Gordon Grant is with the Boston Office of White, Weld and Company, investment bankers. His home address is Glen Road, Wellesley Farms, Mass.

Francis Gray has been re-elected chairman of the Boston School Committee.

George Harding, who was formerly with Bliss, Fabyan, and Company, Boston, is now with the securities department of Brown Brothers and Company, Bankers, 60 State Street, Boston.

Bob and Lucy Henderson, with their two children are spending the summer at Marblehead.

Abe Stevens also spends his summers at Marblehead, and David Wheatland and his family and Isabel (Boardman) Rudd, are also

Merryweather residents there.

Jim Jameson is in care of the grounds and helping in the care of the buildings at the Technology Summer School, Boston.

Louis and Barbara Zahner and their three small boys have been spending their Sabbatical year at Oxford, with a spring vacation in France.

Rosamond (Bennett) Sturgis with her family, and Sam Bennett and his, have a house together at Naushon for the summer: five small boys under one roof!

Ben Bacon is at the Groton School Summer Camp for July. He and St. John Smith, who both graduated from Groton School this June are going on a Western Trip in August.

Phil Allen, who graduated this year from Andover, and Laurence Rockefeller are spending the summer with Dr. Grenfell's mission in Labrador.

John and Howard Corning Jr., are cruising along the Maine coast on their vacations.

Jim Cooley and Dome Lowell are going across the continent in a Chevrolet, this summer, working as they go. A postal to the Skipper says that thery are now working on some construction at Lake Tahoe.

Clinton Hollister is at the Harvard Summer School this summer.

Ned and Charlie Hubbard are on a Western Trip.

On the Harvard Football team, last fall, Merryweather was well represented by: Eliot Putnam, Sumner Putnam, Kenneth Robinson and William Ticknor. Eliot Putnam was also on the Hockey Team and Kenneth Robinson was the Unlimited Boxing Champion.

Penrose Hallowell was on the Harvard Track Team ('32) and took part in the Harvard-Yale Oxford-Cambridge Track Meet. Phil Dalton was also on the Track Team.

Ted Reese was on the Freshmen Football team at Yale.

Marshall J. Dodge, Christopher Birckhead and Sam M. Kennard graduated this June from Saint Paul's.

Four Merryweathers graduated from Milton: Ned Wheeler, Harry Howe, Alfred Hallowell and Preston Schoyer, who was a prefect here last year.

Roger Hallowell, John Putnam, and John Wiggins all graduated from Exeter.

Laurie and Marvin Scaife and Sam Pillsbury are all taking the North Cape Cruise this summer.

Jacob Dunnell is with the Eastern Service Marine Company designing their racing boats. He also designs boats for the Ludington Outboard Company, and, this spring won the Boston to Albany Race.

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The tragic news has just come that Porter Thompson, who was a Merryweather for four summers, a delightful helpful Camper, bubbling over always with spirits and life, of whom every one was fond, has been killed in a motor accident in Arizona. His father and mother have our deepest sympathy with their great loss.

A letter to Skipper from J.A.L., who, with J.C.C., is spending the summer in the west.

\- - -

July 10.

Dear Skipper:

This will probably reach you on or about your birthday. Many, many happy returns therefore, and gosh, how many people there are in the world who wish you a great many to come. I've always felt that a Merryweather was two jumps ahead of the field in the matter of good fortune, just because he was one.

On Thursday, June 20th I exchanged the dust of Boston, Mass. for that of the Minute Man to Chicago, followed by the Overland Limited to San Francisco. It was a change for the worse as far as the dust went, which was all the way, but all that was forgotten on the next Monday morning after I had met Mr. Coolbroth and indulged in a warm bath. The aforementioned (Mr.Coolbroth) had spent most of the previous week being best man at a wedding, and---but he will have to tell you about his own parties. The next three days were spent in seeing friends (and my, what a nice thing it is to have friends in San Francisco!) and buying a second-hand but extremely swell Chevrolet roadster, then we started our travels.

For this chapter, Skipper, read Burton Homes on Scenic California, but we did a few things that the travelogue artist has never admitted doing. He may have gone to the Yosemite, for example, but we'll bet that he never climbed--on foot--above the snowline and all that, wherein we several times set the dubious precedent of taking longer to come down than we did to go up, thanks to the fact that old man Euclid, who so recently celebrated his 1957th birthday, to the twanging of harps, is also somewhat of an expert on the lyre. A straight line is emphatically not the shortest distance between two points if it is over shale and loose rock; it took us two or three tries and a couple of 3:30 p.m. lunches to disprove his theorem, but now we know what we know.

After about a week of touring and climbing, we found ourselves, at which is schoolboy for <u>came to</u>, Emerald Bay, perhaps the swellest, keenest and niftiest spot on Lake Tahoe. With this spot we fell so heartily in love that we walked around to where a palatial new home is being put up and said to the foreman,

"Want a couple of laborers?"

"Sure," answered that individual, otherwise known as <u>he</u>. "$3.50 a day and board." We signed, and this is being written at the end of the sixth day of day labor.

To tell you all about it would fill a book of the

size of Vol.I--A. to Conn of the Century Dictionary. But here goes for the rough outline.

6:15 get up. 6:30 - breakfast. 7:00 to 11:30 - wield pick and shovel. 11:45 - lunch. 12:15 to 3:45 - wield shovel and pick. 3:45 - swim and Ivory soap. 4:30 - supper. 5:00 - what we please. It's a great life--comfortable quarters, good eats, and frightfully deep sleeps. The draw backs are few: thick dust and slightly longish hours (eight hours the day of ditch-digging gets a little boring.) But as for education - wow! Health - whee! Great open spaces - zowie! Tell you all about it some day late in August or early September.

Hope that the Algonquins lead, that rice pudding has been forgotten, and that all goes swell on your birthday and all other days,

Love to all,

Affectionately,

Dome.

Noble and Greenough Alumni Nine

Three Old Merryweathers

George Abbot
Robert Summers
Henry Minot

- From F.A.L. -

3. Fishing off point (J.R.W.)

4. A.S. makes tea.

5. S.E.P. swings in hammock

A letter from Jim Jameson to Skipper.

July 11, 1929

Dear Skipper:-

I started work here the first of the month cutting grass. The first day I cut weeds with a scythe in a field back of Tech where they are going to put a new building in the spring, I suppose. I started for work at about 5:30 (I got up at 5) ate my breakfast at a restaurant across the street from Tech and appeared in front of the time-clock at 6:00. I had an hour to wait before I began my work; you see I wanted to be on time. I sat on a bench waiting for seven o'clock to come, not knowing the name of my boss. We went to the tool room and we found two scythes. Jimmy, my boss looked at the blade of the best one and said that it was kind of dull, we both agreed on that. I began mowing with it and stuck it into the ground about one out of every five strokes. After it got bent too badly I placed it on the ground, put my foot on the blade with the help of the snath bent the two ends upward. The none too straight blade after a little stabbing and bending became quite wavy. There was no one with me and the five hours to twelve o'clock seemed a week to me. After lunch I was given a new sharp blade and a whetstone and things went much better.

The next day, Tuesday, I went out and scythed some more. This time a Syrian, who is one of the students, came out and helped me. We had no more scything to do after that and we were both glad of it. The fellow's name is Tabit, unfortunately for me, he gave up working Saturday, because he has a thesis to do and he wants the time for it. I went to see him last Tuesday night at his room near Harvard Square. He has a nice room and is with nice people, although Uncle Bob has spoken for a room for me in the Dormitory when I come here in 1930, I am wondering whether in spite of the advantages of a room in a dormitory, if a room with the same people that he's rooming with wouldn't be better, because there is quite a bit of noise in the dormitory, and he says that usually between eight and eleven he has the whole house to himself. Tabit seems an awfully nice fellow and I like him a great deal. - - - - - -

Love,

Igorote.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY FOOTBALL SQUAD - 1928

BACK ROW—D. C. Shaw, '29, guard; B. H. Dorman, '29, centre; D. McL. Greeley, '31, back; T. H. Alcock, ocC., tackle; J. H. Gildea, '31, centre F. A. Pickard, '29, end; F. S. Davis, '30, tackle; H. L. Movius, Jr., '30, guard; G. L. Graves, '31, back; J. W. Potter, '30, tackle; J. S Cunningham, '29, guard.

SECOND ROW—W. S. Youngman, Jr., '29, manager (standing); J. A. Prior, '29, end; K. D. Robinson, Jr., '30, tackle; S. C. Burns, '30, end; S. Grant, Jr., '29, back; C. F. Richards, '31, centre; J. E. Barrett '30, tackle; J. B. Baldwin, '31, end; R. S. Warner, Jr., '31, guar Sumner Putnam, '31, quarterback; A. W. Huguley, Jr., '31, back; Arnold Horween, head coach (standing).

FRONT ROW—George Crawford, 2d, ocC., quarterback; W. R. Harper, '30, back; R. H. O'Connell, '30, end; W. D. Ticknor, Jr., '31, guard; Jo Parkinson, Jr., '29, guard; A. E. French, Jr., '29, (captain) back; F. A. Clark, '29, tackle; B. H. Ticknor, 2d, '31, centre; J. N. Traine Jr., '31, guard; E. T. Putnam, Jr., '30, quarterback; David Guarnaccia, '29, back.

IN FRONT—T. F. Mason, '30, back; A. L. Devens, Jr., '30, back.

Five Old Merryweathers

L.T.S.
and the
moose he
killed
with bow
and arrow

Sept. 20, 1928

Gaspé, Canada

Saturday
June 22
Cloudy

About eleven-thirty in the morning came Henry Richards S.L. MacDermot. R.T. Flood Patsy-

by motors from Gardiner. With them came Robert Arthur, John Black and Ray Baker. Also many trunks and boxes came out by truck.

The rest of the day was spent unpacking, arranging dormitories, and counting stock.

Walter Gleason had everything very well along and in good shape.

Pickerel Rock was out of sight, as it has been for two years.

After dinner arrived to our great joy, Rosalind Wiggins Charles Wiggins 27. Charles Wiggins 2nd

Mr. and Mrs. Hammond also arrived during the afternoon.

After supper we began "The Face in the Night" by Edgar Wallace. A great thriller, which, however, put everyone to sleep---the reader included.

Sunday
June 23
Cloudy

The weather still continues grey, but this seemed to have no depressing effects on the crew, and we got through a good deal of work in the morning. The mysterious disappearance of a case of pineapple caused R.T.F. some consternation, but the ultimate finding of the same cheered him considerably.

Eggs and boats were put out. The Peanut, fearfully and wonderfully painted, has take its place with the brown boats.

In the afternoon arrived for a short visit Charles F. Batchelder, Jr.

As the old halyard on the flagpole had worn out, a new one had to be put up. A noble though futile attempt was made by R.T.F. who came within four feet of the top of the pole. After supper C.F.B. propounded the theory that the pole could be climbed by the use of beckets. He was encouraged to try it by all, and later we had the pleasure of seeing him reach the top.

More work on the boat-house and a great deal of stock-taking were done in the morning.

Monday
June 24
Cloudy

Charles Anderson has been working on the break-water, making it more weatherproof. A new and festive pie-plant adds a touch of color to the yard.

Richard Walden Hale Jr.
Carleton A Shaw

arrived on the afternoon train and before supper came

John Richards

in a brand new Ford which is to take the place of the famous Katrinka.

Late in the evening came Eliot Putnam Jr.
Clarence N. Coonley.

who had driven up from Boston.

Tuesday
June 25
Cloudy

R.T.F. left this morning, having helped tremendously with the work of stock-taking. He was laden down with many things to be returned to Jordan Marsh.

Work continued on cleaning up the yard and shop. In the afternoon J.R., C.W., and C.H.C. went to Waterville to get a stove.

Before supper came

Turning Lyons
Margery Peabody
Elizabeth Sherburne

by motor with

Betsey Peabody
V. M. Craig Flint

who spent the night before going on to Northeast.

More reading after supper.

Wednesday
June 26
Clear

The first event of the day was the arrival before breakfast of

John W. Putnam
Thomas W. Hayes

This was the first clear sunny day we have had.

B.P. and Miss Flint left for Northeast and C.H.C. left for a short visit to Bar Harbor. In the midst of their departure came

Theodore L. Reese Jr.

After dinner "The Face in the Night" was finished.

The new pie-plant was launched and much new glass and china was unpacked during the afternoon.

William D. Jackson Jr.

arrived on the afternoon train.

In the evening reading we began "The Robbery at Rudwick House" by Victor Whitechurch, which promises to be very good.

Thursday
June 27
Fair

The first trip of the year was made Round the Horn by E.T.P. and J.W.P. They report that the bull-frogs on Belgrade Stream sound like taxicabs in Paris.

J.R. took M.P. into Gardiner to buy many sewing articles.

During the morning there was a great deal of excitement, as the piano-tuner's young son, after running up and down the slip many times, finally fell in the lake. Fortunately R.W. was near at hand and bravely rescued him.

Laura E. Richards
John D. Shaw

came out from Gardiner before lunch.

A general tidying-up went on all day in the tutorium, infirmary and yard.

J.R. and the Wiggins left shortly after lunch.

On the afternoon train came

Elizabeth Shaw
Bill Moore

and soon afterwards, by auto Alice Sherburne

C.H.C. returned, bringing with him

Richard G. Ames

As Saturday draws nearer the fact that Mammoth Cave has not arrived grows more and more important.

Reading until eight-thirty and then a game of Mythology.

C.A.S. left soon after breakfast and A.S. went in to Gardiner for the morning.

Friday
June 28
Cloudy

J.W. and L.E.W. came out from Gardiner for lunch but had to return before supper, as they are soon departing for North Deer Isle.

Two trips to Waterville in the afternoon-one a clothing expedition by E.T.P. and W.D.T., the other by C.H.C., who brought back a most extraordinary water-pitcher.

Mammoth Cave has at last arrived, and after supper all hands rushed to put it up in a downpour.

Reading until eight-thirty and then a game of Conglomeration in which much brilliance was displayed.

The first fish of the season were caught by T.L., J.D.S., and S.W.M.

Total fish: 6 (2 of them bass).

E.T.P. left for Boston as he is to bring the boys up tomorrow..

Saturday
June 29
Cloudy

Soon after our breakfast, but in time for their own, came the Bar Harbor Express contingent, nine in number. They spent the morning getting settled, having physical examinations, being weighed and measured, and taking the swimming test. Jenkins, who was expected on the morning train, did not appear, but Chatfield arrived safely by auto a little before luncheon.

In the afternoon there was Scrub, and more finishing touches were put on the yard. There were several more arrivals by auto after lunch. The Faculty stowed all trunks away so that all was ready by four-thirty, when the Boston contingent arrived. With them came Jenkins, who had had many adventures.

The Wiggins family came out for a short visit in the afternoon.

All hands went in for a swim before supper.

Games on the hill until quarter of eight and then a very exciting game of Spin the Platter, with many amusing forfeits to be paid.

Loring Swaim
Ned Wheelwright

David E. Howe

I. Tucker Burr 3rd
Bayard Stevens
Malcolm Muir Jr.
Cornish Bassett
Joseph O. Procter 3rd
Charles B. Townsend Jr
Dean N Jenkins
D. R. Sortwell Jr
Peter A. Morrison
John Mallory
S. Dr. Dayson
A. N. Patten
Carl Beyer
Brock Smith
Henry Chatfield
George Hall
David Jevans
McKim Daingerfield
John C. Bates
Gill Hardy
Gordon Auchincloss II
Frederick P. Fish, 2d
Peter C Alsop
Daniel S. Cheever
Francis Post

Reverdy Daingerfield
Robert Thompson
Timothy Putnam
Peter Bryan
Donald Macklusland
Bill Stevens
Landon Bates
K. Fenton Trimingham
William P. Emmet.
David P. Hall
Charles Gulacar.
Stewart Baker Jr.
David Thompson

The Rollo Boys were going Fish-ing. Having made their beds, Patten them down de-Muir-ly, they walked by the Cutlery, the Bakery and the Smithy to the store where they could Beyer Hardy rod. They selected one. "One dollar," said the store-keeper. "Pay, son, and it is yours." The Rollo Boys were soon emptying their pockets of all manner of things and Putnam on the counter. "Cheever a dollar, or Alsop with us." "For heaven's Sykes, Sort well your oddments," retorted the storekeeper; the money may be Burr-ied in the pile."

Having paid for the rod, the Rollo Boys hired a Gala Car and sped past the Town's End. "Wheelwright home when we have our Bassett," said the one. "Au-chin," clossed the second, "excuse my sneeze. We'll be Trimingham for a second today, I'm sure. ImaJen-kinsfolks' surprise. Howe glad Hall of them will be!" "Yes," returned the one. "Do you recall what Thomp's son said when Rosett the Bates we dug last week?" And they both fell prey to laughter. "That's Swaim my uncle talks," said the second. The car stopped, and one of them threw a sharp rock ter hit a grazing cow. Poor cow. "Is this the first even' since yesterday?" asked the one. "Yes," countered the second, "but there is a little Dainger. Feel de dampness now," scoffed the one, "Evan supposing the fish Emmet!" "We'll dance a Morris on Chat Field, smirked the other, and Make Cows Land on all four feet.

Thus the Rollo Boys were happy, too.

J.L.

Appointments for the week of June 30

Sunday
June 30
Cloudy

Flag - - - - - - - - - - - Auchincloss
Weather - - - - - - - - - - Hall, D.P.
Inspectors - - -Mallory and Procter

The weather was unsettled all day---first sunshine and then rain.

A.S. left before breakfast for Boston.

First Service.

Everyone was weighed and then those who had not taken the swimming test yesterday did so. The record is not quite as good as usual, as we have five non-swimmers. Three of these, however, should pass the test the next time they try.

After dinner L.E.R. read Gray's Elegy written in a Country Churchyard, and then each boy read a verse from 'The Ancient Mariner'.

Senior Soccer

Tarheelers	Monongoheelers
E.T.P.	C.H.C.
S.W.M.	T.I.R.
T.L.	J.D.S.
W.D.T.	T.W.N.
R.W.H.	R.G.A.
J.W.P.	Procter
Mallory	Trimingham
Alsop	Bassett
Hardy	Muir
Emmet	Daingerfield, R.
Fish	Putnam

First Quarter. A foul by the Tarheelers gave the Monongoheelers a free throw. J.D.S. and T.W.N. made various lofty boots, but none carried through. Fish defended the Tarheelers' goal nobly, making several

Sunday cont'd

good kicks. No score was made in the first quarter.

Second quarter. Trimmy made some very good kicks, and the Doctor very nearly made a goal for the Tarheelers. The play was evenly divided between the two ends in this quarter, and again there was no score.

Third quarter. E.T.P. substituted for C.H.C. on the Monongoheelers side. R.W.H. made a corner kick, but the ball immediately went down to the other end of the field, where play centered around the goal for some time. Procter then made the first goal of the afternoon, making the score 1-0 for the Monongoheelers. C.H.C. returned at this point and took his original place, while E.T.P. went to his, which had been filled until then by Bates, J. R.G.A. scored the second goal for the Monongoheelers and Trimmy soon followed with another, making the score 3-0.

Fourth Quarter. J.D.S. made a kick which went outside. The throw in eventually resulted in a goal by Trimingham, in spite of Mallory's able attempts to thwart it. The game was soon over---with the final score 4-0 in favor of the Monongoheelers.

Considering this was the first game of the season, it was a good one and showed signs of promising material.

Junior Soccer

The periods in this game were quite short, and, as many of the players did not know the game, there was

little chance for those who were really good. Sunday cont'd

Most of the play centered around the middle of the field and the ball went out many times.

Yeas	Nays
Howe, D.	Hall, G.E.
Bates, J.	Baker
Auchincloss	Bates, M.
Burr	Chatfield
Cheever	Daingerfield, M.
Evans	Galacar
Hall, D.P.	Jenkins
MacAusland	Morison
Patten	Payson
Rosett	Smith
Sortwell	Stevens, B.
Stevens, W.	Swaim
Sykes	Thompson, R.
Thompson, D.	Townsend
Wheelwright	

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After a swim for all, there was a Parlor Picnic. Rounds followed, and then T.L. told a most thrilling ghost story, which was enjoyed by everyone.

The Hymns went surprisingly well for the first Sunday. For the half-past niners L.E.R. read the customary "Feet of the Young Men" and "007" by Kipling.

Monday
July 1
T. 62
B. 29.55
W. N.W.
Fair

H.R. gave a very interesting talk on the weather, which he will continue tomorrow. L.E.R. began reading The Journal of Lewis and Clark.

In addition to the usual Yard, Knife and Lamp squads there was a Pebble squad, and Trimingham worked on the Aquarium. All the new members of the camp were taken to the Scouting Field, where they learned the rules of the game.

Those enrolled in the Tutorium this year are Bates, M., Chatfield, Emmet, Fish, Hardy, Jenkins, MacAusland, Sortwell and Wheelwright.

Dr. and Mrs. Risley were here for dinner.

In the afternoon reading L.E.R. began 'Guy Mannering', after which there were Sundry Stunts and Junior Ball.

Sundry Stunts

Ouananiche
E.T.P.
R.W.H.
Fish
R.G.A.
Emmet
S.C.M.
Baker
Morison
Thompson, R.
Bassett
Bates, J.
Daingerfield, M.
E. Shaw
Hardy

Worry
C.H.C.
Evans
Howe, D.
M.P.

Yammer
S.W.M.
Hall, G.
Stevens, W.

Ident
W.D.T.
Rosett
Wheelwright
Beyer

Willi
T.I.R.
Payson
Patten
Bates, M.

Erebus
T.W.N.
Daingerfield, R.
Chatfield

Ouananiche to Blueberry Hill. Monday continued

A crew of four old-timers and six very green greenhorns shook the Ouani out of her winter's nap with a brush to Blueberry Hill. The paddle over was a go-as-you-please affair, with everyone for himself as far as rhythm was concerned.

Guy Hardy showed his Alpine training by leading the flock to the summit, where Bassett climbed a tree.

The speed jumped to two miles per hour on the way back, and everyone showed to great advantage as we passed the reviewing stand, paddling about eighty-four strokes to the minute.

E.T.P.

To the Fish Hatchery.

The trip was planned to enable Bill Stevens to bid his Mother good-bye, and to see the fish warden about licenses for the camp.

In the Fleet were two Rangeleys and the Worry captained by C.H.C. He was aided by Evans, Howe, D., and M.P.

Landing below Gleason's Camp, we proceeded on foot to the Fish Hatchery, admired the fish, saw the warden, and started home. At Gleason's we retrieved Stevens.

W.D.T.

Skowhegan on Oak Island.

The Erebus and the Williwaw set out for Oak Island in great style. Upon landing, a Skowhegan field was marked out and the fundamentals of the game were explained to all but Payson and Bates, M., who were self-appointed captains.

Payson's side, consisting of Chatfield and R.Daingerfield

Monday cont'd

was defeated by Bates' warriors---Stevens, B. and Patten. After a swim and a row around Oak, the Flotilla turned homewards. T.I.R.

- - - -

Junior Ball.

Today the baseball season was officially opened. In a game of Junior Ball, well handled by T.L., the "Boobies" bumped off the "Puffins" by the score of 17-9.

In this game, much promising material was uncovered. Dave Thompson was the shining light, both as a shortfielder and as a twirler. Mallory, Procter, Putnam, Muir and Swaim also played well and ought to make the grade for Senior Ball. Smith, Cheever, and Townsend were the smaller players who showed "life and pepper" as well as fair talent.

The game was interesting up to the next to last inning. For five innings the lead, which was never more than one run, changed from one team to the other. But the six proved to be the Boobies big inning. All their big batting guns stepped to the plate and smacked them out with disastrous results for the Puffins, who came to bat in their half of the inning faced with a six run deficit. The Puffins scored nine runs in all, but few of these were earned because only four hits were gathered from the collected slants of Alsop, Swaim, and Thompson, D. A few errors and too many walks gave the Puffins most of their runs. The Boobies scored a total of seventeen runs through some good hitting and a few slip-ups in the Puffins' infield. J.W.P.

Monday cont'd

Purdue - 9 vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
0	8	1	1	Peterson	1													3	1	0		
1	6		2	[illegible] *	2													2	0	0		
8	0		3	J. D.	3													3	2	1		
11	0		4	[illegible]	6													3	1	2		
0	0		5	[illegible]	4													2	2	1		
0	1	11	6	[illegible]	5													3	1	0		
0	0		7	[illegible]	7													2	1	0		
0	0		8	[illegible]	2			K		K		K						3	1	0		
0	0		9	[illegible] X	9					K								0	0			
0	0		10	Sartwell	4													2	0	0		
0	0		11	Auchincloss	4													1	0	0		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.	0	4	6	8	8	8	9							4	4		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				Thurs 2 Sullivan		1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire. J. L. _____ of _____ Scorer E. Shea

x Auchincloss s-4
x Sartwell -4

Boston U vs. at P. of Polo Field at _____ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
1	1	11	1	[illegible]	6													5				
10	0		2	[illegible]	3													5				
3	4		3	[illegible]														4				
5	4		4	J. L. [illegible]	2													5				
2	2		5	[illegible]	4-1													5				
0	0		6	[illegible]														5				
0	0		7	[illegible]														1	0	0		
0	0		8	B														3		1		
0	0		9															4	1	1		
0	0		10	Sykes 4-7	7													2	1	0		
			11																			
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....		Runs total.																	

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				Sut		1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn. b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire. _____ of _____ Scorer _____

o Sut. -4

Monday
cont'd

On the afternoon train came William Ladd

The fish warden came after supper and gave out licenses to all members of the camp who intend to fish this summer.

For the half-past niners, L.E.R. began "Out of Drowning Valley".

A perfect northwest day--with the wind gradually rising until, by swim time, it was heavy enough for canoe tests.

Tuesday
July 2
T. 66
B. 29.30
W. N.W.
Fair

First Canoe Tests

H.R.

With a good north-west breeze blowing, the weather-wise said "Just the morning for canoe practise" and there was a quick manning of tender-boats, while Pink and Squanny were run out. Then the wind rose and rose, and while R.W.H. was getting himself all mixed up with the Pie Plant, running ropes and buoys, the Skipper signalled "canoe test" to the tenders, and W.D.T. was first up. He cleared the Pie Plant nobly, standing firm like a lighthouse while the waves dashed over his canoe, which quickly filled and sank.

R.W.H. followed, only to tip over after a valiant but futile effort to make way in any direction but sideways.

Then came T.I.R. who qualified as a heavyweight by sharing the fate of W.D.T.

J.W.P. was next up, and had it all his own way on the first leg of the course. But after rounding the Rock he failed to shift position, and his canoe, broadside on, took in all the water that was coming to her, and left Johnny to swim for it at about half way down the second leg.

J.D.S., who failed only by a fluke last year, then showed us all how to pass the test, and came through

Tuesday cont'd

triumphantly to be slapped on the back and congratulated by the crowd on the float.

After adjournment for dinner, the wind held strong, and while a lively game of Skowhegan was being played on the Big Hill, more tests were taken.

T.W.N. came first, and said that he reached the Pie Plant -- a statement which the Editor will not deny, as she did not see him.

Next came Trimingham, who worked hard and well until he was all in, but yielded to inevitable fate just before reaching the Rock.

T.I.R. repeating his test, repeated his morning experience, after doing a good bit better.

Then J.W.P. came on, and made the round triumphantly, with hardly a drop of water in his boat; his only trouble coming when he got boggled a bit making the float.

R.W.H. was last up, but the wind dropped just before he started, and tests were called off for the day.

Net Score, two new canoe men.

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Skowhegan on the Ridge.

First game. Two minutes after the game started, Rosett came in, followed by several old braves, Alsop and Burr, with Sortwell and Muir close on their heels. Many more victims came in during the fifteen minute game. At the end, Swaim, Hardy, and Patten came in with one run apiece for the Crows' side.

Tuesday cont'd

Second game. After two minutes, the first victim, Alsop, turned up. Some braves didn't know quite what the boneyard was for. One, the first shot, only reported at the end of the game. Otherwise the principle was good, though the practise did not equal it. One brave came in to report a run without being killed! In this game the Crows brought in four runs.

Third game. Many old-timers, who should have known better, were noticed crawling on all fours during this game. This game was won by the Crows with a score of 4-0

Fourth game. The Crows sent a large party along the ridge, which ran very far before dropping. After quickly killing the opponents in front of them a large number made runs, several even making two apiece. The Crees made two runs.

Fifth game. The Crees followed the example of the Crows with a large ridge party, but were less successful in taking cover,--all but three of them being finally shot. The Crows swamped them in runs with the final score 21-4. This game and the preceding one showed much improvement. The new brethren secured their share of shots. However, cover was not taken as well as it might have been, witness the throngs in the boneyard. To sum up, though the theory was excellent for the first day, the practice can be improved.

After supper there were games on the hill in which the Crows proved themselves as good at Dodge Ball as at

Skowhegan

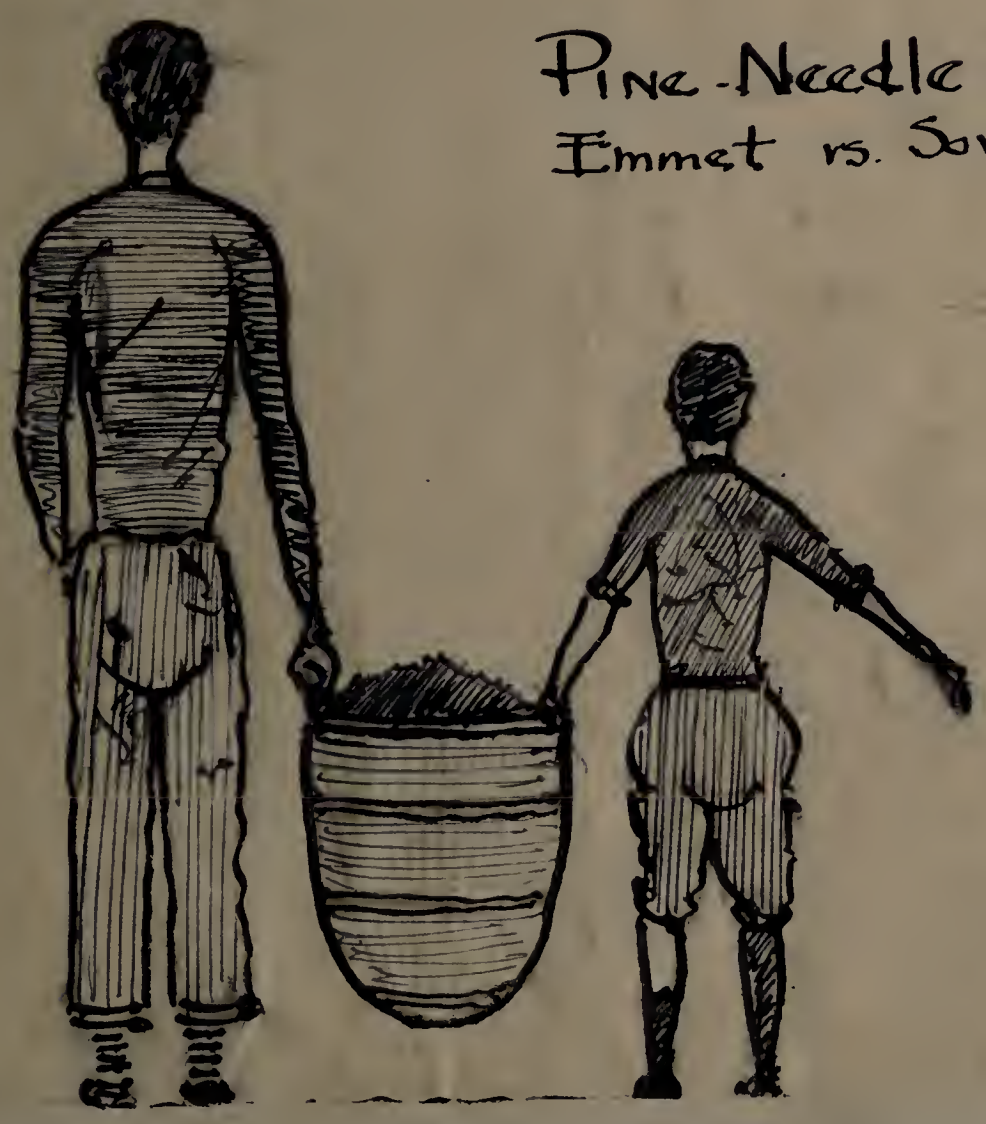
Crees	I K	I S	I R	II K	II S	II R	III K	III S	III R	IV K	IV S	IV R	V K	V S	V R
Muir (capt.)	/	·		X	::		·	···		X	···		X	·	
Alsop	X			X			X			X	·		X		
Baker	X	·		X			X	·			·	/	X	·	
Bates, J.	-			X	·		X			X			X		
Beyer	X			·			X				··				/
Chatfield	X			·			X	·		X	·		X		
Cheever	X				··		X			X			X	··	
Dainger, R.	·			X			X			X			X		
Evans	·			X			X			X	··		X	··	
Galacar	X			X				·		X	·		X		/
Hall, G.	X	:·		X	·		X			X			X		·
Howe, D.	X			X			X	··		X			X	·	
MacAusland	·				·		·			·	·	/	X		
Morison		·		X			X			X			X		
Payson	·			X			X			X	·		X		
Rosett	X			X			·			X			X		
Sortwell	X			X			X			X	·			··	/
Stevens, W.	·			·			X	·		X			X	··	
Sykes	X			X			X			X			X		
Thompson, D.	·			·			··					/		··	/
Wheelwright	/			X			X			X					
	12	6	0	15	10	0	16	12	0	17	14	2	18	13	4

Crows	I K	I S	I R	II K	II S	II R	III K	III S	III R	IV K	IV S	IV R	V K	V S	V R
Procter (capt)		:·			··		X	··		X				··	///
Auchincloss	X	·			·		X	··			·	/	X		
Bassett		:·		X			X			X		/	X		
Bates, M.	/				·		/				··	/		·	/
Burr	X			X			X	·		X	··	/	X	·	
Dainger, M.	X			X			X	·		X	·				//
Emmet	X			/			X			X			X		
Fish	/			X			/			X					//
Hall, D.	/				:·			:·		X		/			///
Hardy			/	X		/	/					/			/
Jenkins	/					/	X					//			////
Mallory	/				·	/				X	·		X	:·	/
Patten			/	X			X			X					
Putnam		·		X	··	/	X			X	··	/	X	··	
Smith	/			X			/			X			X		
Stevens, B.	/			/			X			X			X		
Swaim		·	/	X	·	/		·	/	X	···	/	X	:·	
Thompson, R.				X	·		/			X	·	/	X		///
Townsend	X			X			X	·			:·	//	X	·	/
Trimingham				X	··			·	/	X	·		X	·	
	6	12	3	12	15	5	11	14	2	15	17	13	12	15	21

Skowhegan. Tuesday cont'd

There were three very enthusiastic games of Going to Jerusalem for all. The first one had a very exciting finish, as both finalists were so twisted that they could only look at the one remaining chair, which had fallen down. Hall, D. recovered his senses first, picked up the chair and sat firmly down, while Alsop looked on. The second round was won by Thompson, R. with Bassett second. The third round by Bassett, with S.W.M. the other finalist.

More of "Out of Drowning Valley" for half past niners.



Wednesday
July 3
T. 60
B. 29.56
W. N.W.
Cloudy

Another cloudy day with a cold north west wind.

First Wrestling. The matches were surprisingly even, with more than half resulting in draws.

Daingerfield,R.	139	Draw	Morison	106	Jenkins
Fish	139		Jenkins	106	12"
Smith	81	Smith	Stevens,B.	92	Stevens
Stevens,W.	81½	10"	Payson	92½	1 minute
Procter	119½	Draw	Putnam	102	Draw
Sykes	124		Muir	109	
Beyer	72½	Draw	Galacar	83½	Draw
Thompson,R.	74		Townsend	83	
Sortwell	83	Sortwell			
Chatfield	84½	20".Fall			

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A large and energetic Bushwhacking squad did good work on the scouting field.

In the afternoon there were walks.

Walk to Bickford Hill.
C.H.C.
R.W.H.
T.W.N.
R.G.A.
Alsop
Auchincloss
Burr
Daingerfield,R.
Daingerfield,M.
Evans
Hall, G.E.
Hardy
Mallory
Muir
Procter
Putnam
Thompson,D.
Sykes
Payson
Jenkins

Walk to Goose Beach
E.T.P.
T.L.
J.W.P.
Chatfield
Emmet
MacAusland
Baker
Bassett
Bates,J.
Bates,M.
Wheelwright
Fish
Beyer
Cheever
Thompson,R.
Townsend
Stevens,W.
Smith
Patten
Hall, D.P.

Walk to Bog.
W.D.T.
S.W.M.
W.L.
Morison
Stevens,B.
Rosett
Howe,D.
Swaim
Trimingham
Sortwell
Galacar

Walk to Bickford Hill. After a short cut through the fields to the Belgrade Road we climbed the hill in very good time. As usual the wrecked house was a source of great interest. Several Civil War documents were found there. On the way home the more energetic ran in from Alexanders.

Walk to Bog. We started in search of white fringed orchids, but after a few minutes in the bog, interest turned to a study of mosquitoes and a dead horse. We came across a few pitcher-plants and lady slippers and studied how these highly specialized plants have been developed to insure their propagation. There followed three games of Skowhegan and then the return trip was begun.

Walk to Goose Beach.

Goose Beach, we found, and what a pity
Looks now like Atlantic City.

We, therefore, hied us to the wood,
Where once the Abbot tree had stood.

Some plucked the fading strawberry,
While Cornish fought the faculty

All cantered home with vigor and vim,
Then into the pond for a one-dive swim.

E.T.P.

Wednesday cont'd — First Charade evening.

C.H.C.	T.L.	E.T.P.	W.D.T.
S.M.	M.P.	E. Sher	E. Shaw
R.W.H.,Jr.	S.W.M.	J.W.P.	T.I.R.
W.L.	T.W.N.	R.A.	Auchincloss
Alsop,P.	Baker	Bassett	Bates,J.
Bates, M.	Beyer	Chatfield	Burr
Emmet	Cutler	Daingerfield,	Daingerfield,
Cheever	Evans	Fish M.	Galacar R.
Hall, D.	Hall, G.	Hardy	Howe,D.
Jenkins	MacAusland	Mallory	Muir
Morison	Patten	Payson	Procter
Putnam	Rosett	Smith	Sortwell
Stevens,B.	Stevens,W.	Swaim	Sykes
Thompson,D.	Thompson,R.	Townsend	Trimingham
Wheelwright			

1. "Gallows." C.H.C.

Scene 1. Gal. A scene of tragedy where the theme song of "General Grant" lent pathos to the farewell of the farmer, Alsop, when he learned he had to go to war. He "kissed his gal, Irene, good-bye" in a most touching manner as he left.

Scene 2. lows. In this scene we were privileged to witness one of the greatest moments of inspiration in the history of poetry: Gray (R.W.H.) sitting on a near-by rock composed his famous Elegy. The curfew tolled,the musically lowing herd passed, the plowman came and went, the poet was left alone, and the first immortal stanza had been composed.

Scene 3. Gallows. The sinister gibbet was ready and a crowd of morbid sight-seers was gathering, as the curtains parted on the last scene. Presently came the town-crier proclaiming the awful event, shortly followed by the black-hooded victim led by two tall masked executioners whose grisly delight in the task before them was

dreadful to see. We were thankful when the curtain, sparing us the sight of the tragic culmination of this scene, closed upon it.

2."Balance." E.T.P.

Scene 1. Bawl. After the last scene we were glad that the automobile accident which began this one, was not fatal. At least it did seem to require the lung-power of many of the victims, who proclaimed their woes in a most unmistakable fashion. The remarks of the two owners (Hardy and E.T.P.) in German and Yiddish respectively being almost lost in the wild babel of their children.
Scene 2. Aunts. R.A. made a dignified school teacher in this scene---always a difficult position to hold under the embarrassment of visiting relatives (Mallory and E. Sher). The pupils however were more rattled and the visitors' nephew (Payson) quite lost his way in Casabianca, his first recitation, before redeeming his-self with Stevenson.
Scene 3. Balance. A wonderful circus scene---J.W.P. with derby, cigar and megaphone as a barker and Bassett selling gingerale in a truly realistic fashion. The sensation, however, was E.T.P.'s marvelous tight-rope walking, done in the most approved style with parasol, cloak and hat.

3. "Phenomenon." W.D.T.

Scene 1. Fee. Fishing and hunting licenses were procured from the game warden (W.D.T.) and paid for quite ostentatiously.

Wednesday cont'd

Scene 2. Nomen. Another school scene. This time it was a latin class with the school-teacher trying in vain to find a member of the class who knew his lesson. Finally when she (E.Shaw) was about to give up Burr saved the honor of the class by answering one question correctly.

Scene 3. On. A pyramid in which the bottom men were quite sufficiently balanced on to suit the most particular tastes.

Scene 4. Phenomenon. T.I.R. was a verbose magician, with a magic box he had found by the aid of an old papyrus in the East. This box would cause to disappear anything he might throw in, give him anything he might ask for, and even answer questions. The box was lit up by a bright lantern above it, but even that did not disclose the secret of the Magic. E.Shaw

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After Charades there was time for one song, Merry-weather Day, which was very well sung. Reading for half past niners.

We are so glad to hear that R.R. is to come out to Camp on Saturday.

We had a fine morning for the Fourth, but by afternoon it had clouded over and rained off and on for the rest of the day.

Thursday
July 4
T. 60
B. 29.70
W. S.W.
Fair

There were no squads except the lamp, and a voluntary pea-shelling squad. There was an unusually large amount of noise from the ball-field, partly due to the fact that a small cannon was added to the extra large number of fireworks.

H.R. gave a short talk on the conditions leading to the forming of the United States, and then read the Declaration of Independence. After that we sang The Star Spangled Banner, The Battle Hymn of the Republic, and America.

After dinner L.E.R. read Zadoc Pine, as always on the Fourth.

Bug League

The first game of the season was played with enthusiasm and there was some very good hitting. Cheever made the first run of the afternoon, getting to first base on an error. In the second inning the Redcoats substituted Bates, M. for Smith in the pitcher's box. Thompson, R., of the Minutemen, fielded well, while Howe, D. featured at bat for the Redcoats. In the fifth inning Howe made a home run, bringing in Stevens, W. The sixth inning was the Redcoats' big inning. Up to this time the Minutemen had been ahead,

Thursday cont'd

but, between bases on balls and hits, six runs were scored. The final score was 13-10, in favor of the Redcoats. It was a close and well-played game.

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Senior Ball.

The usual Fourth of July double-header, in spite of intermittent rain, drew a large crowd of interested spectators to the ball field. The Senior Ball game proved most exciting, as the lead changed constantly from one team to the other with the D.A.R.s finally winning 21-18. First inning. The F.F.V.s, first up, brought in one run--T.I.R.'s, who got to first on balls. The first man up was put out when Swaim caught a neat fly in left field. R.G.A. also got to first but was left on base, as the next two men were put out in quick succession. The D.A.R.s were put out in one-two-three order.

Second inning. After Procter had been put out on a foul fly, Muir knocked out a two-bagger, advanced to third on Thompson's hit, and came in on S.W.M.'s.Alsop was put out at the home plate. Thompson, S.W.M. and T.I.R. all scored, and W.L. fanned,leaving R.G.A. once more on base. The D.A.R.s made up for their last inning, bringing in eight runs in rapid succession. E.T.P. made both a two and three base hit.

Third inning. J.W.P. opened this inning with a two-bagger, and came in on an error. The next three men were put out--Procter and Muir on a fast double play. The D.A.R.s had another off inning, with only three men coming to bat.

Thursday
cont'd

Huntsville vs. Redoaks of _____ at _____ 19___

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Quick	1	K				K		3-0										
			2 Power	2			K														
			3 Sykes	3							2										
			4 Thompson R	4	K			3-0		K	K										
			5 Harper	5	K					K											
			6 Powers	6		K	K	K		K											
			7 Quick	7		K															
			8 Harper	8		K		K	K												
			9 Thomas B	9			K		K		K										
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	0/1	2/2	4/4	5/1	3/1	3/0	—	—	—	—	—					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire C. H. C. of _____ Scorer _____

Redoaks vs. Huntsville of _____ at _____ 19___

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Townsend	1	K	3-0															
			2 Smith	2	K		4-3	K													
			3 Batts L	3				K			1-3										
			4 Stewart	4	K		4-3					K									
			5 Howell D	5																	
			6 Batts M	6					K												
			7 Glover	7								K									
			8 Patterson	8		K	K					K									
			9 Turbeville	9		K		K	K												
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	1/2	1/4	0/4	3/7	2/3	—	5/3	—	—	—	—					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire C. H. C. of _____ Scorer _____

Thursday
cont'd

F.F.V.s 18 vs. P.A.P.s 21

At Polo Grounds when July 4, 1929

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
5	1	0	3	S.W.M.												5	4	2		
5	1	0	4	T.I.P.												5	6	3		
0	0	0	7	R.G.A												5	1	2		
3	1	0	8	W.L.												6	2	2		
4	0	0	9	J.V.P												5	2	3		
6	2	2	6	P												5	0	2		
2	0	1	5													5	1	2		
3	2	1	1													6	2	3		
0	0	1	4													4	0	0		
1	0	0	7													2	0	0		
				Totals	0/1	4/4	6/6	8/9	12/12	12/12	17/15	17/16	19/18				18	19		

Time 0 h 15 m. Umpires F.F. Scorer E. Sher

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
3			7													4	2	0		
2																6	1	4		
7	2			J.D.												6	2	3		
11		1		E.T.P.												4	4	2		
11		1		W.D.T.												5	4	2		
			1													5	3	2		
	1	1														5	2	3		
	1	1	2													5	2	2		
		1	1													4	1	3		
		1	9	Hardy												2	0	1		
				Totals													21	22		

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits R.G.A. J.W.P. Three Base Hits J.W.P. T.I.P. Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off T.I.P. 5 Thompson 1; off.....

Struck out—by Thompson 6 S.W.M. 4; by.....

Left on Bases.....; ..... Double Plays T.I.P. to F.F.V.

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls .....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher T.I.P. Pastor

* Hardy batting for C. 4th

Fourth inning. After a bad start when Alsop was struck out and S.W.M. put out by another fly to Swaim, two men got to first on balls, W.L. scored a hit, bringing in one run, and J.W.P. knocked out a three-bagger, bringing in two more runs. Procter flied out to short stop, retiring the side. Once more the D.A.R.s made the round of the batting order, bringing in three runs.

Fifth inning. The F.F.V.s came to bat in rapid order, scoring four hits and three more runs. In the second half T.L. was put out on a foul fly to the pitcher. J.D.S. made a two-base hit, but was left on base, as the next two men were rapidly put out.

Sixth inning. No runs and no hits for the F.F.V.s. The D.A.R.s again proved their superiority, bringing in three runs. Score, 14-12.

Seventh inning. S,W.M. fanned, T.I.R. reached first on an error, and R.G.A. was put out at first. Then there were five hits in a row, which brought in three runs. The last man on the batting list fanned---retiring the side. The D.A.R.s brought in three runs, and took the lead, which they held until the end of the game.

Eighth inning. One run was brought in for the F.F.V.s, after some rather ragged playing on both sides. Four men were walked in the second half of the inning, three of whom eventually scored runs. W.D.T. made a hit and also scored.

Ninth inning. The first two men up struck out, after

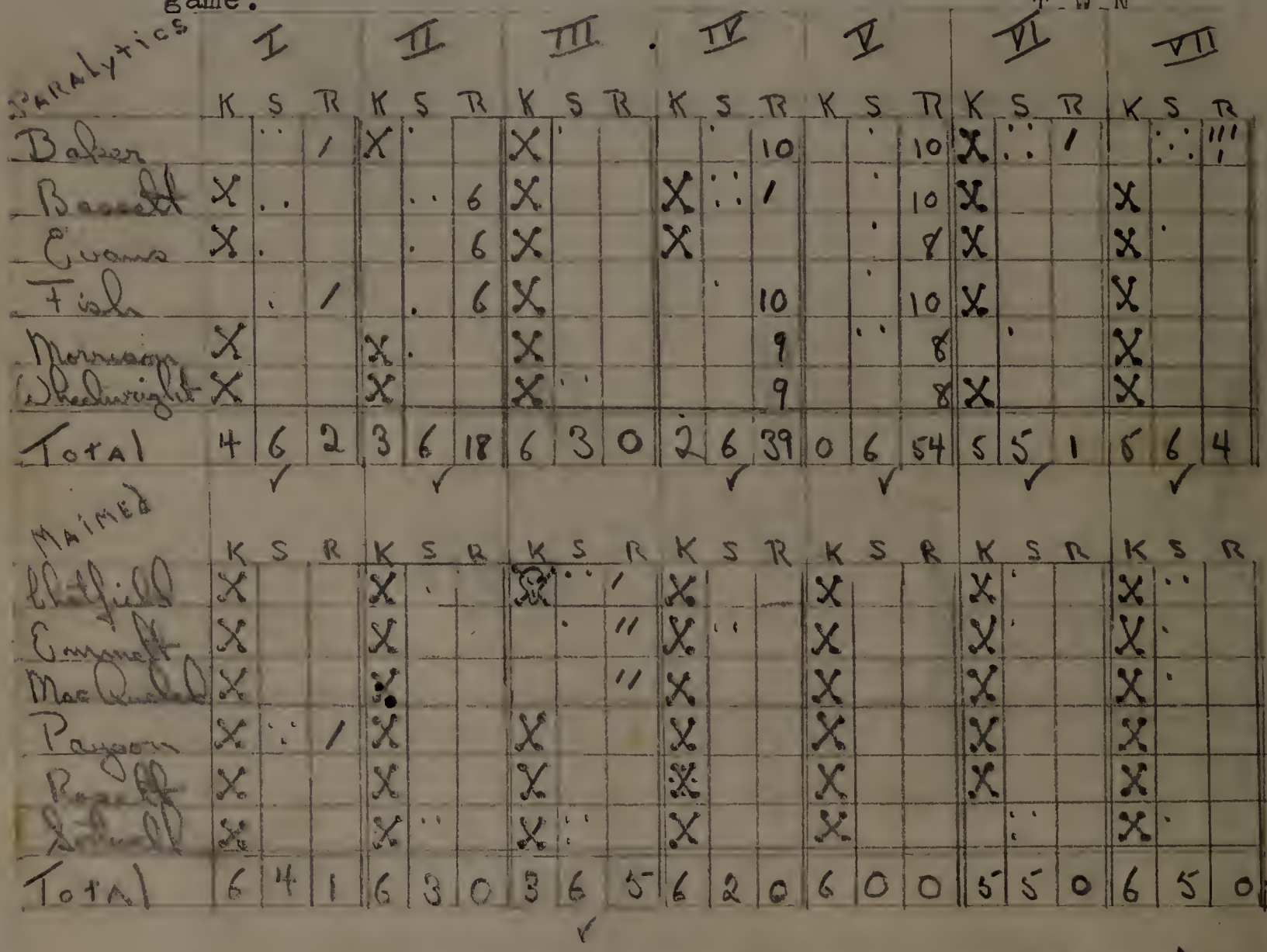
Thursday cont'd

which the team rallied for a short time. S.W.M. and T.I.R. each bringing in a run. W.L. struck out, ending the game.

- - - - -

Skowhegan on the Point.

Twelve non-ball players migrated to the point, where a rather uneven game of Skowhegan was played. The Paralytics had evidently well responded to treatment, and the Maimed could come through only in one game.



Paralytics	I			II			III			IV			V			VI			VII			T W N
	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	
Baker		..	/	X	.		X	.			.	10		.	10	X	..	/		..	///	
Bassett	X	..			..	6	X			X	..	/		.	10	X			X			
Evans	X	.			.	6	X			X				.	8	X			X	.		
Fish		.	/		.	6	X				.	10		.	10	X			X			
Morrison	X			X	.		X					9		..	8		.		X			
Shedwright	X			X			X	..				9			8	X			X			
Total	4	6	2	3	6	18	6	3	0	2	6	39	0	6	54	5	5	1	6	6	4	

Maimed	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R	K	S	R
Chatfield	X			X	.		X	..	/	X			X			X	.		X	..	
Emmett	X			X				.	//	X	..		X			X	.		X	.	
MacQuoid	X			X					//	X			X			X			X	.	
Payson	X	..	/	X			X			X			X			X			X		
Ross	X			X			X			X			X			X			X		
Small	X			X	..		X	..		X			X				..		X	.	
Total	6	4	1	6	3	0	3	6	5	6	2	0	6	0	0	5	5	0	6	5	0

SCORE: PARALYTICS-WON 6-MAIMED-WON 1

Owing to the rain, we had to postpone the fireworks, but two strenuous games of "Boston" were played instead. Reading for half past niners. The book continues most exciting.

J.W.S. came out from Gardiner for a little while, and is returning next week, when R.R. comes out.

Friday
July 5
T. 64
B. 29.64
W. S.W.
Cloudy

A very large squad cleared up the baseball field, reporting that before swim time they were crawling on their hands and knees, looking for scraps of fireworks with bug lights. There was also a Pine Cone squad which was more successful than the last one.

After lunch Ralph Hildreth, an old cookee, paid a short visit.

During scouting came

Fred Tibbet

and very glad we were to see him.

First Trial Scouting.

By afternoon the sky was clear, and the weather was excellent for scouting. The ground was nearly dry, the air cool, and there was enough breeze to drown out the sound of most rustlings.

First Game. This was won by the Piutes, who had two runs. The first ten minutes of the game were quite slow, as no shots were heard and no men came in. Very few shots were reported before the end of the game, and these were evenly divided. Procter came in, after All In had been called, with a fine record of one run and five shots. With everyone reported but Thompson, R., who, it was feared, might have been blown up in an explosion

Friday cont'd which was heard in the underground, he came---up from the shore to report a run, the second for the Piutes. Very good work for a new comer.

Second Game. This game was far more interesting than the first, from the point of view of those in the Boneyard, as many more shots were reported,and as there was an unusual amount of rubber-ghosting. Most of the Utes were killed before the end of the game, but Townsend brought in one run for them. Bates, M., and Thompson, R., again, reported runs for the Piutes. As in the first game there were no stray shots or murders reported, which is a very good record for the first scouting day.

Third Game. The Piutes, starting through the underground from the South End,were shot off in an unbelievably short time, and a large number of their men were shot on the shore, but even this did not discourage them, as they won the game with five runs to two. Both captains were shot early in the game. Cheever came in with one run and four shots for the Piutes and was soon followed by Howe,D. who brought in two more runs and three shots, but had unfortunately murdered Burr. Muir, with three shots to his credit, and Patten each brought in another run for the Piutes. W.L. and Thompson, D. made runs for the Utes. As in the second game, a very large number were killed before All In was called.

Utes Practice Games Piutes

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.W.P.	✕	•		✕			✕		
W.L.	✓			✓			✕		/
R.G.A.	✓			✕			✕		
Alsop	✕				•		✕		
Baker	✕			✕	•			••••	
Bates, J.		•		✕			✕		
Beyer	✓			✕	•		✕		
Chatfield	✕			✓			✕		
Daingerfield, M.	✕			✕			✕		
Emmet		•		✕			✕		
Fish	✕	•		✕	••		✕	•	
Hall, D.P.	✕	•		✕	•		✕	••	
Hardy	✕			✕			✕		
Jenkins	✓			✕			✕	•	
Mallory	✕	•		✕	•		✕	•	
Morison		•		✕			✕		
Payson	✓			✕			✕	•	
Putnam		••		✕				•	
Smith	✓			✕			✕		
Stevens, B.	✕			✕	•		✕		
Swaim	✕				••		✕	•	
Thompson, D.	✕			✕	••			••	1
Townsend	✕				••	1	✕	•	
	12	9	0	18	11	1	20	19	2

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
J.D.S.	✕	•			••		✕		
T.W.N.	✓			✕	•		✕	•	
Auchincloss	✓			✕				✕	
Bassett	✕			✕			✕		
Bates, M.	✓				••	/	✕		
Burr	✕	•		✕			✕	•	
Cheever		••		✕			✕	••••	/
Daingerfield, R.	✕			✕				•	
Evans		•		✕	••		✕		
Galacar	✓			✕			✕		
Hall, G.E.	✕				••		✕		
Howe, D.	✕				••		✕	∴	//
MacAusland	✓			✓			✕		
Muir		•		✕	•		✕	•••	/
Patten	✓			✕			✕	.	/
Procter		•••••	/	✕	•			•••	
Rosell	✕				•		✕		
Sortwell	✕	•		✓			✕	-	
Stevens, W.	✕			✕			✕		
Sykes	✕			✓			✕		
Thompson, R.	✓		/	✕	•	/	✕		
Trimingham	✓			✕	•••		✓		
Wheelwright	✓			✕			✕		
	10	12	2	15	18	2	19	17	5

Friday cont'd

Considering that this was the first afternoon of scouting, it went off remarkably well. The new comers brought in almost half of the runs, and the two murders of the afternoon were committed by old hands. On the whole the scouting was good, which shows that all have mastered the rules of the game.

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A swim before supper, after which there was Go As You Please until it was dark enough for the fireworks.

In spite of the mosquitoes, everyone enjoyed the fireworks greatly. In time to see them came Nick Carter, who stayed but a short time. Against a background of Roman Candles, and red and green flares, the rockets, parachutes, and Catherine wheels made a splendid display.

Triple Taps and then to bed.

In the evening J.D.S. and W.L. caught 2 bass and three perch.

Total fish: 11 (4 of them bass).

Long before breakfast, which was somewhat late on account of the fireworks last night, W.D.T. and J.D.S. returned, completing the second Round the Horn of the year.

Saturday
July 6
T. 64
B. 29.90
W. S.W.
Fair

Soon after breakfast J.D.S. and G.E.A. left. It was fine to have them here.

The first boat and canoe practise took place during squad time. Emmet, Fish, Galacar, and S.W.M. all passed the swimming test, leaving only two non-swimmers in camp.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Abbot spent the afternoon and evening.

Sundry Stunts

Ouanäniche

W.D.T.

Trimingham	Bassett
Sykes	Beyer
Hardy	Burr
Daingerfield,	Jenkins
E. Shaw M.	E. Sher

Passengers

Auchincloss
Patten
Stevens, W.
Wheelwright

Carrab
J.W.P.
Hall, G.E.
Payson
M.P.

Cobb
W.L.
Howe, D.
Hall, D.P.
Mallory

Abol
T.L.
Muir
Sortwell
Putnam

Corker
E.T.P.
Swaim
Bates, J.
Thompson, D.

Warry
C.H.C.
Galacar
Evans
Procter

Saturday cont'd	Yammer	Williwaw
	S.W.M.	T.I.R.
	Daingerfield,R.	Alsop
	Smith	MacAusland
	Chatfield	Morison

Ident	Pantasote	Erebus.
T.W.N.	R.W.H.	R.G.A.
Emmet	Bates, M.	Fish
Stevens, B.	Rosett	Thompson,R.
Baker	Townsend	Cheever

Bog Brook.

After some difficulty in getting all passengers assembled, the Ouani, Cobb, and Carrab started off, and after some difficulty in finding the right entrance the two canoes paddled up the Brook to gather Bladderwort for the aquarium, while the Ouani waited, no one being sufficiently ambitious to go ashore. The Cobb went all the way up the Brook to the beaver dam. As it was still quite early we paddled round Oak Island before returning.

Lords Hill.

Three canoes and four rowboats set out for Lords Hill, but on arriving at the Beach, decided to play Wolf. Two very exciting games were played, and then the return trip was made, after which a swim was much enjoyed. The line was not nearly as good as it should have been.

In the evening First Singsong.

1. Overture -T.L.
2. Lamping Lyrics - - - - - - - - E.T.P., C.H.C.,& T.L.
3. Piano Solo - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Beyer

4. Choruses - - - (Camptown Races, Renzo, and Ouananiche Song.) Saturday cont'd
5. Harmonica Hero - - - - - - - - -Howe, D.
6. Sunshine Biscuits - - - - - - - - Stunt
7. Murder - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Stunt
8. Camp Song.

- - -

T.L. opened the First Singsong with a very realistic reproduction of the music which accompanies the Pathé news in a country movie house.

Next came the Lamping Lyrics, sung by C.H.C. and E.T.P. with T.L. at the piano. They dealt with events of the week, and, at times, could hardly be heard over the loud bursts of laughter they brought forth.

1.The Faculty sup was o'er;they'd all had lots to eat,
And Mr.Tick and Johnnie Shaw are looking still for meat.
The night's so black and clear, and no moon to be seen,
It's just the night for round the Horn; we're off at 10.15.

Keep in stroke,keep in stroke. There the Belgrade Mills
Through the stream; up the lake; over the Station hills,
Stay awake, stay awake, camp is now in view.
Oh what fun we've had tonight,if you but only knew.

2.The Scouting game was on, and down along the shore
The little boys were crawling amid the billows' roar.
Young Patten blew his nose, and with no false intent
He left his hankie hanging there, and off again he went.

Chorus
Learn the rules! Learn the rules! It's a peerless game.
Everybody's different: nobody's the same.
Crawl along silently, whether fast or slow,
And when you're shot, invert your hat, and to the boneyard go.

But up along the ridge, young Jenkins sat him down,
His feet were rather wet, and on his face a frown,
He lifted up his punk, just like a loyal Ute,
And then exploded in the air a great 5-inch salute.

The game was nearly o'er, the end was drawing nigh
The Utes were mostly slaughtered, the Piutes roaring by.
A mix-up then ensued, brave 'gainst friendly brave.
Davey murdered Tucky, and Auchy murdered Dave!

Chorus
Stay alive! Stay alive! Lots of things to learn
Never give yourself away by coughing in the fern.
Don't despair! Don't despair! goal's not far away,
If you fail to make a run, then try another day.

3. A day or two ago, he thought he'd take a ride,
So took a kyack out, and put it overside.
The paddle and the back he placed beside the boat,
But when he tried to get aboard, he fell right off the float.

Reverdy Daingerfield, fell into the pond,
Kyack flaating out of reach, paddle just beyond.
Reverdy Daingerfield took a little swim.
He'd just dressed in Sunday best; one's not enough for him.

- - -

After this we had two selections on the piano by Beyer. We hope to have him play again.

The choruses were very well sung, and with a great deal of enthusiasm.

David Howe gave us four very delightful harmonica solos. It was fine to hear from him again.

This was followed by a Stunt written by E.Shaw called Sunshine Biscuits, or A Look into the Future. The scene of this was laid in an antique shop, with E.Shaw as the owner. She gave an excellent portrayal of an old hag. To her came various customers who have heard of the powers of a wonderful stone which she owns. A look into this will show what the future holds for the gazer. The first to come is a young athlete (Trimingham) whose great ambition is to be a swimmer,and,gazing into the stone,he sees this realised

as he is shown having completed the Channel Swim. Next come two young ladies who are interested in Spiritualism. One of them (S.M.) sees herself, in ten years' time, overcome by the power of spirits. Lastly we have two young singers. They wish to know whether they will ever become great. And, if the scene which was enacted by T.W.N. and R.A. may be taken as an omen of their future, it shall indeed be successful.

The next Stunt was the first of a series of Historical scenes to be presented by the Belgrade Players. The curtain rose to show Henry II of France partaking of a large meal. The part was well played by Auchincloss, who bemoaned the fact that none of his subjects would protect his interests. The scene closed with his followers resolving to take immediate revenge of the wrongs done by Thomas à Becket. The next scene was a most impressive one, taking place in the transcept of Canterbury Cathedral. Upon this solemn scene burst the ruthless murderers, and finding Thomas a Becket there brutally slew him.

The Singsong ended, as usual, with the Camp Song.

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At supper H.R. pointed out the facts that the boats should keep together, that canoes should always precede rowboats to the float, and that everything to do with the boats should be kept in perfect order.

Reading for the half past niners.

HEIGHTS

July 7, 1929.

Alsop	5'	7 1/2"
Auchincloss	5'	1 3/4"
Baker	4'	10 1/2"
Bassett	5'	10 1/2"
Bates, J.	5'	6 1/2"
Bates, M.	5'	7 1/4"
Beyer	4'	10"
Burr	5'	3 7/8"
Chatfield	5'	1/2"
Cheever	4'	11 3/4"
Daingerfield,M.	5'	6"
Daingerfield,R.	5'	9 3/4"
Emmet	6'	4 3/4"
Evans	5'	4 7/8"
Fish	5'	9 1/2"
Galacar	5'	3/4"
Hall, D.	5'	1 1/4"
Hall, G.	5'	3 1/2"
Hardy	5'	7 7/8"
Howe, D.	5'	2 1/8"
Jenkins	4'	11 7/8"
MacAusland	5'	1/2"
Mallory	6'	1/2"
Muir	5'	6 1/8"
Morison	5'	1"
Patten	5'	2 1/2"
Payson	5'	2"
Procter	5'	5 1/2"
Putnam	5'	3 3/4"
Rosett	5'	3/4"
Smith	4'	11 7/8"
Sortwell	4'	10 1/8"
Stevens, B.	5'	3 7/8"
Stevens, W.	4'	7 3/4"
Swaim	5'	1 1/2"
Sykes	5'	4 7/8"
Thompson,D.	5'	3 1/2"
Thompson,R.	4'	6 1/4"
Townsend	4'	9 7/8"
Trimingham	5'	9 1/2"
Wheelwright	5'	1/2"

Appointments for the Week of July 7.

Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - Putnam
Weather - - - - - - - - - -Stevens, B.
Inspectors - - - Trimingham and Muir

Sunday
July 7
T. 68
B. 29.85
W. S.
Fair

After Service all the boys were measured. There is an unusually large range in height this year---all the way from Emmet, 6' 4¾", to Thompson, R., 4' 6¼".

At breakfast there was a Toothbrush Raid, which caught several people.

Many rowboats and kayaks went out before swim. A few of these went fishing but had no luck. Morison passed his swimming test, leaving only one non-swimmer.

Picnic at South Beach.

Ouananiche

T.L.

Mallory	Trimingham
Jenkins	Smith
Emmet	Auchincloss
Bates, M.	Procter
Daingerfield	Hall, D.

M.

Passengers. L.E.R.
E.Sher
Baker
Rosett
Townsend
Patten

Carrab	Abol	Worry	Cauco
E.T.P.	J.W.P.	C.H.C.	W.L.
Evans	Thompson,D.	Putnam	Swaim
Stevens,B.	Muir	Hall,G.	Howe,D.
Bassett	M.P.	S.M.	E.Shaw

Yammer	Pant	Ident	Terror
R.W.H.	R.G.A.	T.W.N.	W.D.T.
Daingerfield,R.	Fish	Hardy	Bates,J.
Chatfield	Galacar	Morison	Stevens,W.
MacAusland	Sortwell	Beyer	Burr

Sunday cont'd	Erebus	Willi
	S.W.M.	T.I.R.
	Alsop	Sykes
	Thompson, R.	Wheelwright
	Cheever	Payson

Heading into a stiff breeze which had come up from the South, the fleet set out. Owing to the wind and the rough water, it was impossible to keep in line on the way to South Beach. The Willi and the Erebus each had difficulty, as one lost an oar and the other broke an oarlock. At Pine Island the leading boats waited for the rest of the fleet to catch up, and some of the canoes were dumped.

An easy landing was made on the beach, and very soon a game of Skowhegan was in full swing, with Mammoth and South on one side, and Short and Copley on the other. The first three games were not well played, as there was far too much running, and too many stray shots. The fourth and last was somewhat better. We had to start back immediately after supper, as a storm was approaching. The line on the way back was quite straight, but there is still much room for improvement. At the point began the usual race to be the first canoe back to the float. The Cauco won. Just as the boats were landing the first drops of rain began to fall.

- - - - - -

During the afternoon came J.R., who we are glad to say is to be with us for the rest of the summer.

Hymns went very well, and then for half past niners J.R. read "His Private Honor".

Another glorious Northwest day.

Monday
July 8
T. 75
B. 29.78
W. N.W.
Fair

In Squad time a Bait Squad collected a large number of worms, and a small squad put the last tent in Sunshine Alley in very good order.

Forgot to say that during afternoon reading, various boys have been reading poems, chosen by themselves.

Track and Field Trials

A.	B.	C.
Alsop	Auchincloss	Baker
Mallory	Bates,J.	Beyer
Trimingham	Evans	Chatfield
Bassett	Hall, G.	Burr
Bates, M.	Howe, D.	Cheever
Daingerfield,R.	Jenkins	MacAusland
Daingerfield,M.	Muir	Morison
Emmet	Payson	Rosett
Fish	Putnam	Sortwell
Hardy	Stevens,B.	Smith
Sykes	Procter	Stevens,W.
Thompson,D.	Hall,D.	Thompson,R.
	Patten	Townsend
	Swaim	Wheelwright
		Galacar

Class A.

Hundred Yard Dash

First heat: 13 2/5

1. Fish
2. Bates,M.
3. Alsop
   Daingerfield
   Trimingham
   Sykes

Fish won by about three yards, with Bates,M. picking up near the end. Sykes did not finish.

Second heat: 13 1/5

1. Daingerfield,R.
2. Hardy
3. Emmet
   Thompson,D.
   Mallory

Monday
cont'd

A very close race, which was hard fought and well run.

Final heat: 12 4/5

1.Daingerfield,R.
2.Hardy
3.Emmet
Fish
Bates,M.
Alsop

A good race, with every one working hard.

440

1' 12 2/5"

1.Hardy
2.Bates,M.
3.Fish

Daingerfield,R. led the field easily until he took the wrong course,, and was disqualified.

Shot put.

1.Fish	24'	10¾"
2.Thompson,D.	23'	5¼"
3.Alsop	22'	8"

Fish proved consistently good, while Thompson,D. gradually improved.

Broad Jump.

1.Fish	14'	
2.Daingerfield,R.	13'	7"
Hardy		"
3.Emmet	13'	2"

Everyone improved their marks as they went on, but there were far too many fouls.

High Jump.

1.(Bates,M. (Daingerfield,R.	4'	1"
2.(Emmet (Trimingham	3'	10"

By far the best event of the afternoon, an exciting duel between Bates,M. and Trimingham who finally tied at 4' 1". Emmet and Trimingham also did well.

Class B.

Hundred yard Dash

First heat: 13 2/5

1.Muir
2.Putnam
3.Evans
Stevens,B.
Auchincloss

Muir and Putnam were very close at the finish, both running well.

Second heat: 14 3/5

1.Procter
2.Hall,G.
3.Bates,J.
Jenkins

Procter had a good lead at the finish, although no one ran very hard.

Third heat: 15

1.Howe,D.
2.Swaim
3.Hall,D.
Payson
Patten

This was a very slow race, with no one straining themselves.

Final heat: 13 3/5

1.Muir
2.Putnam
3.Procter
Howe
Swaim
Hall,G.

A well run race in which every one worked hard. Muir was again hard pressed by Putnam.

440

1' 9 4/5"

1.Muir
2.Putnam
3.Howe,D.

This race was run in very good time, and the leaders were well bunched up.

Shot Put.

1.Procter	26' 11 3/4"
2.Bates,J.	26' 8 1/4"
3.Putnam	26' 2"

Monday
cont'd

Procter and Bates,J. were consistently good, while Putnam improved steadily.

Broad Jump

1.Putnam	12' 3"
2.Howe,D.	11' 9"
3.Hall,G.	11' 6"

Everyone jumped their best on the first try. Very few fouls were recorded.

High Jump

1.Muir	3'11"
2.Swaim	3'10"
3.Bates,J.	3' 9"

Muir and Swaim showed very good form in the high jump. Putnam was a close fourth.

Class C.

Hundred Yard Dash

First heat: 14 2/5

1.Baker
2.Cheever
3.Wheelwright
Stevens,W.
Rosett

Baker won this heat handily.

Second heat: 15 1/5

1.MacAusland
2.Thompson,R.
3.Sortwell
Beyer
Burr

MacAusland lead the field by four yards, with Thompson,R. and Sortwell fighting for second place.

Third heat: 14 3/5

1.Townsend
2.Smith
3.Galacar
Chatfield
Morison

This was a hard fought race with the first three finishing in close order.

Final heat: 14

1.MacAusland
2.Smith
3.Baker
Thompson,R.
Townsend
Cheever

MacAusland won this heat easily and was running well at the finish.

440

1' 17 3/5"

1.Smith
2.Baker
3.MacAusland

Smith took the lead very early in the race, and won easily. Morison walked across the finish line.

Shot Put

1.Smith 19' 7 1/2"
2.MacAusland 19'
3.Thompson,R. 18' 7 3/4"

There were very few fouls. The winners all lead by several inches.

Broad Jump.

1.Smith 12' 2"
2.Baker 11' 4"
3.Thompson,R. 11' 1 1/2"

Smith was the most consistent jumper, the others weakening as they went on.

High Jump.

1.Baker 3' 8"
2.MacAusland 3' 7"
3.Smith 3' 6"

Baker was quite superior to the rest. Beyer, who finished fourth, showed remarkable form.

- - -

Informal games on the Hill until seven-thirty, when everyone joined in indoor games---mythology, anagrams, and Parchesi.

Reading for half past niners.

Tuesday
July 9
T. 72
B. 29.95
W. S.W.
Cloudy

A perfectly calm morning, one of the first we have had this year.

H.R. continued a talk on Astronomy, which he began yesterday.

Making the most of the calm weather, the first Shell Squad was taken out by J.R. and T.W.N. Trimingham, Muir, and Smith, the latter a new hand, all did very well. Thompson,D. and Daingerfield,R. started off warily, as it was their first try, but both eventually tipped over. Mallory shared their fate when the seat broke. R.W.H. and W.L. also tried their hands, but tipped over.

Thompson,R. passed his swimming test---leaving not a single non-swimmer in camp.

The great event of the day was the arrival of
Rosalind Richards
Julia W. Shaw

During B Addyhumps Smith chinned himself seventeen times,--a truly remarkable feat.

Sundry Stunts

Fishing--Suppers Out

Arklet	Hornpout	Identical	Williwaw	Pantesote
Bassett	S.W.M.	T.L.	T.I.R.	R.W.H.
Alsop	Baker	Chatfield	Daingerfield,R.	Evans
Townsend	Stevens,W.	Putnam	Payson	E. Shaw
(no fish)	(no fish)	(3 bass)	(2 bass) (1 hornpout)	(no fish)

Ouananiche to Crooked Island

Abol	Corker	Carrab
W.L.	C.H.C.	E.T.P.
Swaim	Smith	Hall,G.
Howe,D.	Hall,D.	Cheever
Mallory	Trimingham	Muir

Ouananiche

J.R.

R.G.A.	T.W.N.
Bates,J.	Daingerfield,M.
Procter	Jenkins
Fish	Sykes
Thompson,D.	Bates,M.

Passengers: Sortwell
Stevens,W.

Walk to Bickford Hill

W.D.T.
J.W.P.

Auchincloss	Galacar
Patten	Hardy
Beyer	MacAusland
Burr	Morison
Emmet	Rosett
Wheelwright	Thompson,R.
S.M.	

Crooked Island

The Ouani, with the Abol, Corker and Carrab set out for the North end of the pond. The Ouani and Abol prospected for a new place for Sunday picnics, and found a very good one on Crooked Island. Before returning, they paddled around Hoyt Island. The Corker and Carrab paddled to the Cut, and went as far as they could. After a swim they rounded Oak Island, and returned.

Bickford Hill

The walkers met with many adventures, as,after crossing through the bog from Fourway, they discovered that three of their number had disappeared. After many inquiries and a loss of some time, it was discovered that the wandering trio had preceded them and were well on their way up the Hill. Owing to this, there was little time to rest at the top of the hill and the walkers returned just in time for supper. An uninvited member

Tuesday cont'd

of the walk was Patsy, who enjoyed himself very much.

The fishermen had very poor luck, and returned after supper with only six fish. Five bass and one hornpout.

Total fish: 17 (9 of them bass).

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Everyone enjoyed a half hour of music by T.L., and we hope he will play often.

"Out of Drowning Valley", which continues most exciting, for half past niners.

From "Time" July 10, 1929

. . . . . blows bubbles . . . . . .(page 17)

Kurrent Kamp Komments

University notes---

Beginning with quotaed enrollment, full fervid Faculty, classes continue daily. (Sun. ex.)

Hardy, with Bavarian badinage, towsled hair, and purposeful mein, produces perfect parsing, pronouns and prepositions.

Emmet, man of one dimension, terse of girth, translates tempestuously, tricks Gorgian tassel.

Mandon (Mundo) Bates* barrages mathematics master with biting bits of bologna (Bolony). Blows Bubbles.

Fish fights febrile French furiously.

Wheelwright pokes ahead, average pace. Possible defeat of Alsop predicted. Pertinacious pair, peut-être.

Le Sport

On the Cinders---

Nine nebulous records were dissipated, when Merryweather, in Monthly Meet, made big medicine on cinder path.

Daingerfield# evaded back-stop. Judges confer and disqualify. Ribbon (blue) raked in by the Bavarian Hardy.

Muir ' threatened the laurels of Nurmi(Paavo) when he romped over the double furlong to spread-eagle the field in sizzling set-to.

The Farina Quartet* rumble across the take-off to flour the plowed pit in Leap Frog event. Markers unable to score the negative jumps.

Procter poked the 8 lb. pill past efforts of perspiring competitors."

* born February 29, 1870

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#not to be compared with his brother McKim. "Lesser than Macbeth and greater."

' Short Hills luminary, legs like lignum vitae.

*Farina--Old English Kleny, plus Old French na-na. Obs. Quartet, (non-singing) Sykes, Rosett, Burr and Morison. "Gus Sonnenberg now holds the Worlds Record of 109' 2". Made at Wellesley Graduate Meet 1930.

"Time" July 10, 1929

. . . . . Jerusalem R.R. preferred.$4.98 . . .

Foreign Affairs

Camp Kennebec---
In re meat supply organization (Kosher killed). Rabbi Ben Ezra reports satisfaction (financial) on aforesaid discussion.

Tasmania---
The peasants still use the knife and fork for eating (according to Renter Despatch).

Ireland
Former professors of the University of Belgrade* report the fields of Erin green as ever. Armed with Shelalies they keep the I.P.D. in order.# They are only, as we go to press, in the vicinity of Glen Garry, looking for things in the wood.

Belgrade Mills
Despatch from the airport: Pilot Pinfield does daily Segrave with summer suckers,' under auspices Belgrade Lakes Association, Limited.

--Stop Press--
London, England, July 6,1929
It was learned here today that the King (George V) appeared at a Buffet Lunch in gray flannel bags with suede shoes to match, upsetting the opposition ship in the House of Commons. The Queen was not present, being at the time in Bognor. Wales is mum.

Pine Ireland
July 7. Buffeted by 90-mile gale, the Merryweather navy docked and dumped at this island today. Thence proceeded on its course South, Southwest to South Beach."

. . . famed bags . . shoes . .

- - - - - -

*On leave of absence 1929-30, J.G.W. and L.T.
I.P.D.--Irish Police Department
shoes--size 14
hats---size 5
'Summer not (!)

"at South end of pond.

H.R.,T.L. and E.T.P.

No weather boy this morning. A warm cloudy day, with a light southwest breeze in the afternoon.

Wednesday
July 10

J.W.S. and C.H.C. went in to Gardiner for the morning to do many errands.

The first Doodlebug Squad was taken out by W.D.T. Mallory and Evans collected pine needles for Faculty Coffee. All hands swam to the Point.

Bug Ball

A most exciting and hard fought conflict took place between the Chiropodists and the Chiropractors. There seemed to be, on the whole, better fielding and fewer errors than usual, to do justice to some excellent hitting and pitching. Smith and Thompson both did good work for their respective sides in the box. Smith combined his pitching with a high batting average. The teams were very closely matched, and in the last exciting inning there was considerable pinch hitting and changing of positions. There were no two base hits, but a stream of one-baggers throughout the game made it a steady and well-played one.

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Senior Ball.

The Floating Kidneys, after being becalmed during the whole siesta, drifted in to eke out an extra inning verdict over the very Loose Livers at the Alston tepee. Now and then a puff of wind stirred up a little excitement,

Wednesday cont'd

but it is too much to ask to fill three odd hours full of grade A ball.

The slumbering scribes in the press stand were roused every now and again to witness the heavy stickwork of J.O. (Red) Procter, the massive Milton mauler, or of Nigger Nazro, whose blade has broken up many a twilight tiff. S. W. (Doc) Moore, the Karolina Kid, turned in a fine days performance at the initial bag for the Kidneys. But all these Mammoth goings-on sink into oblivion, when stacked up against the two fielding gems turned in by the tight defense of the Loose Livers. In the sixth section of the matinee John Morpheus Mallory robbed J.W.P. of a four-ply paste when he woke up with the crack of the willow and wafted the orange out of the air in the deep centre pasture.

Item number two in the defensive line occurred in frame eight when a misinterpretation of the code gave rise to a triple killing by the Livers' inner cordon, with Messrs. Ladd, Lynes and Reese pivoting and throwing in fine fashion.

In spite of the fine relief work of T.L. who retired the Kidneys in routine manner in the following inning, they banged a barrage of extra-base bingles in the tenth to salt away the verdict. E.T.P.

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For the rest there was Go As You Please.

Second Charade Evening.

1. Nevermore. W.D.T.

Scene 1. Never. A pathetic mouth-organ man (David Howe)

Wednesday
cont'd

Chiropodists-18 vs. Chiropractors-17 of _____ at _____ 192

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Smith	2/3	K.		S S	S			S. S.										
			2 Bates D.	1/4	S S		K	K				K									
			3 [illegible]	3			K	S			S.										
			4 [illegible] W.	4/5			S				S										
			5 Hall Gr.	6	K		S		K		S.										
			6 Townsend	5/6			H.C		S. S.		K										
			7 McAusland	9		S	K		S												
			8 Hall T. P.	8		K		S													
			9 Thomas	7		K		K	F.S												
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	1/2	1/3	2/5	4/9	2/11	/	7/16	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire J.R. of _____ Scorer E. S[illegible]

[illegible] vs. [illegible] of _____ at _____ 19[illegible]

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Thompson	1	K	K				K											
			2 Bates J.	5						K											
			3 [illegible]	6																	
			4 [illegible]	2																	
			5 [illegible]	4																	
			6 [illegible]	5	K		K			K											
			7 [illegible]	8	K		K														
			8 [illegible]	9		K															
			9 [illegible]	7																	
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	2/2	1/3	1/4	6/10	5/10	4/11	5/17	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire _____ of _____ Scorer _____

Wednesday
cont'd

Loose Livers -13 vs. Floating Kidneys -14

At Prayers Field when July 10, 1929

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
7			2	J.O.P. c	K	1 3 H		P5		P4	1		2 S 2	S H		6	3	3		
0	1		3	J. 1	2 2 3	K		K		P8	3		K	1		6	2	2		
1	2		6	Lyons S	2 1	1 32		1		2 2 3 H	13		43	K		7	1	4		
6	3		1	Putnam ET P	2					2 S H		S L	2 H			3	2	2		
1			4	Reese 2		3		P8		1		3	2 H			5	1	2		
2	1		5	Todd 3	P9		K		1	P9		63	1			6	0	2		
			7	T.P. LF	K				P7		2 3	1	P6			5	1	1		
1			8	J.M. CF		S 2 H			K		3 2 1	64		1		6	1	2		
			9	K.E.T. RF		2 2 1	1		P3		13		63	43		6	1	2		
				Totals	1 1	4 4	5 4	6 4	7 4	10 6	12 7	14 8	18 12	21 13			13	21		

Time ... h ... m. Umpires R.R [illegible] Scorer E. Shea

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
4			4	L.S. 2	3 2 3 3	P6		3 E1	K		3		P6			6	2	0		
1			3	M. 1	P8	P9		K	3 1		2			1 H		6	1	2		
1			9	[illegible] C	2 1 2		3 1 3	1	K		K			1 H		6	3	3		
			5	[illegible] 3	2 1		K	3						K		3	0	1		
1	1		1	Putnam V P	3		3		2 3	P3		5 1				3	1	1		
			6	H.L. S.	P8		2 2 3		3 2 3	3		3				5	2	1		
			7	D.T.K. LF	3		1 H		3 2 3		3	4				4	1	2		
1			8	M.M. CF		K	K		2 4		2 E3		K			5	3	1		
			9	[illegible] RF		P3		P3	3 E3		1		P4			1	1	1		
			7	[illegible] LF						P		2 H				2	1	1		
				Totals	2 2	3 2	4 4	5 5	8 10	8 10	9 11	11 12	11 12	13 14			14	13		

L.T.K.-2 [illegible]-2 T.L. S.P.

Earned Runs ..... Two Base Hits [illegible] Three Base Hits ..... Home Runs W.D.T.

First on Balls—off E.T.P.-J.W.P.-2; off J.W.P.-E.T.P.-3, Reese-1, W.D.T.-1, Reese-1

Struck out—by E.T.P.-T.L.-2; by J.W.P.-7

Left on Bases ...; Double Plays L.L.2, M.3-2, 10th 1-4-3, T.K. 9th P.L.-5

Wild Pitches ... Passed Balls [illegible]

First Base on Errors ... Hit by Pitcher ...

enlisted our sympathies at once, since his large audience proved not only ungenerous, but positively dishonest. He vented his feelings by playing "The Bowery" in which all joined, ending with a most emphatic "I'll never go there any more!"

Scene 2. More. R.Daingerfield made a very woe-begone Oliver Twist, W.D.T. a most strict beadle, while T.I.R. took the part of Limbkins, summoned as an authority in the unheard of insubordination of a request for more gruel. The scene was all a direct quotation from the book made realistic by the dish-scrapings of hungry boys.

Scene 3. Nevermore. Edgar Allan Poe (T.I.R.) composed his immortal verses of the raven which tapped on his windows, perched on the bust of Pallas, and finished with the mystic word "nevermore".

2. "Nightmare" C.H.C.

Scene 1. Night. A truly impressive and realistic scene. C.H.C. as a very English lord was master of ceremonies at a Garden Party. The King (R.W.H.) and the dear Queen (S.C.M.) were the guests of honor at the function, which was given chiefly for the purpose of rewarding, with a knighthood, those physicians by whose care the king had been cured of his recent illness. Bates, Morison, and Wheelwright made most professional-looking doctors in this extremely amusing scene!

Scene 2. Mare. We had been advised beforehand of the continuity of background in these two scenes, and therefore were not wholly unprepared to see the king and queen appear

Wednesday cont'd

as spectators at the races. The jockeys and their horses were lined up, the bookie (W.L.) taking bets all in the most approved manner. The horses departed, the bell rang, and the race was on! The horses passed and repassed, but in the end the old gray mare came in a winner.

Scene 3. Nightmare. C.H.C., R.W.H., Putnam, and W.L. were four weary prefects rolling themselves up in their blankets after a hard day's work. They fell asleep quickly after a few desultory remarks, but alas W.L. did not sleep well---first he moaned, then he groaned, and then he called for help. Hearing the cries, the three others buried their heads in their blankets, and in a vehement chorus joined in W.L.'s calls for help. Realistic? Very!

3. "Counterfeitance" T.L.

Scene 1. Counter. It was good to see J.R. back in Charades again. He appeared as the proprietor of the general store and post office of a small village. His most recent paper was a week old, his watch had been set longer ago than that, he did not know what there was in his store, or where it might be, and he cheated expertly when he weighed his ten-penny nails. An extremely good scene, made so by rather superlative acting.

Scene 2. Fit. Again a store counter. This time Evans was equipping a party of sportsmen with golf-balls and so forth for a prospective trip.

Scene 3. Ants. T.L. was taking reading, apparently out in the Pine Parlor. But something was evidently wrong. At first

his listeners were merely restless, but matters quickly grew from bad to worse until the curtains closed on a writhing scratching mass of boys who had lain down to listen to reading, on a general settlement of ants.

Wednesday cont'd.

Scene 4. Counterfeitance. A gang of counterfeiters were gathered together about a table where sat the man who was actually making the false bills (S.W.M.). They were in the midst of a discussion about the distribution of the false bills when---enter the sheriff (J.R.) and his men! The criminals were searched, and herded off together in one of the most spectacular arrests of the season. E.Shaw

- - - - - - - -

Prunes for supper with the following delightful result, written by T.L.,

In Praise of Prunes.

Much have I eaten since my time of youth,
And many heaping plates of goodies hated:
As alligator pears, so oft uncouth,
Against which fruit, the elder Pliny railed.
For snow-cod's tongue, with salted crust to season,
The swarthy Spaniard paid a full doubloon,
Which may or may not be a vital reason
For giving praises to the prune.
O prune! Thine archprotector sings of thee
In humble joy, in happy adoration.
He sings,--without a thought of bigotry,--
In swelling cadence to a grateful nation,
That thou, sun-wrinkled plum, mayst catch the tune,
And love my pretty lay, thou luscious prune.

Thursday
July 11
T. 65
B. 29.99
Fair

A perfect day. As early as six-thirty rumors of an All Day Expedition were heard, and by breakfast time it had been settled. There was to be one. After the few necessary squads had done their work, two expeditions set out.

To Rocky Mountain

Yammer	Ouananiche		Pant
R.G.A.	T.I.R.		T.W.N.
Bassett	Putnam	Evans	Daingerfield,M.
Morison	Stevens,B.	Burr	Thompson,R.
Payson	Alsop	Rosett	Stevens,W.
	Patten	Auchincloss	
	M.P.	E.S.	

Passenger: E.S.

Willi	Ident	Terror
S.W.M.	W.D.T.	R.W.H.
Daingerfield,R.	Sykes	Procter
Townsend	Wheelwright	Baker
Chatfield	Galacar	

Meadow Brook

Corker	Abol	Worry	Eben
C.H.C.	J.W.P.	J.R.	W.L.
Swaim	Smith	Sortwell	Bates,J.
Cheever	Howe,D.	Hall, D.	Hall,G.
Trimingham	Mallory	Thompson,D.	Muir

Keep the Homefires Burning.

H.R.	Bates,M.
L.E.R.	Emmet
R.R.	Fish
S.C.M.	Hardy
T.L.	Jenkins
E.T.P.	MacAusland
	Beyer.

To our great sorrow J.W.S. left this morning, but we hope and expect to have her here again in August.

This was Carl Beyer's birthday, and,to celebrate it, his Mother and Brother came for lunch. Mr. and Mrs.Chatfield also paid us a short visit.

It is a laughing Skipper
And he waketh up the camp
An all-day Ex., he shouted
The woods are not so damp.

The sky is bright and cloudless,
The wind is gone away,
For all but those who tutor
Are going off to-day.

A scramble for a paddle,
A rushing for a boat.
Save those behind who stayed to grind,
All campers were afloat.

Goodbye you Meadow Brookers
You Rocky Mountaineers,
We're glad you haven't took us
We have you by the ears.

From eight until eleven
We do our daily task
The morbid beans are humming
The answers slow in coming,
But what more can you ask?

But after lunch in reading
What change there comes about!
What vitalized Americans,
What joyous hoot and shout.

With Bolo and Machete
And brush scythe swing wide
We clamber up the Scouting field
And sweep the Eastern side.

MacAusland felled the Birches,
And Hardy felled the pine,
The sweet fern died at Mundo's side,
And Fish goes down for wine.

A beaker filled with malmsey
Were never held so dear
As the long,long draught
We quaffed and quaffed,
Of Molasses and ginger beer

Quoth Beyer then to Emmet,
"I chopped more trees than you did."
But Fish and Jenkins weren't agreed,
And worked along at higher speed
Until the very grass was freed,
The hillside was denuded.

Thursday
cont'd

The waters of the lovely lake
Our bodies did anoint.
Into the Hornpout piled we,
Then off upon the shimmering sea,
With mighty muscles nerved we
At last, at last, a shout of glee,
We've grounded on the Point.

Bring on your crimson basket,
Your doughnuts and your ham,
And birthday grapes, you jackanapes,
And a pot of strawberry jam.

Then all dig in with vigor and vim.
The grub like hotcakes goes.
With every dish comes the smell of a fish,
Which under the rock had froze.

The day is nearly over,
So before the rest could wink,
Mac with his harness on his back,
Plumped headlong in the drink.

- - -

Rocky Mountain.

After some delay in getting off, and after the carry at the Mills, we paddled up Long Pond to Beaver Springs, where we had lunch. Owing to the slow time we had made, we had to give up the Muskrat Mountain climb, and all hands agreed to climb Rocky. We paddled to the end of the Pond, and climbed the mountain in very good time. After a rest, and the descent we paddled back to the Mills, where every one refreshed themselves at the drugstore. The Carry was very efficiently executed both times. As it was still quite early, we paddled on to the beach on Monkey Point, where we ate once more. The Ouani kept up a much better pace on the way home than on the way over, and we returned to camp in fine order, with enough time for a swim.

Meadow Brook

Thursday
cont'd

Four canoes pulled away from the float in good order and headed for Meadow Brook. We had an easy paddle up the pond and then up the brook, where we encountered three beaver dams and several fallen trees. We stopped for a swim and lunch about half way up the brook, and then paddled into North Pond, thence into Little Pond where we had a swim on the beach. Here the prefects and boys amused themselves by sinking the Abol while the facticles (J.R. and C.H.C.) sat rather unconcerned in the shade. The paddle back was easy, and we were greeted by good luck on coming into Great Pond, which was revealed to us with hardly a ripple on the surface. We had expected a head wind. Goose Beach was our next stop, where we had supper. Returning to camp, we paddled in perfect formation---the canoes in line and well spaced. We arrived before the other party and had a good swim.

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Reading for half past niners.

Friday
July 12
T. 70
B. 30.10
W. S.W.
Fair

Another day so clear and still, that there were some who expected another all-day Ex.

H.R. continued his very interesting talk on the stars and planets.

A Navigation squad and a Bushwhacking squad around Mammoth did very good work.

A very welcome arrival early in the afternoon was that of Robert B. Cutler

Fishing--Suppers Out

Willi	Pant	Ident	Yammer
R.W.H.	T.L.	T.I.R.	E.T.P.
Hall,G.	Cheever	Wheelwright	Evans
Hall,D.	Jenkins	Hardy	MacAusland
(3 perch)	(12 perch)	(1 bass)	(5 perch)
(1 bass)	(1 bass)	(1 perch)	

Erebus	Terror	Hornpout	Arklet
J.R.	J.W.P.	W.L.	E. Shaw
Fish	Stevens,B.	Alsop	Thompson,D.
Muir	Thompson,R.	Daingerfield, M.	Putnam
(35 perch)	(6 perch)	(17 perch)	(7 perch)
(1 bass)		(1 bass)	

Skowhegan on the Point

The Skowhegan on the point was very erratic. Too much stray shooting and machine gunning were the chief causes of the poor play.

The Pawnees started by winning the first three games. The Shawmees then started to scout more carefully and won the next two games. The Shawmees won the last game, however, and with it the afternoon.

SKOWHEGAN

SHAWNEES	I K	I S	I R	II K	II S	II R	III K	III S	III R	IV K	IV S	IV R	V K	V S	V R	VI K	VI S	VI R
R. G. A	X			X	·		X	·			··		X	···		X	··	
HOWE D.	X	·		X			X	·		X			X			X		
BAKER	X	···		X	·		X	·		X	···		X			X		
BATES J.	X	··		X	·		X	··		X			X			X	·	
BEYER								··	1	X	··		X			X	···	
CUTLER	X			X	·				1	X								
EMMET	X	·		X	·		X	·		X			X	··		X	·	11
BURR	X	···		X				··	1	X	·		X			X		
MORISON	X			X			X			X			X			X	··	
PAYSON	X		1	X	·		X			X			X			X		11
SMITH	X			X		11	X			X			X			X		
STEVENS W.	X	·		X			·		11	X			X			X		
SYKES	X			X			X			X			X			X		
TRIMINGHAM	X			X	·		X	··		X	··		X			X		
TOTALS	13	11	1	13	7	2	10	3	5	13	9		13	6		10	9	4

PAWNEES	I K	I S	I R	II K	II S	II R	III K	III S	III R	IV K	IV S	IV R	V K	V S	V R	VI K	VI S	VI R
T. W. N.		··					X	···		✓			X			X		
AUCHINCLOSS	X			X			X			X				1		X		
BASSETT	X	···		X	···		X			X	·		X			X		
BATES M.	X			X	·		X			X			X	·		X		
CHATFIELD	X	···		X			X			X						X		
DAINGERFIELD R.	X			X			X			X			✓			X		
GALACAR	X			X		1	X	···		X					11	X		
MALLORY	X	·		X	·	1	X				···		··		1	X	···	
PATTEN	X			X			X				··		X			X		
PROCTER	X				··		X	··		·		1	··		1	X	·	
SORTWELL	X	·					X			X			X			X	·	
SWAIM	X	·		X			X	·		X	···		···		1	X	···	
TOWNSEND	X			X	··	11	X			X	··		X	·		X	·	
ROSETT	X						X			X			X			X		
TOTALS	13	1	8	12	2	4	14	1		10	2	3	7	1	6	14	1	0

Friday cont'd

The fishermen returned, having had far better luck than the last time. They brought in ninety-one fish, five of which were bass.

Total for the season: 108 (14 of them bass)

T.L., after speaking for a few minutes on the early development of written music, played several selections, explaining the time and instrument for which each was written. A very delightful half hour.

"Out of Drowning Valley" was finished in half past nine reading.

Saturday
July 13
T. 72
B. 29.95
W. S.W.
Fair

Second Wrestling. The wrestling today was far better than last week.

Cheever	94)	Draw
MacAusland	91)	
Alsop	148)	Mallory. Fall. 3' 5"
Mallory	146)	
Howe,D.	87½)	Howe,D. Decision.
Swaim	86)	
Auchincloss	128)	Draw
Burr	128)	
Daingerfield,M.	124)	Daingerfield. Fall. 25"
Bates,J.	121)	
Hall,G.	101½)	Hall,G. Fall.53"
Hall,D.	101)	
Evans	121)	Thompson. Fall. 16 "
Thompson,D.	116)	
Fish	140)	Fish. Fall. 40"
Trimingham	132½)	
Baker	78½)	Townsend. Decision.
Townsend	83½)	

Second Trial Scouting

A fine afternoon for scouting, with a strong, cool southwest wind. The scouting, on the whole, was very good, with only one murder and no stray shots during the afternoon. There was, however, far too much noise and rough-housing in the Boneyard, and, as usual, the raspberry patch proved irresistible to many.

First game. Several Mayas advanced very far on the first rush. The shots were reported steadily throughout the game, the first one very soon after the start. The score was tied at 2-all and again at 9-all, after which the

Saturday cont'd Toltecs gradually increased their lead, until, by the end of the game they had a lead of eight shots. Bates,M. and Muir came in to report a shot and a run apiece, with the final score 2-0 in favor of the Toltecs. Several of the new hands showed that they had completely mastered the rules of the game and did very well.

Second game. Far more action was visible from the Bone-yard, as a large party of Toltecs came up over the ridge. When there however, they lingered too long, with disastrous results. After a few minutes the Mayas had a lead of seven shots, which they held throughout the rest of the game. W.D.T., with five shots and a murder, Alsop, and Hall,D. each brought in one run for the Mayas. C.H.C. and Auchincloss brought in one run apiece for the Toltecs. Muir shot five, which with his run in the last game, gave him a fine record. The Mayas won this game with the final score 3-2.

Third game. The Mayas sent a very fast advance party from the North end, which nearly reached the large Oak, before taking cover. The shots came in very rapidly at first, with a large number of Faculty shot during the early part of the game. This was a most exciting game with which to end the afternoon---made particularly so because of the amusing difficulty Bassett, rubber-ghosting, had in shooting Burr. Bates,J. and R.G.A. made runs for the Toltecs. Thus the Toltecs won the final game, with the score 2-0, and with it the afternoon's scouting.

At supper H.R. spoke for a few minutes on the after-

Mayas

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.I.R.									
J.R.									
W.D.T.						1			
R.W.H.									
T.L.									
E.T.P.									
Bassett									
Alsop									
Baker									
Beyer									
Chatfield									
Cutler									
Daingerfield, R.									
Evans									
Galacar									
Hall, D.P.						1			
Jenkins									
Mallory									
Morison									
Payson									
Putnam									
Smith									
Stevens, B.									
Sykes									
Thompson, D									
Townsend									
Trimingham									
	19	11	0	15	22	3	19	20	0

Toltecs

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.						1			
S.W.M.									
J.W.P.									
R.G.A.						1			1
T.W.N.									
Auchincloss									
W.L.									
Bates, J.									1
Bates, M.			1						
Burr						-			
Cheever									
Daingerfield, M.									
Emmet									
Fish									
Hall, G.E.									
Hardy									
Howe, D.									
MacAusland									
Muir			1						
Patten									
Procter									
Rosell									
Sortwell									
Stevens, W.									
Swaim									
Thompson, R.									
Wheelwright									
	11	19	2	23	14	2	20	19	2

Saturday cont'd noon's scouting, pointing out the facts that, though on the whole it was very good, there had been far too much noise in the boneyard, and that there was a great inclination to get in a good place and stay there, instead of moving on as quickly as possible.

- - -

Second Singsong

1. Overture - T.L.
2. Mandolin selections - - - - - - - - - - - -D. Thompson.
3. Merryweather Quartet - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
4. Choruses - - - - - - -John Peel, My Heart's in the Highlands, Scouting Song, and the Camp Chantey
5. The Walrus and the Carpenter - - - - - - - - - - - -Stunt
6. Pantomine of Book Titles - - - - - - - - - - - - -Stunt
7. Camp Song.

- - -

Once more T.L. opened Singsong with an amusing selection---this time imitating, to our delight, a band playing Up the Street at a football game in the rain.

Next came three selections by David Thompson, the Mandolin Tinkling Artist. In spite of loud applause, he refused to play more.

The Merryweather Quartet, T.L.,E.T.P.,C.H.C., with the welcome addition of J.R., then sang several original songs dealing with current events. The first was "We're here because we're here" sung in an endless number of ways.

2. Some boys can swim with a vigor and vim
And some get as far as the pie-plant.
Yet some others quite alive, never learn the way to dive,
But they jump into the water just like my aunt.

Chorus
Dive, Mundo, dive, you can do it if you strive.
Just take a leap and flip your feet behind you.
So hurry while you can, for perhaps you'll be a man,
And then you'll have no mentors to remind you.

3. Sphagnum and milk make the worm smooth as silk
And rubbery and wiggerly and strong, boys,
But the kids that like to fish, much too often voice the wish
That a man to bait the hooks should come along, boys.

Chorus
Bait, baby, bait, for the fish will hardly wait
Till the worm with lissome grace himself impinges.
With a hand upon the worm, you can stop his wiley squirm
And toss in the drink before it cringes.

4. There's blankets on the hill, boys,
Saturday and Wednesday morn.
With bathing suits the boiler fill, boys,
Go put a clean one on.

Chorus
Hardy's sweater needs a wash,
So does Tuckie's shirt, by Gosh.
With soiled clothes your wash-bags fill.
Put your blankets on the hill.

5. The pebbles that you see by the piazza
Have come to us from Trebizond,
So please, we beg you, always have a care, sir:
Don't throw pebbles in the pond.

6. For those who shout at table
There isn't very much to say.
We hesitate to label
The little boys that act this way.

Chorus
"Think of all the others first,
Ere you eat or quench your thirst."
Recite this precept every day,
And you'll never act this way.

7. Bassett rubber-ghosting in the Boneyard
Tuckie in the bare, bare path
Everybody turned around to look hard.
Listen to the aftermath.

Chorus
Bassett shouted, "I.T.Burr!"
Burr, Burr, Burr, Burr did not stir,
Till Baboon spelling he did hear,
And we gave them both a cheer.

Saturday cont'd

The Choruses which followed were exceptionally well sung, the Scouting Song particularly so.

The stunt, directed by T.I.R., was taken directly from Alice in Wonderland and portrayed in a very realistic way the tears of the Walrus (T.W.N.) and the melancholy of the Carpenter (Daingerfield,R.). In the first scene they tried in vain to persuade the young oysters (Hall,G., Putnam, Beyer and Swaim) to walk with them, but the oysters wisely refused. In the second scene, however, we saw them, garnished with pepper and vinegar, being eaten with the greatest gusto by the Walrus and the Carpenter.

The next Stunt was a most original one, being book titles in pantomine. We saw first Marmion, then The Three Musketeers, followed by the same scene with less vigor, which was discovered to be Twenty Years After. Once more we saw enacted the drama which followed W.L.'s cries for help in the Crows'Nest. After much thought it was decided the book represented was A Midsummer Night's Dream. With the help of three of the audience, T.L.,C.H.C, and E.T.P. made a bow, thus representing Now We Are Six. In the next scene two gentlemen were seen reading two large books, labeled "New York" and "Boston". This seemed to call to mind nothing but a timetable until Bassett came to the rescue with The Tale of Two Cities. The Ancient Mariner followed, and then came another puzzling scene---Bates,M. with a hoe. After a great deal of debate, the title was found to be

Ivanhoe. This delightful stunt had to come to an end, and closed with a most dramatic representation of The Bishop Murder Case. The second stunt produced by the Belgrade Players, T.L., E.T.P., and C.H.C. was enjoyed by everyone.

Saturday cont'd

The Camp Song closed the second Singsong.

- - -

For half past niners there was a very good game of Compendium with many amusing results:

Mary Arden - - - - - - - - - a singer
Lazy Betty - - - - - - - - -an article of furniture
Rassling- - - - - - - - - - -a sport in R
McClellan Saddle- - - - - -an article of furniture

During Singsong,Howard McHenry dropped in for a few minutes

Sunday
July 14

Appointments for the week of July 14

Weather - - - - - - - - - - - Cheever
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Emmet
Inspectors - - - - Cutler and Payson

No weather boy this morning, but he is hardly to be blamed, as the weather is too disagreeable to write about. Torrents of rain all morning to make up for the wonderful weather we have been having all week.

An afternoon of Soccer, with a run to Fourway for those who did not play.

Senior Soccer

N.Y.A.C.	Crescent A.C.
E.T.P.	C.H.C.
J.W.P.	T.W.N.
R.W.H.	R.G.A.
W.D.T.	T.I.R.
W.L.	Trimingham
S.W.M.	Procter
Muir	Cutler
Putnam	Fish
Bassett	Thompson,D.
Emmet	Hardy
Bates,M.	Daingerfield,R.

First quarter. Cutler scored a goal for the Crescent A.C.s after the first two minutes of play. The abll immediately came down to the opponents' end, where a goal would have been made, except for the able goal guard, Fish. After a kick by one of the N.Y.A.C.s, the ball bounced off Daingerfield,R. making a goal for the opposite side, and making the score one all. There were various long kicks and some good dribbling in spite of slippings and slidings.
Second quarter. T.W.N. and W.D.T. had a violent collision. J.W.P. threw the ball in to E.T.P., who received it on his head, and made a very pretty goal for the N.Y.A.C.s

with the score 2-1 in their favor at the end of the second quarter. Sunday cont'd

Third Quarter. T.W.N. made a good kick, which bounced off Emmet's head and back to the middle of the field. S.W.M. made a goal for the N.Y.A.C.s, making the score 3-1.

Fourth quarter. J.W.P. almost made a goal, but it was prevented by Procter (goalguard). E.T.P. made a very swift goal, which was followed by another by S.W.M. The final score was 5-1, with the N.Y.A.C.s winning the game. It was a much faster game and had more team play than the previous one.

Junior Soccer

Beavers	Muskrats
(Swaim)	(Bates,J.)
Auchincloss	Smith
Baker	Hall,G.
Evans	Cheever
(Hall,D.	MacAusland
Patten)	Stevens,W..
Galacar	Jenkins
Townsend	Thompson,R.
Payson	Daingerfield,M.
Rosett	Sortwell
Wheelwright	

First quarter. The Muskrats kicked off. There was a good deal of playing in the middle of the field, although Cheever headed several strong rushes towards the Beavers' goal. There was no scoring in this period.

Second quarter. In this period the playing was more spirited and positions were more accurately kept, but again there was no score.

Third quarter. A tremendously close struggle almost between

Sunday cont'd — the Beavers' goal posts, resulted in the latters escaping still unscathed.

Fourth quarter. The play was mostly in the centre of the field, without any particularly exciting moments, and the game ended without either side having scored.

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Although, by afternoon, the weather had cleared up, it was still too damp to have an outdoor picnic, so once more we had a Parlor Picnic.

After a most exciting story, Thurnley Abbey, read by J.R., we had Hymns, which went very well.

For half past niners L.E.R. read Kipling's Namgay Doola, and O.Henry's The Lost Blend.

Monday
July 15
T. 58
B. 29.92
W. N.W.
Clear

Another fine northwest day, of which we have been having so many this year.

J.R. went in to Gardiner for the morning.

Class A. Chinning

Hardy	10
Cutler	9
Fish	9
Procter	9
Putnam	9
Bates,M.	7
Daingerfield,R.	7
Trimingham	5
Muir	4
Bassett	3
Alsop	2
Daingerfield,M.	2
Emmet	2
Sykes	0
E.T.P.	17
W.L.	13
C.H.C.	12
W.D.T.	12
T.I.R.	7

In the afternoon;

Sundry Suppers Out

Philip Mountain
Ouananiche
W.D.T.

E.S.	Putnam
Bates,M.	Emmet
Hardy	Auchincloss
Daingerfield,	Sykes
Patten M.	Jenkins
passengers:	S.M.
	E.S.

Eben	Abol	Corker
J.R.	E.T.P.	C.H.C.
Baker	Hall,D.	Hall,G.
Wheelwright	Sortwell	Cheever
Mallory	Cutler	Bates,J.

Monday
cont'd

To the Caves

Worry	Carrab	Cobb
W.L.	J.W.P.	T.L.
Howe, D.	Smith	Swaim
Evans	Payson	Stevens, B.
Muir	Procter	Thompson, D.

Willi	Ident	Pant	Yammer	Terror
T.W.N.	R.G.A.	T.I.R.	R.W.H.	S.W.M.
Trimingham	Alsop	Bassett	Fish	Daingerfield
Chatfield	Morison	Roset	Stevnes, W.	Townsend R.
MacAusland	Burr	Thompson, R.	Galacar	Beyer

Philip Mountain. The Ouani with three canoes paddled to the usual landing at the north end of the pond, where we left S.M. with the supper. After a quick walk to the top of the mountain, we enjoyed the view for some time. We descended by a roundabout route, stopping at a spring for water. The more energetic members of the trip ran from the road to the field where we had supper, after which we paddled home with somewhat more speed than was shown on the way over.

The Caves. Five rangeleys and a canoe set out rather late for the Caves and a rather indefinite "Hippo Hill". As the landing place was supposed to be the same for both destinations, we all kept together on the way over. It was decided upon landing to go en masse to the Caves. The ridge was climbed and the caves discovered with the help of Trimingham's and Alsop's yodelling. After a short stay, the party started back with Payson as trail-blazer. Upon emerging somewhere near where we landed we dined on the sumptuous peanut butter sandwiches with salt (N.B.housekeeper). The mosquitoes were so bad that it was decided to start

back immediately. A good line was kept on the way back and a swim was welcome to all.

Monday cont'd

Net Loss--Reverdy Daingerfield's canteen.

- - - -

During the afternoon came

Henry H Richards Jr
Hamilton Richards
Tudor Richards

For half past niners there was a game of Blackboard Relay. In spite of numerous obstacles, such as all words beginning with one letter, the editor regrets to say that none of the results were worthy of publication.

Tuesday
July 16
T. 64
B. 29.92
W. N.W.
Clear

For the first time in history two canoes, paddled by the four prefects, returned before breakfast from a trip Round the Horn. In spite of an exceptionally hard trip, owing to fog, they carried on bravely all day.

In the morning L.E.R., R.R., and S.M. went to Waterville, and in the afternoon S.W.M., W.L., Jenkins and Chatfield also went there.

Camping Trip
July 16

Bassett
Bates, J.
Cheever
Dangerfield, R.
Galacar
W.D.T.
Williwaw
Yammerschooner

The first camping trip started off in two Rangeleys during squad time.
An afternoon of Junior Ball, Bumblepuppy, and fishing.

Junior Ball.

This proved to be one of the best games of the season, with the interest high all through, and the playing more finished than usual. The outstanding events of the afternoon were Smith's handling of two fast double plays in the fifth and sixth innings, and Procter and Putnam's snappy infield work to retire the Bowlers in one-two-three order in the seventh.

The Bowlers, first up, did nothing in the first two innings, the first six men at the plate being put out in quick succession. After letting the Bolos pile up

Tuesday
cont'd

Boulers vs. B.T.C.

At Evans Field when July 16, 1927

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
			6	Sumum SS	K		2 3		4 3		K					4	2	6		
			3	Cutler 1	K		2 3				3 1					5	1	2		
			5	Mallory 3	2		1 5		2 3		K					5	2	2		
			8	Fish C.F.					3 4							2	1	2		
			7	Hardy L.F.		K	K		K		K					4	0	0		
			4	Smith 2			2		2 3							3	1	1		
			2	T.W.N. C			2 1		2 2							4	2	3		
			1	Thompson D. P			1 3									4	1	1		
			9	Richards T. R.F.			K		3 9	K						4	1	2		
				Totals	0 0	0 0	4 5		10 11		12 11	13 11					11	13		

Time 1 h. 35 m. Umpires F.T.P. Scorer E.Sh.

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H.
			7	Jaimund L.F.	K											4	0	1		
			3	Porter 1			1									4	3	3		
			1	Putnam P	K	2 1										3	3	2		
			6	Irwin SS												3	2	0		
			5	R.G.A. 3												3	2	2		
			2	J.W.P. C												3	1	3		
			4	Bailey 2		K										4	0	0		
			8	Rem de H. C.F.			K									4	1	2		
			9	Ives R.F.												4	1	2		
				Totals	0 1	7 6	8 6	13 9	14 12	14 13							13	14		

Jaimungham run on 3rd & 5th

Earned Runs..... Two Base Hits T.W.N. Three Base Hits..... Home Runs.....

First on Balls—off Thompson-5 Sumum-2; off Putnam-4

Struck out—by Thompson-4; by Putnam-10

Left on Bases.....; Double Plays 5th 4-4-3 1st P4

Wild Pitches..... Passed Balls.....

First Base on Errors..... Hit by Pitcher J.W.P.

Tuesday cont'd six runs, the Bowlers retaliated by bringing in eleven runs in the third and fourth innings, but after that they made no further count, while the Bolos added seven more runs to their count---winning the game, with the final tally 13-11.

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Fishing

Ident	Erebus	Pant	Terror	Hornpout
T.I.R.	T.L.	R.W.H.	J.R.	Alsop
Baker	Payson	Burr	Sykes	Emmet M.
Wheelwright	Stevens,B,	Thompson,R.	Stevens,W.	Daingerfield,
(4 perch)	(7 perch)	(no fish)	(16 perch)	(7 perch)
(1 bass)	(1 bass)		(1 bass)	

The fishermen reported better luck than the last time and brought in thirty-seven fish:

Total for the season; 145 (17 of them bass)

A very full evening, starting with games on the hill, and followed by 'Earth,Air and Water' and 'Indoor Wolf' for half past eighters.

Telegrams for half past niners. The word was Charitably,and the subject Columbus, and the results most amusing.

From Columbus to his wife: Coughing hard. Ardently require ipecac. Tore a bronchial lesion yodelling.

From Columbus to the folks back in Genoa: Cauliflower has all rotted. I take all blame. Love Yankees.

From Columbus to the Cadiz Chief of Police: Columbus has absconded. Robbed Isabella Thursday at breakfast, left yesterday.

From Columbus to an old friend: Caught
half Aztec redskins in their ancient
bath-house, looking yonder.

From one Indian maiden to another: Columbus has
arrived. Return, intrigue this adventuring boy--
lovable youth.

There was also time for a short round of consequences with very startling results:

Round Tom Nazro devours slyly in the Crows' Nest.

Scintillating Mr. Corning leers Sophisticatedly in
the kitchen.

Morbid Pushface worships sweetly up a tree.

Remarkable Mr.Lynes lunged unhappily up the flagpole.

Wednesday
July 17
T. 67
B. 29.82
Fair

After the customary Blankets on the Hill and Bathing Suits in the Boiler there was Wrestling.

Procter 120)
Bates,M.125) Draw

Rosett 102)
Morison 106) Rosett. Fall. 1' 23"

Hardy 137)
Trimingham 136) Hardy. Decision

Daingerfield,M. 127)
Sykes 125½) Daingerfield. Fall. 38"

Stevens,W. 83½)
Thompson,R. 76½) Thompson,R. Fall. 8"

Muir 113)
Thompson,D. 117) Muir. Decision. 3' 20"

Townsend 83)
Chatfield 88) Chatfield. Fall. 2' 30"

Swaim 87)
MacAusland 93) MacAusland. Fall. 58"

H.R. and Trimingham worked on the Aquarium during squad time. Several shells were taken out later in the morning.

Mr. Reath and Mr. White came for lunch.

Rubber Water Sports

1. Hand Paddling in Rangeleys.

Erebus	Terror	Pant	Ident
Hardy	Cutler	Putnam	Mallory
Fish	Alsop	Emmet	Thompson,D.
Burr	Auchincloss	Procter	Bates,M.
Evans	Baker	Daingerfield	Richards,H.H.
Hall,D.	Beyer	Morison M.	Hall,G.
Jenkins	Chatfield	Rosett	Muir
MacAusland	Howe,D.	Smith	Payson
Sortwell	Patten	Stevens,W.	Stevens,B.
Richards,H.	Richards,T.	Thompson	Trimingham
Sykes	Swaim	Townsend	Wheelwright

The Terror, captained by Cutler went well from the start and won the race by about three lengths. The Pantesote, at the start, crossed the Identical's bow, and the latter never got straightened out finishing a bad last. The Pantesote and Erebus almost tied for second place, but the Pantesote with one last spurt managed to gain a lead of a few feet. The Terror and Pantesote added to their glory by bringing their boats to the float without sinking them. Wednesday cont'd

2. Moab Races.

First heat: Auchincloss vs. Burr 1' 11"

Auchincloss took the lead almost at the float and increased it steadily all the way to the finish. A very good race with both participants exceptionally cool.

Second heat: Evans vs. Sykes 1' 16"

These contestants started off with less poise than their predecessors, and Sykes, having difficulty with the first prop of the pier soon sank, leaving Evans to finish the race alone.

Third heat: Sortwell vs. Baker 1' 29"

Sortwell took the lead very soon, although Baker caught on very quickly and came up behind giving Sortwell a good race. Though slower than the other races, this was a well paddled race, and both Moabs were quite empty at the finish.

Fourth heat: Stevens,B. vs. Patten 1'

This was a very close race until about half over, when Patten sank. It was the fastest of the afternoon and Stevens,B. paddled easily and well.

Semi-final heat: Auchincloss vs. Evans 1' 7"

Auchincloss took the lead near the float and held it until both Moabs were almost to the shore, where Evans sank.

Semi-final heat: Stevens, B. vs. Sortwell 1' 1½"

Stevens, from the start, lead in this race. Sortwell sank about half way in to the shore.

Final heat: Stevens, B. vs. Auchincloss 1' 2"

Wednesday cont'd

There was a very interesting contrast in form in this race as Stevens paddled with an alternating motion, while Auchincloss used both arms simultaneously. The former style proved most successful. The race was most exciting, with the two Moabs very close until Auchincloss, shipping a great deal of water slowed down to get steady. After several tries however he sank leaving Stevens to complete the course.

3. Junior Tug-o-War. Off float

	South		North
Evans		Auchincloss	
Richards,H.		Smith	
Muir		Townsend	
Hall,D.		Hall,G.	
Burr		Jenkins	
Patten		Howe,D.	
Payson		MacAusland	
Sortwell		Rosett	

After a most exciting moment when neither side seemed to gain, Evans side gradually gained, and by the end of the Tug-o-War had pulled the handkerchief on the centre of the rope well to the south of the springboard.

4. Senior Tug-o-War.

	South		North
Cutler		Mallory	
Emmet		Thompson,D.	
Bates,M.		Daingerfield,M.	
Putnam		Sykes	
Procter		Hardy	
Trimingham		Alsop	

Cutler's side put everything they had into the first dash, some even swimming under water, with disastrous results to the other side, who could never make up what they had lost in the first spurt.

5. Junior Tilting.

First heat: 1. Hall,G. and Howe,D. (T.) in the Pink
Evans and Daingerfield,M. (T.) in the Squanni.

The boats were moving so fast when they first met that there was no chance for skillful tilting. Howe,D. however, turned quickly around and with one quick jab, upset the Squanni.

Second heat: 1. Smith and Thompson,D.(T.) in the Pink
Procter and Muir (T.) in the Squanni.

After a bad start the Pink came into the fight with great spirit, and Thompson upset Muir almost at once, taking with him the opponent's tilting pole.

Final heat: Wednesday
1. Smith and Thompson(T.) in the Pink. cont'd
Hall,G. and Howe (T.) in the Squanni.

The Squanni got a very good start and Howe, D. with great science spilled Smith out. Smith managed to get back in the canoe without his paddle; despite this handicap Thompson then proceeded to tip both Hall and Howe out of the Squanni to win the Junior Tilting Title.

6. Senior Tilting.

First heat: 1.Mallory and Putnam (T.) in the Pink
1.Emmet and Trimingham (T.) in the Squanni.

With great speed and very little effort Trimingham sent the Pink, paddle, pole, Putnam and Mallory over.

Second heat: 1.Cutler and Alsop (T.) in the Pink
Fish and Hardy (T.) in the Squanni.

The Pink after getting a long start came into the fray with great speed and succeeded in upsetting Hardy quite soon.

Final heat:1.Cutler and Alsop (T.) in the Pink
Emmet and Trimingham (T.) in the Squanni.

There was much excitement over the final round of tilting and a very good match it was. The Squanni had some difficulty with the diving board at first, but soon straightened out. The two canoes then came together and circled around each other several times, with Trimingham finally falling out giving Cutler and Alsop the Championship.

7. Enemy in Camp.

Eben	Abol
Mallory	Cutler
Hall,G.	Hall,D.
Smith (enemy)	Richards,T. (enemy)
Thompson,D.	Procter.

Both canoes started off well, paddling fast. The Abol lead from the start of the race and had far less water in her at the end than the Eben. She finished with a two-length lead. Both boats sank soon after they had crossed the finish line.

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During Rubber Water Sports the Campers returned,

reporting a fine trip.

Wednesday cont'd

Supper, in honor of H.R.'s eighty-first birthday, was indeed a festive occasion. After the quartet had sung "Now to the Banquet we Press" we had a meal which was indeed a banquet---pink drink, sherbert and a wonderful cake, made by Mrs. Hammond. A toast, with all mounted on chairs, was drunk to H.R. and he made a speech expressing his gratitude, and his pleasure in the fact that R.R. had for the first time this year come in to the piazza.

Third Charade Evening.

1. Chantey. C.H.C.

Scene 1. Chan-tea. This was acted in two scenes with both syllables appearing in both scenes. First we saw the desk of the Vice-presdient, Mr. Curtis, (R.W.H.). He was occupied in going over the engagements of the day with his secretary (Emmet). Incidentally these included a reception at the White House for Prince Chan. Then there entered a lady whom we instantly recognized as the vice-president's sister, Mrs. Gann (C.H.C.). Her business with him was to ask him to complain about her place at a dinner at Sir Esme Howard's the previous evening. Her complaints were satisfied at length when he promised that the matter should be brought up before the Department of State.

Scene 2. This scene was at the Reception for the foreign prince. The receiving line had already been formed when

the Vice-president and his sister arrived, to find themselves placed below the Minister from Canada and his wife. Mrs. Gann at once protested and soon forcibly ejected the Canadian couple from their place in a fine scene of political frenzy.

Scene 3. Chantey. C.H.C. was seated at the piano and began to sing the familiar camp Chantey, various verses of which were acted as he went along. The song ended in a fine climax when with the words "and plenty of doughnuts for me and for you" doughnuts were liberally distributed throughout the eager audience.

2. Eighty-one T.L.

Scene 1. Eight. This scene opened to show a crew with the eight already in the shell. J.R. stood on the float coaching, and S.W.M. was coxing. The coach first outlined his views or rather the principles on which he expected his crew to do their rowning. These included: a heavy bow and a heavy cox, dipping the oars deep and raising them high (to catch the wind), hurrying the slide and slowing the hands. The scene closed after a little spirited coxing by S.W.M.

Scene 2. Tea. A swift and silent drama. The Boston Tea Party was in full swing. Colonists and Indians dragged along heavy cases of tea, across the scene and cast them overboard, the only sounds being the pants of the straining men and the splash of the tea as it went overboard.

Wednesday cont'd

Scene 3. One. Another historical scene, this time of a considerably earlier date. Cutler, taking the part of Horatius, was defending the bridge in a most gallant manner, leaping into Father Tiber at last, "with his harness on his back."

Scene 4. Eighty-one. T.L. a royal monarch had taken up banting and J.R., his minister of state, could do nothing at all with his whims. One dainty dish after another was brought in, one appetising tid-bit after another was refused until at last a pigeon pie was offered made of separate little pigeons. He pulled one out, and started to eat, but fell over in a fit.

3. Birthday. E.T.P.

Scene 1. Berth. The scene began before the curtains were opened. A lantern was swung, a voice called "all aboard", the bell clanged and the engine began to chug and puff. Then the curtains parted and we saw the interior of the sleeping car. The porter (J.W.P.) came to wake the inmates of the upper and lower berths, but all his remarks on Baltimore being only fifteen minutes away were unavailing. When however one boy in his sleep called out "Mammoth Cave" all, with one voice replied "Yes, Skipper" and four boys sprang at once from the berths and pulled on their clothes.

Scene 2. Des. A school scene in which R.G.A. presided over his not very brilliant pupils; none of them distinguishing themselves in the pronunciation of de in Latin or of des in French.

Camp Of The Hopping Ghost

On Tuesday, July fifteenth the first camping trip of the year got under way shortly after morning reading. The members of the trip included Bassett, Galacar, Cheever, John Bates, Reverdy Daingerfield, and W.D.T. Our objective was Hornbeam Hill, and with this in mind we started for the Mills.

The carry was soon over and we travelled swiftly down Long Pond until we had passed the Narrows. Then we stopped for a swim and lunch, which consisted of sandwiches and hard boiled eggs. When lunch was over we started out to explore Broadjump Brook. We found it quite hard to navigate in the boats, but our efforts soon brought us to the bridge on the Via Carpinus. Here we disembarked and resumed our journey to the hill on foot. We spent a short while on top taking in the view and the plentiful raspberries, and then walking back to the boats we returned to Long Pond where we finally found a suitable camping place.

When we were satisfied with a camp site we landed and preparations for supper were soon under way. The meal was a great success with boiled eggs and watermelon to add variety. When the dishes were washed, we had a round of ghost stories before retiring for the night.

They were all very good; those told by Cheever and Daingerfield being particularly exciting.

Our greatest ghost was not described in the stories, however, but appeared just after we had all settled down to sleep. Suddenly Daingerfield was heard to yell, "oooh! What's that!", and immediately there followed a great scurrying to discover the marauder. Much to our relief we found that it was merely a small tree toad that had disturbed our peace. Soon all was quiet again, but the night held little sleep in store. Almost instantly we were attacked by a band of mosquitos, which proved most persistent and nearly invincible.

Dawn finally arrived; however, and breakfast over we started out to explore the surrounding country. As on the previous day we found it imposible to explore the streams in the row boats. We abandoned them; therefore, and continued on foot. We climbed about halfway up Royal Mt., and then we returned to Long Pond for a swim and lunch. With this meal we finished the boiled eggs, despite the fact that several of them had suffered from over exposure to the suns rays.

With lunch over we started back for camp. Once more the carry at the Mills was executed without mishap, and we arrived at home soon after having had a most delightful camping trip.

Scene 3. Birthday. A scene of boredom. No one interested in anything, until the radio was suggested. This was turned on and a wonderful round of broadcasting came over the air. The results of Cricket in Bermuda, Toronto signing off, and the results of a rolling pin throwing contest in Oklahoma City were heard, but then came the climax. A voice was heard making the announcement that North Belgrade was celebrating Skipper's birthday and that when the gong sounded, it would be exactly "Half Past Eight!" The accuracy of the radio (E.T.P.) as well as the excellence of tone cannot be too highly praised.

Wednesday cont'd

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E. Shaw

A new book, "The Five Flamboys" by Francis Beeding was begun in half past nine reading.

Thursday
July 18
T. 62
B. 29.65
W. S.W.
Clear

In morning reading a new book, "Long Lance", by Buffalo Child Long Lance was begun.

The campers started off about ten o'clock in two Rangeleys. J.R. took out a bushwhacking squad and another one collected frogs for bait.

Camping Trip
July 18

Auchincloss
Hall, D.P.
Mallory
Trimingham
Patten
T.I.R.
Williwaw
Yammerschooner

Class B. Chinning

Smith	17
Bates, J.	13
Townsend	8
Thompson, D.	7
Hall, G.	6
Howe, D.	6
Beyer	5
Swaim	5
Sortwell	4
MacAusland	2
Chatfield	1
Cheever	1
Evans	1
Payson	1
Burr	0
Jenkins	0
Morison	0
Rosett	0
Stevens, W.	0

Bickford Hill by Land and by Sea.

Ouananiche (North)

W.D.T.

R.W.H.
Richards, H.
Sortwell
Thompson, D.
Jenkins
passengers: Baker
Morison
Beyer
Bates, J.
Cutler
Smith
Sykes
Howe, D.

Ouananiche (South)

C.H.C.

T.W.N.
Swaim
Richards, H.H.
Daingerfield,
Bassett M.
passengers: Rosett
Stevens, B.
Stevens, W.
Bates, M.
Richards, T.
Galacar
Muir
MacAusland

Fishing--Suppers Out

Erebus	Terror	Ident	Thursday cont'd Pant
T.L.	J.R.	E.T.P.	J.W.P.
Fish	Townsend	Wheelwright	Burr
Procter	Thompson,R.	Payson	Chatfield
(4 bass) (1 hornpout)	(1 bass)	(no fish)	(1 bass)

Chub	Hornpout	Arklet
W.L.	Evans	Alsop
Cheever	Emmet	Daingerfield,R.
Putnam	Hall,G.	Hardy
(9 perch) (1 bass)	(2 bass)	(3 bass) (1 perch)

Bickford Hill. The Ouani South group started at 2:45 from the shop and proceeded to Bickford Hill and a little way on down the north side. Then we cut due west across a field and south to the edge of the bog. After navigating the little open water, always bordering on the sphagnum bog, we found ourselves in the midst of its wilderness of pitcher plants and scrub. The Ouani had been waiting for us for half an hour. The swap took place at four o'clock. Patsy, who had accompanied us, refused to leave and so took his first Ouani ride. It took thirty-five minutes to paddle back from Snaky Point.

The Ouani North Group left at 2:45 and arrived at Snaky Point at 3:25. Here we met the other group and resumed our travels on foot. After conquering the half brother of the Dismal Swamp and the slope of Bickford Hill, we finally reached the road. The party then elected to run home, and by so doing arrived in camp

Thursday cont'd shortly after the other group.

- - -

R.G.A. spent the afternoon finishing a new bookcase, which is now over the piano, with the music more neat than it has ever been before. The bookcase is indeed a fine piece of work.

The fishermen reported rather poor luck, largely due to the fact that they were using frogs for bait. With the one fish brought in at lunch time and the twenty-three caught in the afternoon, twelve of which were bass, the fish record is as follows.

Total fish: 169 (29 of them bass)

T.L. gave us another pleasant half hour of music, playing selections from Bach, Haydn, Mozart and Schumann.

Reading for half past niners.

A Toothbrush raid this morning caught a large number of people, partly perhaps because of the rain which continued off and on all day.

Friday
July 19
T. 63
B. 29.60
W. S.W.
Rainy

The First Raspberry Squad of the year went up to the boneyard and got a large number of berries.

Mr. and Mrs. Ticknor and Mr. Goodrich, who had driven from York Harbor, paid us a short visit after lunch.

Senior Soccer

Winged Heels	Unicorns
E.T.P.	S.W.M.
J.W.P.	T.W.N.
R.W.H.	R.G.A.
C.H.C.	W.D.T.
W.L.	Cutler
Muir	Procter
Putnam	Fish
Emmet	Bassett
Bates,M.	Hardy
Daingerfield,M.	Alsop
Thompson,D.	Daingerfield,R.

First quarter. J.W.P. made a goal for the Winged Heels. A second goal would have been made save for the Joe Procter who was an efficient defender of the goal.

Second quarter. S.W.M. sent the ball over the goal post. There were many encounters and a good deal of long distance kicking. W.D.T. collided with the goal post, which immediately succombed, but was shortly righted again.

Third quarter. There were many sprawls and some excellent boots. J.W.P. made the second goal of the afternoon, making it 2-0 for the Winged Heels. S.W.M. made a goal for the Unicorns. R.G.A. made a good kick, and T.W.N. narrowly missed making a goal.

Friday cont'd

Fourth Quarter. Cutler made a spectacular goal from the middle of the field, tying the score! A big scrimmage followed around the Unicorn goal, with no result. Hardy made an attempt at a goal but it bounced off the cross bar. J.W.P. made a third goal for the Winged Heels, and then, in the last minute, he made still another, the fourth in one afternoon. The final score being 4-2 in favor of the Winged Heels. In spite of the rain, this proved to be a very good game.

Junior Soccer

Jelly-rolls	Jamtails
Townsend	Smith
Baker	Hall, G.
Evans	Cheever
Galacar	MacAusland
Payson	Stevens, W.
Rosett	Jenkins
Wheelwright	Thompson, R.
Beyer	Sortwell
Burr	Stevens, B.
Howe, D.	Sykes
Richards, H.	Richards, T.

How the Jamtails Beat the Jelly-rolls.

(with apologies to Robert Browning)

Brock came to the ball field and Townsend and all,
"Come Baker, come Sortwell, to soccer we call!"
"Good score" cried the ump as the whistle he blew,
"Score!" echoed each man in the place that he knew.
Out shrilled the whistle, the teams stood at bay.
Then Brock kicked the ball off and started the play.

With a cry from each player they dashed down the field,
Head by head, knee by knee, never thinking to yield.
Brock swerved to the left field, and found the ball there.
He dribbled a litte, then kicked out with care.
The ball missed the goal guard and went through to score,
But only grinned doggedly Townsend the more.

'Twas easy at starting, but while we drew near — Friday cont'd
The quarter, men lagged as their breathing went queer.
At 'Time' they lay down to rest on the ground
But soon they leaped up at the whistle's sweet sound.
From Beyer a goal was made on his own side,
And Townsend broke silence with "Now give them a ride!"

At a throw-in, up leaped, of a sudden, tall Ham,
And his head hit the ball with an ominous slam
To score for the Jellies a goal, now at last.
The whistle then blew for a half that was passed.
And as soon blew again for a quarter to come,
Which would bring with it playing, but score to no one.

Then all we remember is "Last quarter next."
As they rose from the ground they had sunk on to rest.
Then Tudor was making another swift goal,
And Brock Smith one more, while the poor Jelly Rolls
Made (so the observers noted in acclaiming tone.)
A good fight, although vanquished by four goals to one.

- - -

W.D.T., who had hurt his arm during soccer, went over to Waterville with S.W.M. to have it X-rayed. They report no bones broken.

The campers returned during the afternoon, reporting a pleasant, though damp, trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Sortwell were here for supper.

In the evening there was a game of Observation, with four tables instead of the customary three.

For half past niners L.E.R. began "The Astonishing Adventure of Jane Smith" by Patricia Wentworth.

Friday cont'd

		Observation	Game	
	Name	3"	30"	Total
1.	S.C.M.	31	73	104
2.	S.W.M.	28	65	93
3.	R.G.A.	24	62	86
6.	Alsop	22	55	77
	Auchincloss	21	44	65
	Baker	21	46	67
	Bassett	13	46	59
	Bates,J.	21	46	67
	Beyer	14	34	48
7.	Burr	22	50	72
	Chatfield	lost	49	49
	Cheever	21	48	69
	Cutler	18	40	58
	Daingerfield,M	20	41	61
	Daingerfield,R	17	36	53
	Emmet	16	44	60
	Evans	15	41	56
	Fish	18	46	64
5.	Galacar	23	57	80
	Hall,D.	20	47	67
	Hall,G.	21	47	68
	Hardy	14	38	52
	Howe,D.	18	41	59
	Jenkins	16	42	58
	MacAusland	12	37	49
4.	Mallory	22	60	82
	Morison	19	38	57
	Muir	18	46	64
	Patten	17	33	50
	Payson	16	41	57
	Procter	18	50	68
	Putnam	13	41	54
	Rosett	lost	33	33
	Richards,T.	11	36	47
	Richards,H.H.	11	28	39
	Richards,H.	17	46	63
	Smith	18	46	64
	Sortwell	15	44	59
	Stevens,B.	20	39	59
	Stevens,W.	18	41	59
8.	Swaim	20	51	71
	Sykes	15	40	55
	Thompson,R.	15	38	53
	Thompson,D.	16	51	67
9.	Townsend	18	52	70
	Trimingham	26	41	67
	Wheelwright	21	33	54

July 18-19, 1929

Camp Wocanodgloom

The "Terror" and the "Erebus" set off after morning reading, loaded to the gunwales with duffle, food, pick-poles, and two crews consiting of Malbry, Trimingham, David Hall, Auchincloss, Patten and T.I.R. The unknown and untried obstacle of a Rangeley camping trip through Meadow Brook was the end in view.

A following wind got us to the Mouth of Meadow Brook in thirty-five minutes. The question of when the oars should be shipped and when the pick-poles should be unlashed and put to use, was not settled until after the first bridge was passed. One pair of oars in each boat was kept going practically all the way, but the long poles in the stern and paddles as bow-rudders did most of the work.

A "prodigous", "colossal", and "stupendous" lunch was eaten at the camping place in Meadow Brook after a half-hour's rest and a short swim. The fleet emerged in North Pond exactly three and one half hours after entering the stream. Rather good time on the whole since half an hour was taken out for lunch, a great deal of chopping was done, the beaves dams were broken down or carried over, and the current was against us.

The first scare of the trip was encountered in North Pond when eight canoe loads of Jolly Jew Girls were seen paddling (I think they call it that) towards Little Pond. As there is only one camping place on Little Pond, the Merryweather fleet pulled an old Yale trick and beat their opponents by about twelve lengths.

Came scare number two as soon as we could see the camping place. More Hebraic canoe-loads were seen on the beach. They got out just as we arrived, however, and we landed with thunder beginning to crash overhead. The tent was rustled up in record time (wrong side out the first time) and the duffle-bags were emptied and filled with dry

firewood. The storm split and went around us, and we had just begun to bra
again when an outboard motor was seen heading directly for the beach. W
Visions of pirate landowners scrambling out of boats, we went to welcome
the new arrivals. It proved to be only two very nice young men who
had come over to fix the spring for us. Supper was cooked, and as soon as it
was dark we all turned in.

At three A.M. the first rain began to fall, and those who were sleeping outside the ~~tent~~ moved in under it and continued sleeping until breakfast was damply sizzling over a damply sizzling fire. The trip to Beach Hill which was planned for the morning was called on account of rain, and we sat around under the ~~tent~~ flap before the fire all morning.

At twelve M. we struck camp and started back across Little and North Ponds in the teeth of a howling gale. The proposed trip to Smithfield to get some soup was also called off owing to adverse weather conditions.

With wind and current behind us, we got through Meadow Brook in very good time, and had a late three o'clock lunch at North Beach, after which we sailed and rowed down Great Pond to Camp; having completed a very good and unique camping trip. Yes, it was damp.

Remarks:-

Red pine does <u>not</u> burn very well, especially when wet.

Several nice trout were seen in Meadow Brook.

The words "Woe and gloom" are very tiring when repeated too many times, and when they are put to the tune of the "Song of the Volga Boatmen;" - the result is <u>not</u> agreeable.

A ground cloth rigged on pick-poles makes a very efficient sail.

Citronella starts a fire very well in [illegible].

Movies in Smithfield should <u>not</u> be expected on camping trips.

Rangeleys should be jointed in the middle to navigate Meadow Brook.

Rain does <u>not</u> make a camping-trip any the less enjoyable.

T. I. R.

Saturday
July 20
T. 55
W. 29.92
W. N.W.
Clear

Wrestling

Alsop 150)
Fish 144½) Fish. Decision.

Jenkins 108) Rosett. Decision
Rosett 102)

Townsend 83½)
Smith 85) Smith. Fall. 1 minute

Baker 76½)
Thompson,R. 80½) Thompson. Decision

Putnam 105)
Richards,T. 103) Draw

Richards,H.H. 129)
Trimingham 135) Richards. Fall. 48 sec.

Procter 120½)
Bates,J. 122) Procter. Fall. 2 minutes.

Sykes 125½)
Daingerfield,M. 127) Daingerfield. 15 sec.

Sortwell 87½)
Swaim 87½) Swaim. Fall. 7 sec.

- - -

George Hall cut his hand, while cleaning knives, and had to have three stitches taken.

Mrs. Wheelwright and Mrs. Cogswell were here for dinner and supper.

First Scouting

A fine afternoon for scouting, with a cool breeze all along the shore, which however did not reach the boneyard, where the temperature was some degrees hotter. First game. A very fast Algonquin party was sent through the underground, and almost immediately shots could be heard. Burr, an Iroquois guard was killed by a stray shot by E.T.P., who was shot soon afterward. A good deal of discussion could be heard from the boneyard,

Saturday cont'd

as it was hard to realize how easily sounds carried on the ridge and in the underground. The shots came in slowly all through the game, with the Iroquois leading almost from the beginning. Howe, D. came in with a fine record, having shot five Algonquins by the shore. At the end of the game there was a surprisingly small number in the boneyard, only about twenty-three shots having been reported. Fish made a run for the Iroquois through the underground, giving them the first game of the season, which was also won on shots.

Second game. The Algonquins won this game with a score of five runs to one, tying the score for the afternoon.

A large ridge party was sent out from the North end, by the Algonquins, with the first men getting well beyond the boneyard, before taking to cover. Far more shots were reported than in the last game with the Algonquins having a good lead from the beginning. Both captains came in early in the game. Before the end of the game four runs had been made for the Algonquins--one each by Trimingham and W.D.T. and two by E.T.P., who to add to the glory of two runs, had accomplished the unheard of feat of accounting for nine of the enemies' men! After All In had been called two more runs were brought in by Payson and Burr, the latter for the Iroquois. Mallory caused great amusement, as when trying to shoot the Doctor, he called out "Doctor MacDermott".

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T. I.R.	✓			✗			✓		
J.R.		••		✗	•		✗	••••	
W.D.T.		•		✗		1	✓		
R.W.H.	✓			✗			✗		
T.L.	✗			✓			✗		
E.T.P.	✗	••		✗	•••••	11	✗	•••	
Alsop	✗				•			••	
Baker		••		✓			✗	••	
Bassett	✓			✗				•	
Beyer	✗				••		✗	•••	
Chatfield	✗				•		✗		
Cutler	✗	••		✓			✓		
Daingerfield,R	✗			✗			✗		
Evans	✗	•		✓				••	
Galacar	✗			✓			✓		
Hall,D.	✗			✗			✓		
Jenkins	✗			0	0	0	0	0	0
Mallory	✓				•••			•	
Morison	✗			✗	••		✗		
Patten		•		✗			✓		
Payson	✗					1	✓		
Putnam		•		✗			✗		
Richards,T.	✓			✗			✗		
Smith	✗			✗			✓		
Stevens,B.	✓			✓			✗		
Thompson,D.	✗				•		✗		
Townsend	✗			✗			✗	••	
Trimingham	✓			✗	•	1	✗	••	
	16	15	0	15	21	5	15	22	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.	✓			✗				•••	
S.W.M.	✗	•••		✗	•			••	
J.W.P.	✓			✗	•		✗	•	
R.G.A.	✗				•		✗		
T.W.N.	✗			✗			✗		
W.L.		••		✗	•		✗		
Auchincloss	✓			✗	•••		✗	••	
Bates, J.	✓			✗			✗		
Bates, M.	✗	•			•		✗		
Burr	✗						✗		
Cheever	✗	•		✓			✗	•	
Daingerfield,M.	✗			✗			✗		
Emmet	✗			✗			✗		
Fish			1	✗	••		✗		
Hall, G.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hardy	✗			✗			✓		
Howe, D.	✗	•••••		✗			✗		
MacAusland	✓			✗	•		✗		
Muir		•		✗	•		✗		
Procter	✓			✗	••		✗	••	
Sortwell	✓			✗			✗		
Stevens,W.	✗			✗			✗		
Swain		•••		✗			✓	•••	
Richards, H	✓				•			•	
Richards,H.H.	✓			✓			✗		
Sykes	✗			✗			✗		
Roselt	✓			✗			✗		
Thompson,R.	✗			✗			✗		
Wheelwright	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
	12	16	1	21	15	1	22	15	0

Saturday cont'd

Third Game. With the score for the afternoon tied, everyone was keyed up to a high pitch of excitement at the beginning fo the third game. No runs were scored, but the Algonquins won the game, having a lead of seven shots,

Both sides sent large parties over the ridge, with many shots early in the game, as a result. After the first five minutes, when the score was tied, the Algonquins killed the Iroquois off steadily, and by the end of the game there were only four Iroquois left in the field. And thus ended the first Scouting afternoon, with the playing, on the whole, extremely good.

- - -

Mr. Jenkins was here for supper, and Judge and Mrs. Bassett, with Mr. and Mrs.Goodrich, picnicked on the Point, which is owned by the Bassetts. They came in later on for Singsong.

Forgot to mention that an old custom was revived when Mallory swam to the Point and back and then to Pickerel and back during morning swim.

Third Singsong.

1. Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -T.L. and C.H.C.
2. Merryweather Quartette
3. Choruses - - - -Picnic Song, Song of the Water-Rats, and October
4. Stunt- Widdicombe Fair
5. Stunt- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Penrod Crashes Through
6. Camp Song

For the opening number of the Third Singsong we heard a strikingly original rendition of Boola-Boola, played in an ever-changing variety of tempos. Saturday cont'd

The Quartette then performed for us, singing several old favorites---Daniel, Scotland's Burning, My Dame has a Lame Tame Crane, and General Grant, all of which were enjoyed very much.

The Choruses which followed were not sung with quite the usual enthusiasm, in spite of a fine selection of songs.

The first stunt was an entirely new rendering of Widdicombe Fair, presented by the July boys, with Arthur Patten taking the leading part of Tam Pearce. The old gray mare died most realistically and indeed the whole song was most dramatically enacted to the accompaniment of T.L.'s singing.

Then came a most delightful stunt presented by the Four Foggy Felons, better known as the Prefects Four, assisted by Gargling Gordon(Auchincloss) and Half-pint Pushy (Payson) between the acts. The stunt portrayed a small part of Penrod's life, showing in detail the producing of an important letter in school. Penrod was well and enthusiastically acted by T.W.N. with R.G.A. as the harrassed school marm. After W.L. and J.W.P. had read letters of more amusement than interest to the audience, T.W.N., with much difficulty produced

Saturday cont'd

a letter which he had borrowed from his sister.

The Camp Song closed the third Singsong. It is to be regretted that it was not sung with more sincerity, and we hope there will be a marked improvement.

- - - -

Reading for half past niners.

Appointments for the Week of July 21

Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - - Beyer
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Hardy
Inspectors - Bassett and Thompson, D.

Sunday
July 21
T. 67
B. 30.10
W. S.W.
Clear

The day opened with a casualty when Burr, diving off a rock at the point, cut his hand badly on a shell, and had to have several stitches taken.

R.R. came in for the service. It was fine to have her with us once more and to hear her voice in the Hymns.

During swim seven very energetic brethren, Cutler, Sykes, Howe, Bassett, Alsop, Bates,M., and Ham Richards, swam to Oak Island.

Miss Gardiner and Mrs. Davis came for dinner.

Picnic at Lord's Hill

Ouananiche

Emmet	Daingerfield,M.
Patten	Sykes
Rosett	Richards,H.H.
Auchincloss	Stevens.B.
Mallory	S.M.orE.Shaw

Passengers: L.E.R.
S.M.orE.Shaw

Corker	Worry	Carrab	Abol
C.H.C.	J.R.	E.T.P.	J.W.P.
MacAusland	Evans	Hall,D.	Smith
Payson	Thompson,D.	Sortwell	Richards,T.
Bates,J.	M.P.	Procter	Muir
Cobb	**Eben**	**Willi**	**Yammer**
W.L.	T.L.	T.I.R.	R.W.H.
Baker	Putnam	Trimingham	Hardy
Swaim	Galacar	Hall,G.	Beyer
Richards,H.	Bates,M.	Wheelwright	Morison.
Ident	**Pant**	**Erebus**	**Terror**
T.W.N.	R.G.A.	Cutler	S.W.M.
Daingerfield,	Bassett	Fish	Alsop
Howe,D.	R.Thompson,R.	Townsend	Cheever
Burr	Stevens,W.		Chatfield

Sunday cont'd

After a good paddle with the south wind steadily rising, we reached Lord's Hill. There were two strenuous games of Wolf played in the field further inland than where we have played in the past, as all the cover, including the barn has been taken down. After the picnic we sang several rounds, ending up with John Brown's Body. The paddle home, with a following wind, was not as easy as it sounds, since the Ouananiche set a pace. which caused all the canoes and rowboats to go full steam ahead. There was no chance to let the wind do the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Barstow, from Gardiner paid a short visit in the afternoon.

Jerkins and his father went fishing, bringing home one perch which makes the Total Fish: 170 (29 of them bass)

After a poor start the hymns improved steadily, and by the end were very good.

For half past niners L.E.R. read The Explorer and J.R. read The Man Who Was, both by Kipling.

- - -

??????????????

Oh, Round the Horn is well enough,
And strange, fair sights are seen;
But stranger, fairer sights by those
That String the Midnight Bean!

The bright knives flash in pale Moonlight,
Flash the white fingers all;
Green, in the mystic bowl of white
The charméd fragments fall!

Oh, Round the Horn is well enough,
And Strange, fair sights are seen---
But stranger far are known to those
That string the Midnight Bean

A fingernail raid at breakfast caught several people.

H.R. began a series of talks on boat-building, starting with the history of the first two or three winners. The Book, Long Lance, is most interesting.

During reading the campers set out in three Rangeleys, leaving Mammoth Cave almost deserted.

The lake has been going down a great deal in the last week, and today Pickerel Rock was out of water, for the first time in several years!

J.R. had a large Shell Squad, and strange to say, there were no upsets at all. S.W.M. went out in a shell for the first time, and did very well.

During swim Mallory and Trimingham swam to Oak Island and several others prepared for the swim with a practise one to Pickerel and back. The time of the Oak Islanders was 26 minutes and 11 seconds.

Mrs. Cutler came for dinner and supper, and it was fine to see her again. The Townsend family, with Mr.Donaldson, called during the afternoon.

Monday
July 22
T. 64.
B. 30.05
W. S.
Fair

Camping Trip
July 22

Baker
Beyer
Chatfield
Morison
Rosell
Stevens, W.
Thompson, R.
Townsend
J.W.P.
R.G.A.
Williwaw
Yammerschooner
Identical

First Boat and Canoe Practise.

Order of events:
Senior Singles-Heats

Monday
cont'd

Junior Doubles Sitting-Heats
Senior Singles-Finals
Junior Doubles Sitting-Finals
Senior Doubles
Rangeley Doubles
Senior Four-Paddlers

Senior Singles Pickerel and back

First heat:

Cutler
Procter
Fish
Emmet

3' 36 2/5"

Cutler lead almost from the start in this race. After turning the mark, his paddle broke. He was given a kayak paddle and continued, to win the race by about six lengths.

Second heat:

1. Mallory	-	Pink	4' 2[illegible]1/5"
2. Putnam	-	Grayling	5' 9"
Bassett (upset)		Squannacook	

Bassett gained a slight lead at the start, although all the canoes were close. Mallory and Bassett rounded the mark almost simultaneously, with Mallory picking up speed faster than Bassett, who upset at about the 3/4 mark. Mallory finished with a good lead, having paddled a fine race.

Third heat:

1. Muir	-	Pink	4' 28 2/5"
2. Richards,H.	-	Grayling	
3. Richards,H.H.		Squannacook	
4. Daingerfield,R.		Hecuba	

Richards, H. got a very good start, but Muir soon came up to him and rounded the buoy first. Richards,H. had some difficulty rounding the mark, and couldn't make up what he had lost. Muir lead by about four lengths, paddling very well throughout the race.

Fourth heat:

1. Hardy	-	Pink	3' 53 3/5"
2. Trimingham	-	Grayling	4' 25 1/5"
3. Sykes	-	Hecuba	
Alsop (upset)	-	Squannacook	

From the start of the race Hardy lead the procession. Alsop was out of the race at the 1/4 mark, where he upset, and Sykes never threatened the other two. Hardy added steadily to his lead over Trimingham to win easily.

Finals: Monday cont'd

1. Cutler	-	Hecuba	3' 21"
2. Mallory	-	Squannacook	
3. Muir	-	Pink	
4. Hardy	-	Grayling	

Mallory got off well but Cutler and Hardy soon came up to him. Hardy got off the course, going too far to the North, and couldn't get back withing striking distance during the rest of the race. Cutler rounded the half way mark with a good lead and cut fifteen seconds off his time in the first race. All four contestants paddled well and with a will.

Junior Doubles Sitting — Pickerel and back.

First heat:

1. Auchincloss and Cheever	-	Hecuba	3' 38"
2. Smith and Hall, D.	-	Pink	3' 44 2/5"
3. Howe, D. and Evans	-	Squannacook	
4. Sortwell and Payson	-	Grayling	

All the boats started off well with the Hecuba gradually taking the lead. This was the closest race of the afternoon, with the Pink threatening the Hecuba all the way.

Second heat:

1. Stevens, B. and Richards, T.	-	Pink	3' 35 2/5"
2. Thompson, D. and Jenkins	-	Squannacook	3' 38"
Bates, J. and Daingerfield, M. (Upset)		Hecuba	

The Squannacook got a fine start, but was soon passed by the Hecuba, which after rounding the buoy in the lead sank almost immediately. The Squannacook and Pink then had a most exciting race, with the Pink passing in the last few feet to win a very pretty race.

Third heat:

1. Swaim and MacAusland	-	Hecuba	3' 23"
2. Wheelwright and Sykes	-	Squannacook	4' 7"
Bates, M. and Galacar (sank)	-	Pink	

This was the fastest race of all in the Junior Doubles, with the Squannacook and Hecuba reaching the buoy at almost the same instant. Swaim managed his canoe a little better on the turn and gained a slight lead. The Pink upset when almost at the finish, after giving the Hecuba a fine race.

Finals:

1. Stevens, B, and Richards, T.	-	Hecuba	3' 32"
2. Auchincloss and Cheever	-	Squannacook	4'
Swaim and MacAusland (sank)	-	Pink	

Monday cont'd — The Hecuba rounded the Pickerel rock mark well, but had to work hard to keep ahead of the Pink on the way in. After a hard fight the Pink sank, almost on the line, and the Squannacook crossed some time later to finish second.

Senior Standing Doubles

Owing to a stiff south wind which had come up the rest of the canoe races were paddled from Pickerel to the Float.

First heat:

1. Cutler and Fish	-	Pink	1' 35"
2. Richards, H. and Daingerfield, M.		Hecuba	1' 41"
3. Trimingham and Daingerfield, R.		Squannacook	
Bassett and Hardy		Grayling	

The Grayling went over about half way in to the float. Cutler and Fish had a slight lead, but were hard pressed by the Hecuba. The Squannacook lost one paddle but crossed the line to finish third. This was an exceptionally spirited race, made more difficult by the rough water and wind which had come up.

Second heat:

1. Mallory and Procter	-	Pink	1' 42"
2. Thompson, D. and Muir	-	Hecuba	1' 51 3/5"
3. Emmet and Bates, M.	-	Grayling	
Putnam and Alsop	-	Squannacook	

The Squannacook sank soon after the start. The Pink led all the way, but was hard pressed by the Hecuba. After finishing third, the Grayling went over before reaching the float, making the ninth upset in one afternoon---a very poor record.

Finals:

1. Mallory and Procter	-	Pink	1' 53"
Fish and Cutler (over)	-	Hecuba	
Thompson, D. and Muir (over)	-	Squannacook	

Mallory and Procter paddled a fine race, never sacrificing caution for a little more speed. Fish and Cutler both went out of the canoe, but Cutler climbed in again, got the paddle, and brought the canoe to the float.

Rangeley Doubles — Time: 1' 46"

[illegible]. Stevens, B., Daingerfield, M., and Howe (cox)	-	Pantesote
1. Wheelwright, Patten, and Cheever (cox)	-	Williwaw
2. MacAusland, Galacar, and Smith (cox)	-	Yammer

The Williwaw led most of the way, but was passed near the finish by the Pantesote, which however was disqualified as the cox paddled. The Williwaw therefore won the race and the Yammer finished second. Monday cont'd

Senior Four-Paddlers — Pickerel and back
Time: 3' 15"

1. Mallory, Thompson,D.,Putnam and Fish - Abol
2. Bassett,Bates,J.,Payson and Daingerfield,R. - Worry
3. Trimingham,Swaim,Muir and Hardy - Eben
   Richards,H.,Emmet,Bates,M.,and Sykes (over) - Cobb
   Cutler,Procter,Hall,D., and Alsop (over) - Corker

The Abol went well from the start. The Corker was the first to go over, with the Cobb going over shortly before the finish and the Eben shortly after. The Worry finished second. The first two canoes paddled a fine race. With the three upsets in this race the total for the day reached fourteen. This was partly due of course to the choppy water, but is nevertheless a poor record.

Owing to the rough water and the lack of time the Junior Four-Paddlers did not race,

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Games on the Hill and then Mythology and Anagrams for half past eighters, with reading for the half past niners.

J.R. and T.L. fished in the evening getting 16 white perch, almost all of them after the sun had gone down.

Total Fish: 186 (29 of them bass)

- Twinklets -

Twinkle,twinkle,Willy Emmet!
Dimensional extension! Stem it!
Up above the world plateau,
Come and trip it as you go.

Twinkle, twinkle, Mundo mine!
Gosh! Your boat is doin' fine!
When you have a little minute,
See if you can paddle in it!

Twinkle, dainty Trimingham,
Saw and whittle, cut and slam,
Though your craft is somewhat cruder
Than they're building in Bermuda.

Twinkle, brothers Daingerfield!
What a paddle you can wield!
Perhaps you may, when you are men,
"Pas de lieu Rhone que nous" again.

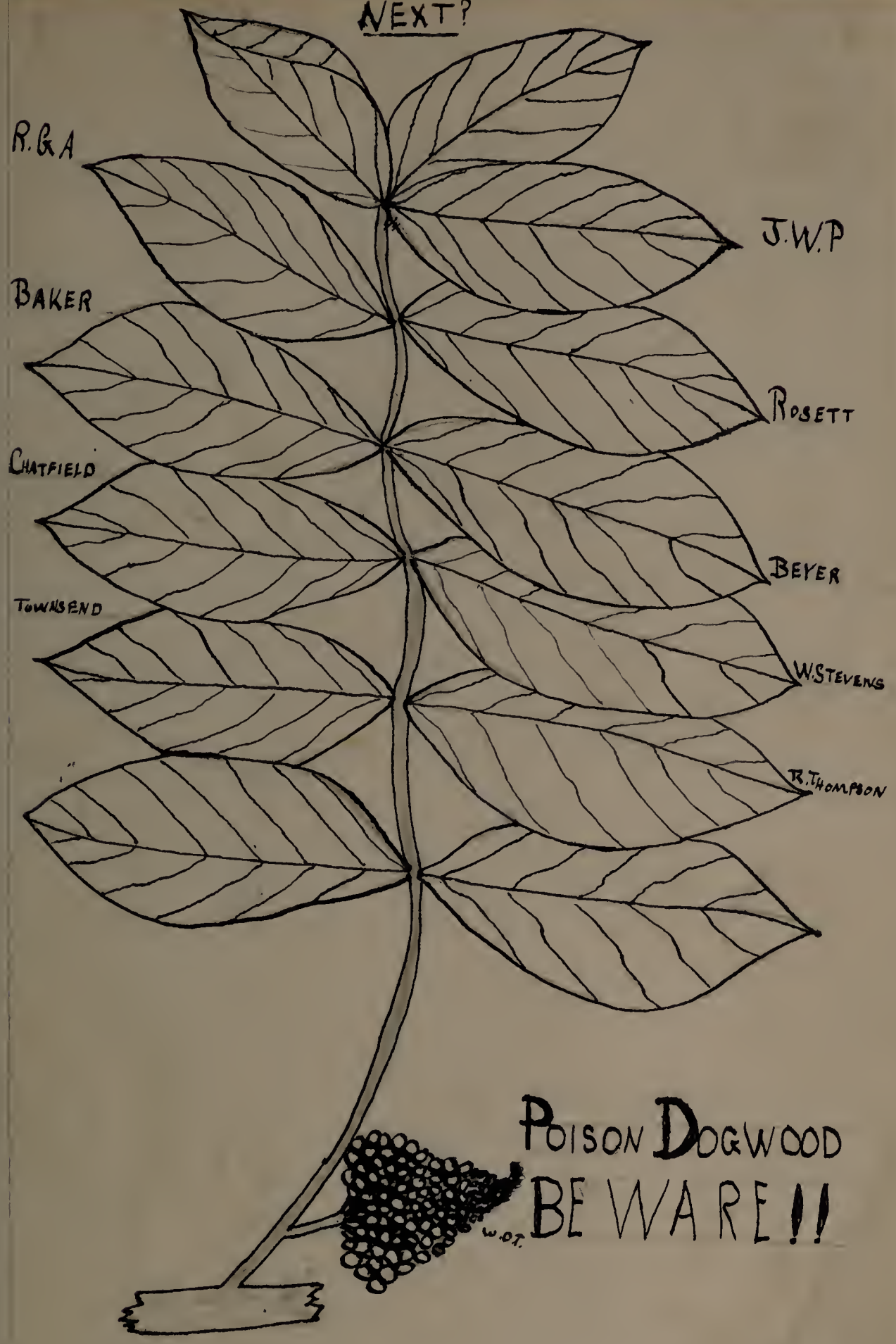
T.L.

- Sonnet -

(to any outboard motor at all, at all)

It was a beauteous evening, calm and free,
When soft on the listening ear of night, I heard
(Which oft in the stilly night I heard) cacophony,
As if a dying dinosaur had purred
Its hymn of hate in di-toned hymnody,
And in reply a mountain had demurred,
While goggled beetles, scuttling brazenly,
The argent surface of the waters stirred.
O horrid beast! O thrice, thrice horrid thing!
Thou kettle-drum of doom-enveloped metal!
Now may thy stammering cough a Kismet bring,
A tizane, so that, sinking, thou wouldst settle,
Thy pestilence may irk us nevermore!

T.L.



Monday July 22, 1929

Camp Poison Meadow

N.B. - This name was not originated till a few days after the trip. It is due to some rather unfortunate results of the trip.

The "Terror", "Erebus", and "Identical" got away from the float directly after

morning reading and easily made
their way towards Meadow Brook where a
second camping trip in that direction
was about to take place. The total crew
of the expedition was as follows: Baker
Beyer, Chatfield, Morison, Rosett, Stevens, C
Thompson R. and Townsend. Rowing easi
we reached the Brook in an hour. Th
"Ereos" led the way up the stream.
followed by the "Identical" commande
by Peter Morison, and then the Terror
the row, a rather pole for a good deal of
way up the brook was uneventful. T
beaver dams gave us little trouble, and
when we stopped for a swim and lu
at a spot a little below our intended
Camping site, all hands were in good
shape and exceedingly chipper It took
us ten minutes to reach our camping
place, a spot on a turn on the left bank
about half-way up the Brook. We first
made camp, collected fire wood, and made thin

ship-shape. We then started walking about in search of a farm-house, where we might replenish our canteens. Our efforts were not in vain nor were they long. A genial and pleasant farmer gave us free access to his pump, raspberry patch, and guinea-pig pen, and so we stayed with him for a quarter of an hour. The boys, they wanted pop - but there warn't no pop - so we hiked back to Camp and played three good games of Skowhegan before a scrumptious supper. We cooked ourselves a good clean supper - ~~lunged~~ completed by ~~with~~ potatoes and bacon. After cleaning up we sat around the fire - but no ghost stories, except for one effort of Chatfield's - strange to say wit and imagination were low in the minds of the campers. We all turned in at 9:30 - though all were not to sleep. Four slept in the tent and

were not troubled. Those outside had troubles - although some slept well. But in spite of mosquitoes it was a pleasant night. The early-bon rosy-fingered done came along in due form and found us eating breakfast and all seemed well We broke camp pronto after breakfast and quickly had our duffle stowed in our three good crafts ready to face the return trip. We poled down the brook very leisurely and encountered no trouble- not that we expected any- it was 9:30 when we ambled into Great Pond once more and faced our bows towards Horse Point- which we reached, being vigorously pursued by a fleet of frolicsome daughters of Jerusalem- with ample time for a good swim. -

Summary: you may talk of Dogs or what you will. but the Trip was great fun a real success all through it.

A loon was seen on the pond this morning, and R.R. reports having seen an eagle fishing several times.

Tuesday
July 23
T. 62
B. 29.82
W. N.W.
Clear

J.R. took out a large canoe navigation squad, and during the morning the campers returned, bringing with them much poison ivy.

Mrs. Payson, and Mr. and Mrs. Gardner were here for lunch and during the meal came

Francis Rawle, Jr.

who, we are glad to say, is to be here about a week.

Class A. Chinning.

Cutler	11
Fish	10
Bates,M.	9
Daingerfield,R.	9
Procter	9
Hardy	8
Putnam	7
Thompson,D.	7
Muir	5
Daingerfield,M.	4
Richards,T.	4
Trimingham	4
Bassett	3
Emmet	3
Alsop	3
Richards,H.	2
Richards,H.H.	2
Mallory	0
Sykes	0

Reading in the Pine Boudoir. Forgot to say that at lunch we had much delicious fruit, brought by the Townsends yesterday.

In the afternoon:

Robinson Crusoe

Mallory's side found all their clues very quickly, and had found the prize, which was welcome, in thirty three minutes.

Tuesday cont'd Bassett's side finished next with Cutler's third.

A.	B.	C.
Mallory, Cap't.	Bassett, Cap't.	Cutler, Cap't.
Alsop	Baker	Auchincloss
Bates,M.	Cheever	Bates,J.
Beyer	Daingerfield,M.	Chatfield
Daingerfield,R.	Fish	Emmet
Galacar	Hall,D.	Evans
Morison	Hall,G.	Hardy
Putnam	Howe,D.	Jenkins
Richards,H.	Procter	Muir
Richards,T.	Patten	Burr
Rosett	Richards,H.H.	MacAusland
Payson	Thompson,D.	Smith
Stevens,B.	Trimingham	Sortwell
Sykes	Townsend	Stevens,W.
Swaim	Wheelwright	Thompson,R.
W.L.	R.W.H.	T.W.N.

A.

Clue No.1. "Ah wretch said they
The bird to slay
That made the breeze to blow."

This clue which might have proved a sticker was found very quickly in the shell, Albatross.

Clue No.2. "The Skipper adorns his distinguished toes
With seven league boot, and away he goes."

This clue lead to the Skipper's rubber boots and was also quickly found.

Clue No.3. "Water still hides the giant rock:
Observe the buoy, avoid the shock."

This led to Pickerel Rock and was found in short order.

Clue No.4. "Ubi est poculum? Poculum est in domo."

The Latin in this clue caused some dismay but after the Tutorium had been searched, the next clue was found in the skipper's mug on the mantel-piece in the big room.

Clue No.5. "Blow, bugle, blow
Set the wild echoes flying."

After a hasty look at the horn, someone had an inspiration, and thought of Bill Stevens' bugle where the next clue was found.

Clue No.6. "When the cook's outside the gate, Tuesday
Breakfast's likely to be late." cont'd

This rime caused some trouble,mainly because most were too lazy to run to Cooks' where the clue was eventually found.

Clue No.7."Ezekiel XXVI verse 3."

This was found to read, "Therefore thus saith the Lord God: Behold I am against thee O Tyrus, and will cause many nations to come up against thee" After a great deal of hustling the prized treasure was found in T.L.'s tent, and was much enjoyed by all.

B.
Clue No.1. "The lark is famous for his tuneful dashes,
But here's a bird that rises from the ashes!"

This was a sticker. No one knew what bird rose from the ashes, suggesting the oven bird and the chimney swift. But, when J.R. said that the first two letters of the name were p and h, Cheever doped Phoenix, which proved to be the name on the fire extinguisher, where the next clue was found.

Clue No.2. "Ezekiel XXXVII verse 1."

The quotation from Ezekiel mentioned "the valley which was full of bones". The treasure was quickly found in the boneyard.

Clue No.3. "Mene, mene, tekel upharsin."

When it proved impossible to translate this with the aid of a Latin Dictionary, Fish's suggestion of the Bible was acted upon, and "weighed, weighed, found wanting" led to the scales.

Clue No.4. "Buoyed to the South of the point where
the old horse died."

This was perfectly simple and was retrieved by a brilliant dash by Trimingham, Procter and Cheever.

Clue No.5. "To watch the mermaids swim beneath
In coral and in sea weed wreath
To see the light of shining worms,
And pierce the dark where Kraken squirms."

The wormery was the first guess. Then Fish realised that "to watch" were the significant words, and found the next clue in the waterglass.

Tuesday cont'd — Clue No.6. "When the sheep were all safe in the barn, the faithful collie rushed back to his master."

Not until quite a time had passed did Bassett suggest Dutchess trousers, from the sheep to the man.

Clue No.7. "O pine-clad shore, O shady grove,
Thy cool retreat (and food) I love!"

This, a plain hint to the Pine Parlor, mislead in its simplicity. Having been fooled by clues that should have meant chimney swifts, no one took chances, and only after much deliberation did the pack move on. Captain Bassett found the basket under the shore near the Ouananiche landing. The treasure was much appreciated, all the jam being cleared out of the pitcher.

C.
Clue No.1. "Mishinama, king of fishes."

This proved a sticker, but after vain searches behind the fish silhouettes and wooden whale Muir thought of the Ouananiche and there the next clue was found.

Clue No.2. "When complexion's beyond hope
Wash with Woodbury's facial soap."

They remembered this one from last year and there was a wild stampede for the piano.

Clue No.3. "Now the Fourway Lodge is open
Now the smokes of Council rise."

This was too easy, and was found immediately at Fourway.

Clue No.4. "These casks, of sticky contents freed
Form nurseries where mosquitoes breed."

The swill buckets came first to mind, but when these were found fruitless, it was some time before Auchincloss hit upon the dump.

Clue No.5. "Rationem pontis hanc instituit."

Oh, what a lot of Latin one can forget in a month, and even after they did figure it out, no massive spanning structures entered the minds' eye. A few planks across the road on the way to Cooks' was the answer.

Clue No.6. "From Aetna's rocks strange fires fly
To redden in the evening sky."

The Emery stone of course! But no, no clues were to

be found, until Auchincloss again came through with the brilliant idea of the Fireworks rock. Tuesday cont'd

Clue No.7. "The professor wiped his glasses and his voice thrilled with excitement. "These are undoubtedly the bones of elefbas primigenius" he cried, "and this was probably his home."

Woe to those who pulled their weary legs to the well-worn boneyard, when the delectable treasure reposed undisturbed under Mammoth Cave.

- - - - -

During the afternoon Mrs. Baker stopped here for a short time, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith came for supper.

After informal games on the hill there were two extraordinarily good games of Boston..

Reading for half past niners.

Mundo Bates, boatbuilder, cruising in his new ship, the "Shredded Wheat."

Wednesday Bait, pebble and Pine cone squads
July 24
Fair all did very good work during squad time.

Class A. Addyhumps swam to the point, while B. had chinning---Brock Smith breaking his record of seventeen, when he chinned himself eighteen times. His family were here for a short visit in the morning.

The last camping trip brought back with them much poison ivy, with the result that two of the members, J.W.P. and Stevens, W., are in the infirmary.

In the afternoon an old custom was revived with

Foolish Field and Tricky Track.

Order of events:

Senior Sack Race
Junior Sack Race
Wheelbarrow Race
Potato Race
Three-legged race
Adipose Race
Senior Relay Race
Senior Obstacle Race-Heats
Junior Relay
Senior Obstacle Race-Final heats
Junior Obstacle Race

Senior Sack Race

1. Trimingham
2. Fish
3. Cutler
4. Bates, M.
5. Mallory
6. Putnam
7. Procter
8. Hardy
9. Alsop
10. Thompson, D.

This race, 100 yards long, was a fine race to watch, with almost everyone working their hardest. Trimingham had a good lead and then the next three contestants finished within a few feet of each other. Cutler who had been threatening Trimingham fell near the end, but recovered himself quickly.

Junior Sack Race

1. Townsend
2. Chatfield
3. Howe
4. Cheever
5. Bates,J.
6. Thompson,R.
7. Smith
8. MacAusland
9. Sortwell
10. Patten
11. Morison

Townsend hopped a nice race to win by a small margin over Chatfield. The field was well spread out over the course with some contestants not as far as the spruce tree when the winners finished. Sortwell's finish was exceptionally spectacular, as with a last desperate leap he came short of the line, and had to roll across the finish. There were many falls all through the race.

Wheelbarrow Race

1. Trimingham and Stevens,B.(wheel)
2. Daingerfield,R. and Swaim (wheel)
3. Fish and Patten (wheel)
4. Alsop and Hall,D. (wheel)
5. Bassett and Payson (wheel)

Historical hint. This race is to show why DaVinci invented this instrument, and is fittingly run for the Mona Lisa Prize, a broad grin.

The race was run from the spruce to the finish line. Patsy was particularly interested in this race, although his interests were by no means helpfully expressed. Trimingham and Stevens,B. were steady and sure throughout the race and gained a good lead. Daingerfield,R. and Swaim picked up a little at the end, but never really threatened. The race for third position was very close, with Fish and Patten just crossing the finish line ahead of Alsop and Hall,D.

Potato Race

First heat: ten potatoes

1. Howe,D.
2. Procter
3. Payson
4. Hall,D.
5. Smith
6. Sortwell
7. Evans

Wednesday cont'd — A very confusing race to watch as some ran for the first potato first while others took the furthest, which was some distance beyond the Spruce tree, for their first and then worked in to the nearest. Howe finished, but thinking he had another potato to get, kept on hunting, while Procter was thought to be first. Much puffing and panting was heard all through the race.

Second heat: 1. Richards, T. — 7 potatoes
2. Putnam
3. Swaim
Stevens, B.
Cheever
Sykes
Daingerfield, M.

The contestants in this heat did not hurry as much as those in the first, although there were more mix-ups. Daingerfield put a potato in the wrong pail, and had to straighten it out before continuing, while Cheever for a time completely lost himself in a maze of potatoes. The first two finished almost simultaneously.

Third heat: 1. MacAusland — 7 potatoes
2. Thompson, D.
3. Galacar
Patten
Auchincloss
Townsend
Jenkins

Most of the participants in this race took the furthest potato first and worked in from there in a neat and orderly fashion. MacAusland ran a good, steady race to win handily.

Final heat: 1. Richards, T. — 7 potatoes and spoon.
2. Putnam
3. Procter
Howe, D.
Thompson, D.
MacAusland

The addition of spoons in this race made it doubly hard, and the excitement was high when the six contestants stepped up to fight for the Potato Championship. It was a very good race, with everyone concentrating hard, few dropped potatoes, and a very good finish. Richards, T. and Putnam again finished within a few seconds of each other, but to the first goes the title of Potato Champion.

Three-Legged Race

This race was run over the 100-yard dash course, and was made harder than usual as the two members of each team were lashed together twice, above the knee and at the ankle.

1.Mallory and Thompson,D.
2.Cutler and Emmet
3.Bates,M. and Fish
4.Hardy and Trimingham
5.Daingerfield,M. and Bates,J.

Mallory and Thompson ran a fine race and won with a good lead. The last pair fell many times before finishing, but did cross the line.

Adipose Race

100 yard dash

1.Alsop
2.Richards,H.H.
3.Auchincloss
4.Jenkins
5.Sykes
6.Wheelwright

As the title indicates, this race was for the stouter members of the camp. It was a fine race with all working hard. Alsop won with a good lead, while Richards and Auchincloss finished almost together.

Senior Relay Race

100 yard laps

A.	B.	C.
Daingerfield,R.	Cutler	Hardy
Fish	Bates,M.	Emmet
Thompson,D.	Alsop	Mallory
Putnam	Procter	Muir
Bassett	Trimingham	Richards, H.

Daingerfield's side led from the first lap, although Cutler's picked up on the last lap and was second by about seven yards. Hardy's side dropped the stick twice, and were far behind at the finish.

Senior Obstacle Race

The obstacles were many and varied: first two horses, one to be crawled under and the next jumped over, then a ladder with a large number of rungs, through each one of which the contestant had to go, then a tent laid flat on the ground, and last a sack race from the soccer goals to the finish. In the last heats a dry (very) cracker and whistle were added to the list.

First heat: 1.Cutler
2.Bates,M.

A very fine race indeed, with the contestants close all the way. Cutler gained a slight lead going through the ladder, which he managed to keep until the finish line had been crossed.

Second heat: 1.Fish
2.Emmet

Wednesday cont'd — Fish led through the ladder, but got lost in the tent, Emmet and he emerging at almost the same time. Fish however, proved the better of the two in the sack and jumped his way to a good lead.

Third heat: 1.Mallory
2.Hardy

A most exciting race, with the two coming out of the tent almost simultaneously, Mallory got into his sack a little faster, but Hardy soon started to catch up. Then both fell down, and rose again, with Mallory crossing the line a few feet in advance of Hardy. Mallory hurt his elbow just at the finish so Hardy took his place in the final heats.

Fourth heat: 1.Trimingham
2.Bassett

Trimingham led, almost from the start of the race, and won with a good lead.

Semi-final heat: 1.Cutler
2.Fish

By this time the contestants had worked out very good systems, making the manipulation of the ladder somewhat easier. The addition of a cracker added greatly to this race. The two racers both concentrated hard on them, and Cutler managed to whistle first, Fish not doing so until after Cutler had finished.

Semi-final heat: 1.Trimingham
2.Hardy

Trimingham gained a good lead going through the ladder. Although Hardy got his whole cracker in long before Trimingham, the latter whistled and finished the race, before Hardy could whistle.

Junior Relay Race

A.	B.	C.
Thompson,R.	Howe,D.	Townsend
MacAusland	Cheever	Hall,D.
Swaim	Evans	Bates,J.
Patten	Payson	Auchincloss
Richards,T.	Daingerfield,M.	Sortwell
Chatfield	Stevens.B.	Smith

This was a fine race, with a very close finish, MacAusland beating Cheever by only a few feet. Side B. started out well and led until the next to the last lap. Side C. never threatened at all.

Junior Obstacle Race — Wednesday cont'd

First heat: 1. Sortwell
2. Townsend

A close race, with Sortwell never far ahead of Townsend.

Second heat: 1. Patten
2. Stevens, B.

Another very close and exciting race with which to close a most successful afternoon. Stevens was first to emerge from under the tent, with Patten close on his heels. The two whistles followed soon, coming almost at the same instant. Patten got into his sack somewhat faster than Stevens, and kept that little lead to the finish line.

- - - - -

Three very welcome arrivals today. The first

Henry H. Richards.

who had driven up from Boston, and then at supper time

came

L E W.

Charles Wiggins 3rd.

J.R. and Mr. Rawle fished during the afternoon, and caught three white perch and two hornpout.

Total fish for the season: 191 (29 of them bass)

Fourth Charade Evening

1. Infirm. E.T.P.

Scene 1. In. Noah (E.T.P.), Shem, Ham, and Japheth were busily engaged in all putting the finishing touches on the ark. As soon as the last nail was hammered, they herded in a most wonderful collection of animals, which trumpeted and hee-hawed and brayed most realistically.

Scene 2. Firm. A heroic struggle up Mt. Everest. E.T.P. led the party, working hard to keep his footing, but often

Wednesday cont'd slipped back on the old-time mountaineer (Hardy), who used a stout staff to aid his progress. The top however was at last reached, Old Glory planted firm just as the mountaineers collapsed.

Scene 3. Infirm. A touching scene: a drill of the old G.A.R. E.T.P., their commander seemed to be the most robust of all, but even his voice quavered shrilly, while most of his men were unequal to the exercise involved in "Port H'amps!"

2. Onomatopoetic T.L.

Scene 1. Honour. The scene was laid in a gambling den where a Poker game was in progress. S.W.M. was evidently raking the bets in to a considerable extent, so that we were not wholly unprepared for the drama that followed; when cards were detected concealed in Hall,G.'s pockets and vehement accusations were immediately followed by a pistol shot.

Scene 2. Matter. S.W.M., considerably bound up with slings and bandages, and absorbed in the book he was reading was surrounded by a circle of admirers anxious to "hear all about it". With the utmost deliberation, the invalid managed to tear himself away from his reading to tell a few of his many symptoms and the names the Doctors gave them.

Scene 3. Poetic. And it certainly was! A court scene in which the Judge (T.L.),the Attorney (J.R.), and the criminal all spoke in the most emphatic of rhymed dimeters. The prisoner was accused of keeping a still in the burying ground, but since the beer had all been drunk by the cop there was no evidence, and the court adjourned

for lunch. A truly remarkable scene! Wednesday cont'd

Scene 4. Onomatopoetic. A dramatic recitation of Edgar Allan Poe's "The Bells" by J.R.,accompanied on the piano by T.L., made this scene a master piece of dramatic art in a most onomatopoetic fashion.

3. Pasteur W.D.T.

Scene 1. Past. The scene was laid in a corner of the Natural History Museum, where on tall draped pedestals stood various heads representing the evolution of man from craw-fish, baboon, and cro-magnon man to the Indian as the more modern man. Interested visitors viewed this scientific display.

Scene 2. Err. Another trial scene. This time the prisoners were accused of extremely heinous crimes, such as the cox paddling in a Rangeley Race (Howe,D.), assault and battery on five men (Sortwell) and so forth. The judge gave each a short sermon on the errors of his ways and an appropriate sentence.

Scene 3. Pasteur. One of the truly famous scenes in all scientific history. Under the direction of Pasteur (Daingerfield,R.) his two assistants (T.I.R.and T.W.N.) held and vaccinated two of the four sheep that wailed so docilely. The curtain was lowered to denote the passage of time and when it rose to the applause of the farmer witnesses, two sheep were dead, while the two vaccinated ones still gambolled gaily.

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Reading for half past niners.

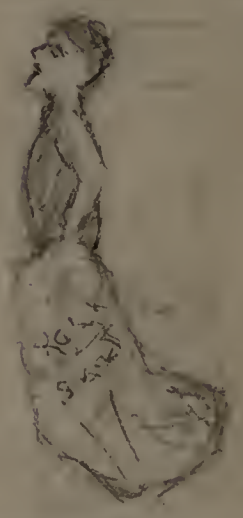
TRICKY and FOOLISH !!!

DOINGS UNDER THE FLY TENT.

II

BABOON WAS IMMENSE.

Wet + Gloom



FINIS

C.B.C.

Thursday
July 25
T. 62
B. 29.80
W. S.W.
Cloudy

Sad to say the Wiggins left us this morning.

There is an ever increasing demand for beds in the infirmary. In addition to J.W.P. and Stevens,W., R.G.A. and Rosett have now been added to the list of poison ivy sufferers.

Payson went out with his family for lunch, and Mr. Alsop and Mrs. Chatfield were here.

In the afternoon there was Go As You Please and Fishing Suppers Out. The Go As You Pleasers mostly went out in kayaks, ran to Fourway or played informal baseball. J.R. and T.I.R. went on a most futile search for bait for the fishermen which their own words can best describe:

It's a Long Worm That Has no Turning.

Twas the p.m. of fishing,
And all through the camp,
Not a worm was there stirring
In worm box, so damp.

Said the Skipper, "We need them
So fetch some right quick
From Stevens' or Bookers'
Or any old hick."

We sprang to Jemima
And threw in the clutch,
We drove to North Belgrade,
But worms, well not much

To Oakland we travelled
O'er hill and o'er dale,
But worms didn't flock
To fill our worm pail.

At last we arrived
At a funny old shack.
The road was too bad
We planned to turn back.

Thursday
cont'd

An old farmer we spied;
Asked for worms and night-walkers.
"Wall," he replied, "I know of some corkers.

"The man over there
Has eight hundred worm.
He told me last night;
Big, shiny, and firm."

In asking we learned,
To intensest disgust,
They had died in the night
And returned to the dust.

We rolled on apace,
Doing full sixty-two.
Signs everyplace,
Also camps of the Jew.

"Saws filed." "Boats for let."
"Beets, peas, and new squash."
"For sale" and "For rent."
But worms? No, by gosh.

Back to camp then we went.
Jemima she hurried.
We were tired, we were spent,
Captain John, he was worried.

In front of the boathouse
The crew were assembled;
Tin cans, all expectant,
We shivered, we trembled.

"Not a worm, not a worm.
We're sorry, we tried.
We almost got some
But were told they had died."

The end of this tale
Is approaching right quick.
We can't find no worms.
We admit it. We're sick.

T.I.R.

\- - -

Fishing Suppers Out

Williwaw	Yammer	Pant	Erebus
T.L.	Thompson, D.	W.L.	Muir
F.R.	Jenkins	MacAusland	Daingerfield, M.
Alsop	Sykes	Thompson, R.	Baker
(11 perch)	(13 perch)	(18 perch)	(9 perch)
(1 hornpout)			

Ident	Terror	Arklet	Thursday cont'd
Daingerfield,R.	Richards,H.H.	Fish	
Hall,G.	Evans	Payson	
Cheever	Stevens,B.	Chatfield	
(no fish)	(1 bass) (8 perch)	(no fish)	

In spite of the lack of bait the fishermen returned with sixty-one fish, 1 bass, 1 hornpout and 59 perch.

Total fish: 252(30 of them bass)

After supper there was soccer on the hill, which,it is said,T.W.N. mistook for football.

T.L. played for half an hour, beginning with a series of musical pictures, and then playing Mary Had a Little Lamb as various composers would have written it. The music, as always, was much enjoyed.

The End of the Mammoth Plague

When the blackness of night has descended,
And the Faculty supper is o'er,
Mr. Reese and his faithful Dietz lantern
Plods up to the Mammoth Cave door.

As he slowly approaches its portals,
The stillness gives way to a din,
Not the cry and the scream of a horrible dream,
But the slapping of hands upon skin.

"Have patience, have patience, my children,
They'll all disappear bye and bye,
For the reign of the pesky mosquito
Terminates at the end of July."

Night after night continued the fight,
Till their minds on a remedy lit.
"Ah, I know the thing," spake the Mammoth King,
We'll spray the mosquitoes with 'Flit'."

No longer the boys lie awake till the dawn,
In the struggle of man against beast
For the 'Flit' in one gulp, has reduced them to pulp,
And the plague of the Mammoth has ceased.

E.T.P.

Baker and Hardy were added to the list of sufferers in the infirmary, with Stevens,W. again among us.

Friday
July 26
T. 68
B. 29.70
W. N.W.
Clear

We were sorry to have H.H.R. go, taking with him his three boys.

During squad time Howe washed Patsy, and W.D.T. took out a large Doodlebug Squad. W.L. brought back a large supply of worms from Anderson's, so that all will be prepared for the next fishermen.

L.E.R. finished Guy Mannering in afternoon reading. It has been enjoyed very much by everyone.

Second Scouting

With Baker, Beyer, Rosett, J.W.P., R.G.A., Stevens, W., Thompson,R. and Hardy all on the invalid list, the Second Scouting afternoon opened. The temperature in the Boneyard was extremely warm, but there was a cool northwest breeze along the shore. In spite of the fact that six Iroquois were not playing, they won the first two games, and the Algonquins won the last---tying the score for the season!

First Game. The Algonquins, starting from the north end, sent a large fast party over the ridge. For eight minutes peace reigned in the Boneyard, and then the shots slowly began to come in with the score tied at six all after half an hour of playing. When All In was called the Algonquins led with one shot, but when all had reported, it was found that the Iroquois had won with fourteen shots to twelve. For a time it seemed as

Friday cont'd

though the Algonquins had won the game, as T.I.R. and Patten both thought they had made runs. T.I.R. had been shot just as he was about to cross the line, but Patten had misjudged the line. Procter reported three shots, and Swaim, Chatfield, and Patten each had two.

Second game. Quite soon after the start of the game there started a slow but steady influx of shots. The Iroquois led for a long time, but then the Algonquins retaliated, and when All In was called the score was tied. Howe, D. was shot before the game ended, but had shot six men, the largest record in one game for the afternoon. Wheelwright made a run for the Iroquois, making a spectacular dash across the ball field at the end. E.T.P. came in, having been murdered by Patten, after shooting five of the enemies' men. The Iroquois won with one run, the only one of the afternoon, and also won with sixteen shots to fifteen.

Third game. The Algonquins again sent a very fast party over the ridge, and the shots soon started to pour in, with the Algonquins gaining a slight lead early in the game. There was some dramatic rubber-ghosting in the Boneyard when MacAusland and Cutler at a distance of about five yards peered through the grass at each other for several minutes. Cutler moved away first, and appeared on MacAusland's other side. MacAusland thinking him to be one of his own side proceeded to tell Cutler that there was a rubber ghost and was then shot. The game was won by the Algonquins on

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.I.R.	X	•		✓				✓	
J.R.	X	•		X	•		X	•	
W.D.T.	X	•		X			X	••	
R.W.H.	✓			✓				✓	
T.L.	✓			X				•	
E.T.P.		•		X	•••••			•••	
Alsop	✓			X	•		X		
Baker	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Bassett	X			X	•		✓		
Beyer	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Chatfield	X	••		X			X	•	
Daingerfield, R.	X			X			X		
Evans		•		X			X		
Galacar	X			X			X		
Hall, D.		•			••		✓		
Jenkins	X	•		✓			X	•	
Mallory	✓				•••		✓		
Morison	X			X			X		
Patten	X	••		X	[skull]		X	•	
Payson	X			✓			✓		
Putnam	✓						X	•	
Smith	X			X			X		
Stevens, B.	X			X	•		✓		
Thompson, D.	✓			✓			✓		
Townsend	✓			X	•		X	••	
Trimingham	X			X			X	••	
Cutler		•		✓				•	
	14	12	0	16	15	0	14	16	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.		•			•			•	
S.W.M.	X			X	•		X		
J.W.P.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
R.G.A.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
T.W.N.	X			X			X	•	
W.L.	X			✓					
Auchincloss	✓			✓			X		
Bates, J.	X			X				••	
Bates, M.	X			X			X		
Burr	X	•		✓			X		
Cheever	X	•		X			X		
Daingerfield, M	X	•		X	•		X	•	
Emmet	✓			✓			X		
Fish		•		X			X	•	
Hall, G.	X	•		X	•			•	
Hardy	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Howe, D.	X	•		X	••••		✓		
MacAusland		•		X	•		X		
Muir		•		X	••		X	••	
Procter		•••			••		X	••	
Rosell	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Sortwell	✓			X			X		
Stevens, W.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Swaim		••		X			X	•	
Sykes	X			X			X	•	
Thompson, R.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Wheelwright	X			X		1	X	•	
	12	14	0	15	15	1	16	14	0

Friday cont'd

shots, with the score tied for the season--- a very satisfying result.

- - - - -

At supper H.R.read the famous Scouting Letter, to everyone's great amusement, and pointed out a few of the worst mistakes made in the afternoon's playing.

For the evening there was half past eighters Go As You Please, which was particularly welcome after Scouting.

Chatfield in the sweet sweet fern
Ah our ears, how they did burn.
Advice he gave, good and loud,
And always kept his head unbowed.
Come here, go there, his orders clear
Rang out for all, far and near.
'Gonk or 'Quois to him was naught;
The good of all was what he sought.
The good of all, but his fate was hard,
The bullet fell and in the bone-yard
He fain must sit, and whilomes wait.
Take warning scouts from his sad fate.
Shut up, keep down, and use your head
Then a cross on the score won't show you're dead.

R.W.H.,Jr.

Saturday
July 27
T. 70
B. 29.70
W. S.
Cloudy

Wrestling

Mallory 146½)
Cutler 150) Mallory. Fall. 61 sec.

Auchincloss 125½)
Bates, M. 125) Bates,M. Fall. 51 sec.

MacAusland 92½)
Patten 92) MacAusland. Fall. 18 sec.

Procter 120)
Daingerfield,M. 127) Daingerfield,M. Decision.

Morison 107)
Jenkins 108) Jenkins. Fall. 1 minute, 26 sec.

Muir 113½)
Sykes 124) Muir. Fall. 13 sec.

Fish 145)
Bassett 157) Bassett. Fall. 28 sec.

Evans 119)
Bates,J. 120) Bates. Fall. 1 minue, 54 sec.

Bassett 157)
Daingerfield,R. 138) Bassett. Fall. 1 minute, 45 sec.

Chatfield 89)
Smith 84½) Chatfield. Decision.

Trimingham 135½)
Thompson,D. 118) Thompson. Fall. 31 sec.

Hardy and Beyer are with us again, although the infirmary is still full with J.W.P., Baker and Stevens, W. there, all suffering with poison ivy.

The three small slips were lowered during squad time, as the water in the pond has gone down so much, that it could hardly be reached.

Miss Brown called for a short time in the morning. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and their son were here for lunch, and for the ball games in the afternoon.

In the afternoon there was Senior and Bug Ball, with fishing for a few.

Saturday cont'd	Williwaw	Yammer	Ident
	J.R.	T.L.	T.I.R.
	F.R.	Fish	Hall,G.
	Wheelwright	Daingerfield,R.	Burr.
	(1 perch)	(no fish)	(1 bass)

With these two fish the total is as follows:

Total fish; 254 (31 of them bass)

Bassett, Emmet and Daingerfield,M. spent the afternoon with the Shredded Wheat.

Bug Ball

First inning. Jenkins made a hit and came home on Thompson's error, which enabled Howe,D. to get to first base. Howe got home on Evans' single. Evans also scored a run for the Larboards. In the second half of the inning, Hall, D. got to first on Jenkins' error, and home on Thompson's hit. Sykes and Payson got home on ~~get home on~~ Cheever's error, and Patten came in on Howe, D.'s error. Cheever made a spectacular catch to retire the Larboards.

Second inning. Galacar was safe on first due to an error by the first baseman. Galacar got home and Jenkins got to first, but the side was out before he could make a run. For the Larboards, Thompson, R. and Bates,J. walked and Thompson got home. Very good team work between Cheever and Howe, D. put three men out in succession. Two runs were scored in this inning.

Third inning. Bates,J. took the pitcher's box in this inning. Cheever hit a hummer, getting to third base. Galacar made an excellent hit, bringing Cheever home. After a walk for Jenkins, Howe, D. brought one run in,

vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1		K	3-0	K	4-3	3-0												
			2						K												
			3			1-0			K												
			4																		
			5			K															
			6		4-3																
			7		K																
			8																		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3	1	1		4												
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Mnffed thrn.b.	Mnffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire _____ of _____ Scorer _____

vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19____

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1																		
			2																		
			3																		
			4																		
			5																		
			6																		
			7																		
			8																		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.																	
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.											Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Mnffed thrn.b.	Mnffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.											Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire _____ of _____ Scorer _____

Potassium Poms – 7 vs. Prison Pups – 14

At Braves Field when July 27, 1929

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H
			4	Cutler 2												4	1	2		
			5	Malloy 3												4	2	3		
			2	T.W.N. C.												4	1	1		
			3	S.W.M. 1												4	0	2		
			6	R.W.H. S.S.												3	0	0		
			1	Thompson P.												4	2	3		
			7	Muir L.F.												4	0	1		
			8	Alsop C.F.												4	0	2		
			9	Trimingham R.F.												4	1	1		
				Totals	1/1	7/6	9/6	11/6	12/6	13/6	15/7						7	15		

Time 1 h. 25 m. Umpires R. R. Scorer E. Shea

P.O.	A.	E.	No.		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	A.B	R.	I.B.	S.B	S.H
			4	Simm 2												2	2	0		
			6	Porter S.S.												4	3	2		
			3	W.D.T. 1.												4	3	4		
			2	E.T.P. C.												4	2	2		
			5	W.L. 3.												4	1	2		
			1	Putnam P.												4	1	2		
			8	Bates M. C.F.												4	0	1		
			9	Smith R.F.												3	2	2		
			7	Hardy L.F.												4	0	1		
				Totals	2/1	2/1	6/5	13/11	—	15/13	16/14						14	16		

Earned Runs ..... Two Base Hits W.D.T. Malloy Three Base Hits ..... Home Runs W.D.T.

First on Balls—off Thompson – 4; off Putnam – 1

Struck out—by Thompson – 9; by Putnam – 4

Left on Bases ....; Double Plays 3rd 1-5-6 7th 3-4-3-2 Putnam-Simm

Wild Pitches ..... Passed Balls .....

First Base on Errors ..... Hit by Pitcher .....

and Evans knocked out a two-bagger, bringing in three more runs. The side was retired soon after, but they had scored seven runs and gained a lead, which the others could never break down. In the second half of the inning Auchincloss and Cheever swapped places, but no runs were made.

Saturday cont'd

Fourth inning. Howe, D. walked and got home on Evans' one bagger, who followed close on his heels, when Auchincloss got to first base on an error. Auchincloss came in on a sacrifice hit by MacAusland. Galacar walked and Stevens, B. was out at first base, retiring the side. The Larboards struck out in quick succession, with the final score 15-7 in favor of the Starboards.

- - -

Senior Ball

In front of a large audience the Poison Pups this afternoon defeated the Potassium Poms with fourteen runs to seven. The shining light of the afternoon was W.D.T., who brought in three runs for himself, five for other people, made four hits,--one a two-bagger and one a home run,--besides providing much excitement when he was twice almost put out between bases. Both pitchers did fine work in the box.

Each team scored one run in the first. The Potassium Poms then ran up five runs in the second with the Poison Pups scoring four in the third inning. In the last of the fourth the Poison Pup sewed up the game when they made the round of the batting list to bring in six more runs.

Saturday cont'd They added two runs in the fifth and one in the sixth, while the Potassium Poms only scored once more on a run by Thompson in the seventh. It was a fine game with everyone very decidedly 'on the ball.'

- - -

Mr. and Mrs. Muir were here for supper and for the Singsong.

Fourth Singsong

1.Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Benedictine Monks.
2.Tricky Trio - - - - - - - - - -Cutler,Procter and Putnam
3.Choruses- - - -Merryweather Day and Ouananiche Song.
4.Stunt - - - - - - - - - - -Incident in a Suburban Villa.
5.Choruses - - - - - - - - Camptown Races, Skye Boat Song.
6.Stunt- - - - - - - - - - - -Scenes from Treasure Island.
7.Camp Song.

To the tolling of a bell entered four Monks, whom we soon recognized as the Merryweather Quartette. They sang a farewell to the July Boys, recounting the most important incidents of the month, to a melancholy tune, which nevertheless caused much mirth.

We were then introduced to the Tricky Trio, with Procter as a most fetching lady,escorted by Putnam and Cutler. First they sang of their adventures in a game of baseball, and although the trio at times sounded more like a solo, they were greeted with thunderous applause. They then sang Wal I Swan, an old favorite,

and the Borneo King, the latter a new song to the camp. The trio was much enjoyed , and it is to be hoped that they will sing for us again in the near future.

Saturday cont'd

The Choruses which were sung before and after the first stunt were sung with much enthusiasm.

The first stunt, taken from The Monkey's Paw, was exceptionally well acted,and never for a minute did the interest of the audience drop. In the first scene Sargeant-Major Morrison (W.D.T.), just back from India, told Mr. White (E.T.P.) of the monkey's paw, which would give three men three wishes, and Morrison advised Mr. White not to wish on it, as did Mrs. White (E.Shaw) and their son Herbert (T.L.). In spite of their advice Mr. White wished for two hundred pounds to pay off the mortgage on the house. In the second scene Mr. and Mrs. White were at lunch, when C.H.C. entered with the tragic news that their son had been killed, and that the firm had decided to give them a compensation---of two hundred pounds! Thus had the seventh wish of the Monkey's Paw been fulfilled. The acting in this dramatic stunt can not be too highly praised.

The second stunt was presented by J.R. and his company, and was likewise most dramatic. The first of two scenes taken from Treasure Island opened to show a most ghastly corpse (R.W.H.) lying on the ground. Then entered Silver (J.R.) with his following of rough adventurers. They found the corpse of Allerdyce, decided they were on the right track, and after some doubt pressed

Saturday cont'd

on to find the treasure. In the second scene we again saw the adventurers who were drawing ever nearer to their treasure. After some ghostly screams, which temporarily stopped their progress, the crew pressed on and found the treasure, which was two guineas. The followers then rebelled and things looked extremely bad for Silver, when shots rang out from the background and the leaders of the rebellion (T.I.R. and S.W.M.) fell dead, leaving Silver victorious.

The Camp Song, sung unusually well, closed the Fourth Singsong, which was by far the best of the year.

- - -

Reading for half past niners, after they had very efficiently cleared up the things which were left about after Singsong.

Morrison gets a nibble!

This is the last Sing Song that we are going to have in July

Saturday cont'd

And we are going to try and give you a brief resume
Of what has been going on since we all of us came to camp.

There have been one or two incidents that have taken place on the combined areas of the scouting field.
And among these we would generalize by saying that there have been so many murders that it looks like Chicago.

Please note, in passing, that there are four prefects in camp,
And that the float is usually surrounded by water.

We would at this point, and at the risk of seeming a bit sententious, make a few remarks about the dangers of camping on Meadow Brook.

And suggest that when you pick out a place to sleep that you use hemlock boughs for bedding instead of poison ivy.

The University of Belgrade opened its doors on the very first day of July,
And now numbers among its intelligensia a striking list of students of unusual ability, such as Alsop, Chatfield, Emmet, Fish, Hardy, Jenkins, MacAusland, Payson, Sortwell, Wheelwright and Sykes, and Mundo Bates.

Did you know that the name of the boat that this same Mundo Bates and his insular companion Trimingham have together constructed of putty and plastic wood is called the Shredded Wheat?

And that the name of the camp dog is Patsy? Well, it is.

We have been requested by the Department of Game and Fisheries to announce the following ruling for 1929.
To wit: that it is hereafter forbidden within the waters of Great Pond to fish through the ice unless the water is frozen.
To wit: that it is hereafter forbidden to fish for white perch with more than seven hooks on the same fishing line.
And that there is little chance of catching a big trout on any sort of tackle if you have no bait at all.

At this point it may be of interest to note that the Child's swing attached to a dead limb of a red pine by Auchincloss has been classed by the camp experts in such matters as being in the same group and having the same handicap as the Bermuda dinghy tacked together by Trimingham.

In order to be up to the minute we must record the most recent catastrophe in the Daingerfield family.
For Frater McKim has equalled Frater Reverdy in his involuntary immersion at the hands of Neptune off the float.

Saturday cont'd — And now we must take our leave of the brethren who intend to depart from us on the first of August.

And herewith give credit for maintained intelligence to Auchincloss, Bassett, Bates,J. and his brother, M., the little Cheever, Galacar the great, Morison- who looks so much like Charlie Chaplin,- Patten the pancake, Swaim of the pink hair, and Trimingham the wonder-man. Good Bye.

- - - - - - -

At neatness,Brothers, do not stop,
Though that is first required:
A towel laid across the Top
Is much to be desired.
It lends a grace, it adds a charm,
The stern inspector to disarm.
But oh, remember, Gentlemen,
To lay a fresh one now and then!

How sweet to see the Perfect Bed,
With all things else to suit!
The pillow smooth across the head,
The blanket at the foot.
Sweet sleep unto the Perfect Boy,
With no wild nightmares to annoy,
But dreams all tidy, neat, and fair,
With no "dust-kittens" anywhere!

L.E.R.

Appointments for the Week of July 28.

Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Burr
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Fish
Inspectors - Mallory, Daingerfield, R.

Sunday
July 28
T. 70
B. 29.64
W. S.
Misty

Sortwell had a slight sash last night, but had recovered by this morning. J.W.P. was around and about during the day.

Mr. Beyer, Miss Beyer and Miss Brown were here for dinner and Mrs. Chatfield called during the afternoon.

In the afternoon there was Skowhegan on the ridge, before the picnic at Merryweather Beach.

Despite the heat the Skowhegan on the ridge was very good. All the games were very close and showed improvement over previous Skowhegan games, due no doubt, to the experience gained in scouting. The Williwaws won the first two games by a very slight margin, but were beaten by the TomToms in the last game.

With the temperature on the porch eighty-nine, most of the camp walked to Merryweather Beach, where a cool breeze made it very pleasant. An All-Faculty crew paddled the Ouananiche around. We ate at the usual place on the shore, where the birches received their full share of attention, and then went inland away from the breeze to sing. We sang Merrie Green Fields of England and One Wide River first; then divided into three parts and sang several rounds. All were well sung and much enjoyed.

Hymns went very well. The new system of passing in

Sunday cont'd any desired hymns before the evening is a great improvement.

L.E.R. read Kipling's A Matter of Fact and Dana Da, in half past nine reading.

The Ballad of the Worm

The boy stood by the empty pail,
Whence all the worms had fled,
(The full one was behind the door)
"There are no worms!" he said.

Oh! There were scurryings to and fro,
On that side and on this:
"Fly Tedward Reece; the Captain seek,
The man you must not miss."

Tell him the worms have hied away
Full lightly oe'r the lea,
That Mr. Rawle would fishing go,
And not a worm for he!

He flew and soon the Captain met,
A driving home amain.
"Turn, turn thy car, thou Captain bold,
The village seek again!

The worms, the worms have hied away
Full lightly oe'r the green,
And Mr. R. would fishing go,
And not a worm is seen."

He turned his car, that Captain bold,
And with him Tedward went.
And they two scoured the countryside
With wormicide intent.

At every door they stopped and cried
"Worms, give us worms, we pray."
The farmers scanned their parching fields
And sadly answered "Nay!"

At last they found a sylvan spot
Where lived an aged dame.
"I seed a worm the other day,
Mebbe you'll find the same."

Down to the ground they swiftly leaped,
The garden plot to dig,
And soon they found a little worm,
And then they found a big.

They dug apace, they dug amain,
Those gallants brave and true.
They blessed and thanked that aged dame,
And campward home they flew.

The Camp was still, the camp was low
Beneath the sheltering trees;
They only saw the ripple blue,
They only felt the breeze!

"We bring you Worms!" they proudly cried,
And waved their prize aloft.
The Skipper came and answered them
In kindly tone and soft.

"The fishers found the worms," he said,
"Ended was all their woe;
They went a-fishing, I should say,
About an hour ago!"

L.E.R.

Piscator Speaks

The CHEVEN, CHAVENDAR, or CHUBB
Has little to commend it.
He's stupid when addressed in rhyme,
And can not comprehend it.
Despite his negroid upper-jaw,
He's rather tasteless, eaten raw.

The HORNED POUT has whiskers
That dangle from his chin.
He can not throw the discus,
And isn't very thin.
There's little fairy-like about
The BULL-HEAD, KITTEN-FISH, or POUT.

The EEL is peri-twisty,
And likes to smear your coat.
While clinging to your wrist, he
Will slither round the boat.
When cleaning him, best use some sand,
Or else he'll wriggle from your hand.

The PICKEREL is foolish,
Though he seldom steals your line:
He's death on frogs; he spawns near bogs,
And fancies things that shine.
He's hungry when the wind is south.
Don't put your finger in his mouth!

The PIKE does not belong here.
His home is in the West.
And something's oddly wrong here;
He's not a welcome guest.
However gloomy this may sound,
He often runs to twenty pound.

The WHITE-PERCH is so ladylike,
When nibbling the bait.
She takes it rather shady-like,
(A slight neurotic trait.)
Her scales of silver gleaming are,
And these may be exchanged, at par.

The SMALL-MOUTH BASS lacks manners,
Though he is an epicure,
Refusing bolts and spanners,
Yet taking nickelled lure.
And though he's musical, to boot,
He's rarely heard to play the flute.

The TROUT he is a gentleman,
And loves his habitat.
He takes a dainty-dropping fly
That drifts against the evening sky,
He's quick as lightning, very shy,
And always lifts his hat.
You want to know what you're about
When fishing for the wily TROUT.

The SALMON is a nobleman,
A blue and silver glory.
His muscularity is great,
His mind is always up to date,
Though it is difficult to state
His temper when the stream's in spate,
And, fruitless, you may angle late
From rangeley, skiff, or dory.
Remember that forever he
Is ranked with the nobility.

T.L.

SKOWHEGAN ON THE RIDGE

WILLIWAWS	I K	I R	I S	II K	II R	II S	III K	III R	III S
W. L.		1	..	X		..	X		
Trimingham	X			X		...	X		
Bassett		1		X				1	.
Bates M.	X		..	X			✓		
Burr	X		...		1	..	X		
Cheever	X			X		.	X		
Dainger. M.	X			✓			X		
Emmet			.	✓			X		.
Fish	X				1	.	X		
Hall D.		1	...	X		.	X		
Howe D.	X				2	..	X		.
MacAusland		1	.	X		.	X	1	....
Patten	X			X		.	X		
Procter	X		..	X		.	X		
Smith		1		X			X	1	.
Stevens B.		1		X			X		.
Sykes	X		.	0	0	0		1	.
Thompson R.	X		.		1	...	X		..
	11	6	15	11	5	11	15	4	12

TOM TOMS	I K	I R	I S	II K	II R	II S	III K	III R	III S
Auchincloss	X		.	X			X		
Bates J	X			X		.	X		
Chatfield	X			X			0	0	0
T. W. N.	X		.	X				2	
Cutler	X		.	X			X		...
Dainger. R	X		..	X			✓		
Evans		2	.	X		.	X		
Galacar	X				1	..			.
Hall B.E.	X	2	.	X		..	X		.
Jenkins	X		..	X		.	X		.
Mallory	X			X		.		2	...
Morison	X	1		X			X		
Payson	X			X			X		
Putnam	X			X		.	X		
Swain	X		.	X		.		2	.
Thompson D	X		.	X	1	.	X		..
Townsend	X			X			X		
Wheelwright	X			X	1		X		.
	17	5	11	16	3	11	12	6	15

Monday
July 29
T. 74
B. 29.64
W. N.W.
Clear

Rain before seven, and clear before eleven.

H.R. spoke about the boat sent out by Carnegie to test the compass' variation, and about several of the larger constellations. L.E.R. finished Long Lance,--an exceptionally exciting and original story.

J.R. drove R.R. to Gardiner, where she is to spend the night.

Class B. Chinning.

Smith	16
Galacar	7
Howe, D.	7
Sortwell	5
Thompson, R.	5
Auchincloss	4
Hall, D.	3
MacAusland	3
Payson	2
Evans	2
Swaim	2
Cheever	1
Jenkins	0
Chatfield	0
Wheelwright	0
Morison	0

In the afternoon there was Fishing for some and for the rest Sundry Stunts. Once more there was no bait for the fishermen, and once more J.R. and T.I.R. went on a search for worms.

Ouananiche to Hamilton Pond

J.R.

Mallory	MacAusland
Bates, J.	Jenkins
Sykes	Auchincloss
Emmet	Trimingham
S.C.M.	E. Sher
passengers:	Wheelwright
	Townsend
	Sortwell
	Morison

To Meadow Brook

Yammer	Willi
W.D.T.	R.G.A.
Putnam	Procter
Galacar	Thompson,R.

To the Mills.

Corker	Worry	Terror
C.H.C.	W.L.	R.W.H.
Howe,D.	Smith	Bates,M.
Hall,D.	Swaim	Cheever
M.P[illegible]r	Cutler	

Fishing

Erebus	Ident	Pant	Arklet
E.T.P.	T.L.	Evans	Bassett
Hall,G.	F.R.	Fish	Daingerfield,M.
Thompson,D.	Burr	Hardy	Chatfield
(1 bass) (9 perch)	(no fish)	(8 perch) (1 bass)	(3 perch) (1 bass)

Hornpout	Peanut
Alsop	Daingerfield,R.
Muir	Stevens,B.
Payson	
(8 perch) (1 bass)	(3 perch)

Ouani to Hamilton Pond. We were quite late getting off, as J.R. had to go on a worm-hunting expedition, but had time to paddle to the South end of the pond where we found that we could leave the boats if a picnic to Hamilton Pond was planned. We paddled home again, with just time for a swim.

To the Mills. The trip to the Mills was made primarily to secure the sauce-pans which were lost on the last camping trip, but they were not found. Several errands were done, and the store visited, the latter not impeding the progress of the paddle home, which was made easier by a west wind.

Monday cont'd

To Meadow Brook. With two members of the last camping trip as guides this expedition explored Meadow Brook to find what deadly poison had done its work. At the landing place they discovered much poison oak, and thus solved the mystery.

The fishermen brought in thirty-five fish, four of which were bass.

Total for the season: 289 (35 of them bass)

Forgot to say that L.E.R. has been reading Dickens' Christmas Carol in afternoon reading.

E.Shaw went to Gardiner for the night, and is to return tomorrow.

Intelligence Test.

1. Who is Captain of the Algonquins?
2. Who is Captain of the Iroquois?
3. Who or what do the following stand for?--S.W.M.
4. S.C.M.
5. G.S.
6. What time does the Skipper call in the morning on week-days?
7. What time is lunch on week-days?
8. What are "The Mills"?
9. How was the five minute bell secured?
10. What happens after two toots of the horn?
11. How old are the following (within three years)? R.W.H.
12. T.L.
13. J.R.
14. Patsy
15. What members of the Faculty are married?
16. engaged?
17. What goes on in the Nunnery?
18. Who gets the mail in the afternoon?
19. In what year was the Armistice signed?
20. What kind of craft is the Hornpout?
21. Aboljockamegus
22. Rob Roy
23. Flying Dustpan
24. Osprey
25. Terror
26. In what activities do the following terms appear? Bunt
27. Back-jack
28. Feathering
29. Check-mate
30 Dribbling

31. Name one craft in camp named after a body of water. Monday cont'd
32. Which scouting team is leading at present?
33. Name two boats in camp named after a fish
34. " "
35. a bird
36. "
37. Give two meanings for the word "Skowhegan".
38. Where does the Skipper live in winter?
39. What is Captain John's last name?
40. What is the name of the body of water on which the camp is situated?
41. Who signs the checks for the camp?
42. About how far is it to Fourway Lodge?
43. How high is the flagpole?
44. What part does "Mexico" play in the Camp life?
45. Where is faculty coffee?
46. How many boys are there in camp?
47. Who sets the table for breakfast?
48. What book is being read in morning reading?
49. What is the approximate weight of a two-paddler?
50. of a kayak?
51. of the Ouananiche?
52. What is the name of the largest craft in Camp?
53. Give the difference in height between Emmet and Thompson, R.
54. Who lives on an island?
55. How many of the Faculty go to Princeton?
56. What is the Doctor's last name?
57. Is E.T.P. Putnam, T.'s father, brother, uncle, cousin or aunt?
58. Name five fish found in Great Pond.
59. " "
60. " "
61. " "
62. " "
63. What does R.W.H. do in the winter?
64. Who takes care of the Merryweather Light?
65. Who was Renzo?
66. Give the weights (within five pounds) of W.D.T.
67. T.L.
68. C.H.C.
69. R.W.H.
70. Why do pine needles turn brown?
71. How many 440s would make four miles?
72. On what wall of the Shop are the planes?
73. is the emery wheel?
74. Is the Elephant Spanker a hunting weapon, large paddle, or the cox of the Ouani?
75. Is Camp Kennebec inhabited by artists, mormons, Hebrews, Canadians of money-lenders?
76. What is Bachelors' Row?
77. Why does the lake go down?
78. Why does C.H.C. often go around the table with a board in his hands?
79. What kind of fish are caught with the Tink Spinner?
80. What is Sunshine Alley?
81. Where is the Scouting Cup?
82. Where do we get our drinking water?

Monday 83. In what direction from the float is Pickerel Rock?
cont'd 84. What is a chocolate cow?
85. Where is the weather vane?
86. How many paddling seats are there in the Ouananiche?
87. What is the Big Dipper?
88. How long does a Scouting Game last?
89. Where is the camp telephone?
90. Between whom was the French and Indian war fought?
91. Name three evergreen trees.
92. "
93. "
94. Who is the editor of the Log?
95. At what time does the Tutorium Bell ring in the morning?
96. How many men are there on a soccer team?
97. Should you land a boat to leeward or to windward of the float?
98. In what year was Camp founded?
99. What is the Box.
100. What is the capital of Maine?

Answers.

1. T.I.R.
2. C.H.C.
3. Doctor Moore.
4. Miss McDermott.
5. Good of the Soul.
6. 6:15.
7. 12:30
8. Settlement of Belgrade.
9. It was given to Skipper by the Old Campers.
10. Meals.
11. 19
12. 41
13. 45.
14. $4\frac{1}{2}$
15. H.R. and T.L.
16. None.
17. Laundries collected, picnics made, or linen stored.
18. Charles Anderson or Ivis.
19. 1918
20. White rowboat.
21. Four-paddler.
22. Double kayak.
23. Racing boat.
24. Shell.
25. Rangeley.
26. Baseball
27. Diving
28. Rowing
29. Chess
30. Soccer, hockey or basketball.
31. Any of the four-paddlers.
32. Neither.
33. Chub
34. Hornpout
35. Albatross, Sandpeep, Osprey
36. Petrel etc.

37. Game of Scouting, and name of a town. Monday
38. Gardiner, Maine. cont'd
39. Richards.
40. Great Pond.
41. H.R.
42. One half mile.
43. 40 to 70 feet.
44. The pump.
45. Beyond Bachelors' Row.
46. Forty-two.
47. The Faculty.
48. Long Lance.
49. Eighty pounds.
50. Forty pounds.
51. Six hundred pounds.
52. Ouananiche.
53. One foot,ten inches.
54. Trimingham
55. None.
56. Moore
57. Cousin
58. White perch
59. Hornpout
60. Bass
61. Salmon
62. Trout
63. Goes to Harvard.
64. T.I.R.
65. A Sailor.
66. 192.
67. 155
68. 170
69. 140
70. They die.
71. Sixteen
72. North.
73. South.
74. Big paddle.
75. Hebrews.
76. Where C.H.C., J.R. and the guests live,- a row of tents.
77. It is let out at the Mills.
78. To check the Scouting score.
79. Butlers.
80. Where the ladies live.
81. South end of the big room.
82. Out of the pond.
83. Northwest.
84. Pitcher of chocolate sauce.
85. Top of the flag pole.
86. Ten.
87. Constellation.
88. Forty-five minutes.
89. There is none.
90. The French and the English.
91. Spruce, Fir, hemlock, balsam, Arbor vitae,etc.
92. "
93. "

Monday cont'd
94. E. Sher
95. 8:00
96. Eleven.
97. To the leeward.
98. 1900.
99. Guest tent in Bachelors' Row.
100. Augusta.

Results.

Old Boys		New Boys	
Alsop	87	Putnam	78
Bassett	86	Chatfield	76
Hall, D.	85	Townsend	73
Cutler	84	Evans	69
Hall, G.	83	Smith	68
Muir	83	Fish	68
Mallory	81	Baker	68
Procter	80	Stevens, B.	65
Auchincloss	78	Morison	63
Swaim	78	Daingerfield, R.	61
Bates, M.	76	Daingerfield, M.	60
Bates, J.	74	Emmet	59
Payson	73	Sykes	57
Howe, D.	72	Beyer	55
Cheever	71	Galacar	54
Burr	63	Rosett	52
Sortwell	63	Thompson, R.	51
Trimingham	57	Stevens, W.	51
		Hardy	50
		Jenkins	45
		MacAusland	39
		Wheelwright	37

Some of the more amusing answers are given below.

G.S. is John Shaw and Miss Shore.
Balsa is an evergreen.
The Mills are Addyhumps.
Patsy is fifteen years old.
J.R. is 56 and 35 years old.
R.W.H. is 56 years old.
Flying Dustpan is a skimming dishpan or a Moab.
Skipper gets the afternoon mail.
The Osprey is a doodlebug.
Back-jack is used in soccc.
Rob Roy is a kaiki.
Dribbling is not rowing right.
Emmet is four feet taller than Thompson, R.
Camp Kennebec is inhabited by dwarfs.
The Scouting Cup is on the ridge, and is in the Storeroom.
A Scouting Game lasts two hours.

The drinking water comes from Lake Great. Monday
The Pond drops because we drink it. cont'd
The two-paddlers weigh 3 pounds.
The kayaks weigh five pounds.
The Ouananiche weighs six pounds.
C.H.C. goes to Princeton.
The Big Dipper is a Big consolation.
Joe Boardman has the Scouting Cup.
The Box is the Piazza Miz.
Mrs. Corning lives on an island.

- - -

More of "The Exciting Adventure of Jane Smith", which indeed lives up to its title, for half past niners.

Tuesday
July 30
T. 73
B. 29.58
S. N.W.
Clear

A heavy wind blew in the night, and when we woke up we found that the Pie Plant was ashore, and that the Shredded Wheat was high up in a tree by the boathouse. The Shredded Wheat was brought back to the earth soon after breakfast, and the Pie Plant was returned to its place during the morning.

L.E.R. began My Twenty-Six Prisons by Youri Bazsonov, which is most interesting.

J.R. took a large forestry squad beyond Fourway, where they did very good work, chopping trees. The Ouani Slip was repaired.

Class A. Chinning

Fish	11
Procter	11
Bates,M.	10
Cutler	9
Hardy	8
Thompson,D.	8
Trimingham	8
Daingerfield,R.	7
Putnam,T.	7
Muir	5
Daingerfield,M.	4
Emmet	4
Bassett	3
Sykes	2

Several people practised for Canoe Tests during Swim.

R.R. and E.Shaw returned from Gardiner about lunch time, having done many errands.

In the afternoon an old custom was revived when Able and Expert Swimming Tests were taken. A larger number than in any other year passed the two tests,-some even taking both tests. This was the first time since 1924 that

either of these tests had been taken. With the exception of Payson, who had to use one hand to hold his nose and therefore could not remove his sneakers, everyone who tried the tests passed. Bates,M. showed original form, as he never went under water at all, while taking off his clothes.

Tuesday cont'd

For the benefit of those who do not know what these tests consist of, the Able Test is swimming from the point to the float and back in a bathing suit,in almost-canoe-test weather. The Expert Test consists of swimming, fully dressed, from the point to the float, removing all clothes there and putting them into a rowboat, then swimming back to the point in a bathing suit. Those who passed were:

Able	Expert
Auchincloss	Auchincloss
Daingerfield,M.	Bassett
Daingerfield,R.	Bates,M.
Chatfield	Cutler
Hall,G.	Hardy
Howe,D.	Hall,G.
Payson	Howe,D.
Sortwell	Muir
Swaim.	Procter
	Putnam
	Stevens,B.
	Swaim
	Sykes
	Trimingham
	Wheelwright.

The rest ran to Goose Beach or to the Schoolhouse.

The Barstows came out for a short time early in the afternoon.

The Barber was here in the morning, and hair-cuts were the order of the day.

Tuesday
cont'd

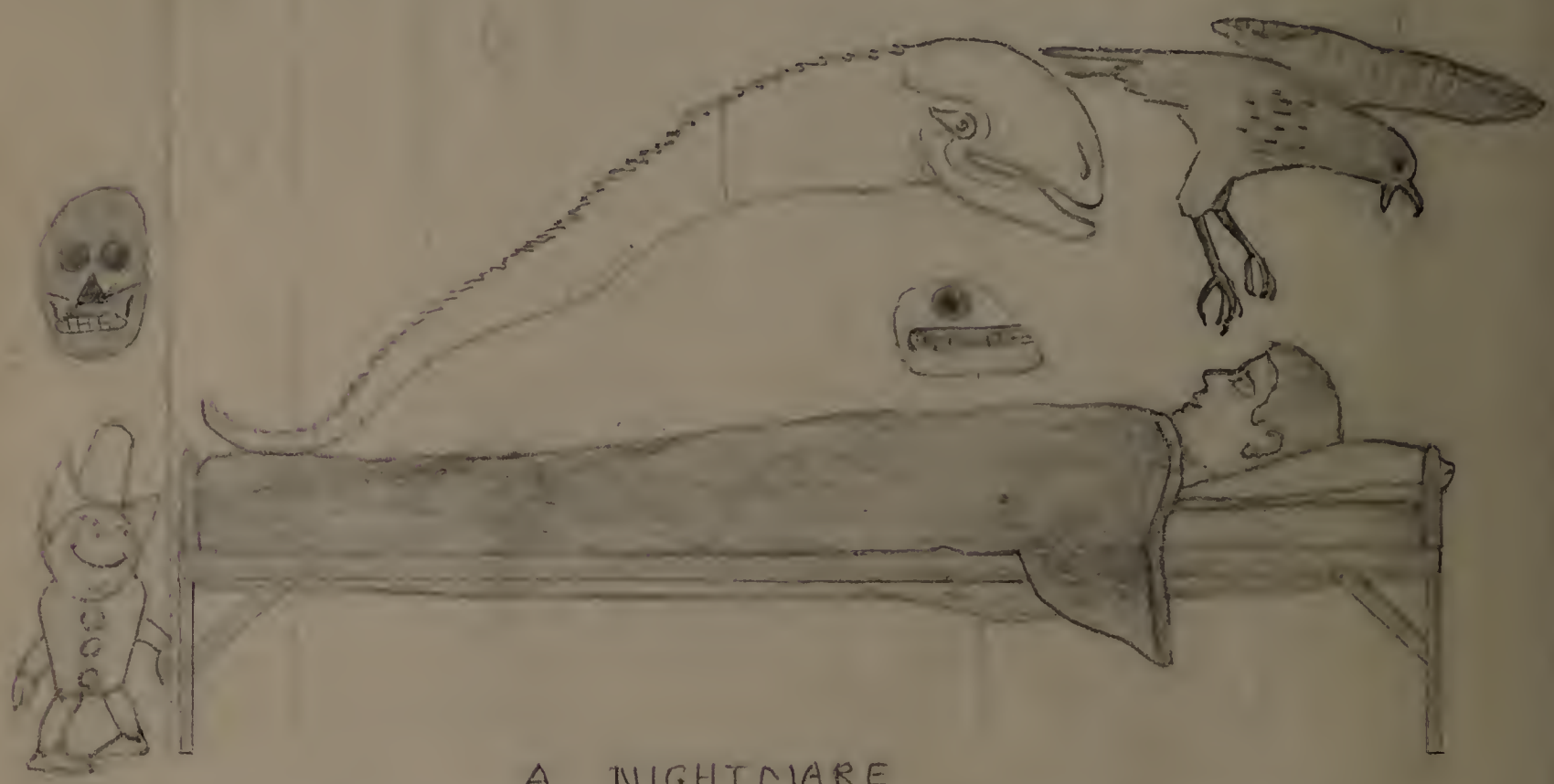
Robert H. Richards

came for supper, and it was indeed nice to see him again. He is to be at Snug Harbor for about a week.

F.R. left on the Bar Harbor Express.

After Games on the Hill, everyone played Dumb Crambo.

In half past nine reading L.E.R. finished "The Exciting Adventure of Jane Smith".



A NIGHTMARE

"It's me, it's me, it's me, it's Guy, it's Guy Hardy!"

P.J.D.

A perfectly calm morning with a south-west wind rising in the afternoon.

Wednesday
July 31
T. 65
B. 29.72
W. S.W.
Clear

Wrestling

Hall,D. 105)
Rosett 101½) Hall,D. Fall. 56"

Chatfield 94)
MacAusland 94) MacAusland. Fall. 1' 32"

Swaim 87½)
Howe,D. 88) Howe,D. Decision.

Townsend 84)
Smith 85) Smith. Fall. 1' 22"

Thompson,D. 117)
Procter 120) Thompson. Decision.

Sykes 128)
Auchincloss 125) Sykes. Fall. 1'

Galacar)
Sortwell) Sortwell. Fall. 10"

Cutler 149)
Bassett 158) Cutler. Fall. 2' 39"

Evans 119)
Muir 113½) Muir. Fall. 1' 25"

The barber was here during the morning, and the July boys packed in squad time---two facts which impressed upon us the fact that August first was indeed close at hand.

J.R., making the most of the calm water of which we have had so little in July, took out a Shell Navigation Squad. Several shells were also taken out during swim. Five more energetic brethren--Procter, Patten, Muir, Swaim, and Auchincloss,--swam to Oak Island.

C.H.C. went to Gardiner to get lettuce and various other things, returning at lunch time.

Wednesday cont'd

In the afternoon there was Fishing, Junior Baseball and an Expedition to Meadow Brook.

Junior Baseball.

The long standing argument as to the strength of Ambroid and Plastic Wood was solved here today before a crowd that taxed the shade of the old pine tree to the limit; when the show of hands, pro and con, was counted, the Ambroiderers left the room on the heavy end of a 23-12 vote.

The debate opened with a sorrel-thatched lad on the Platform for the Plasterers, but the weakness of his delivery forced him to exchange seats at the west corner of the room with Mr. Thompson, who, in turn took the centre of the stage. The latter was acclaimed by the opposition with great gusto, but when he sat down, he found that the cheers were only jeers, for the Ambroids had dropped three votes into the hat, thanks to the timely cracks of Sir Malcolm and Lord Sykes.

At this point the chronicler wishes to digress long enough to record the highlights of the argument in the parlance of a baseball reporter: Through chapter two, the game was airtight, although the Ambroids stuck firmly to their lead. But in Chapter three, part one, Thompson opened the gates wide and five of the attacking party strolled through the Wood before taking to the field. In part two, the Ambroids plastered the youthful Swaim with three runs. Mallory singled, and J.W.P. kissed the apple good night and drifted home on the wings of Morpheus. Cheever added dramatic relief by getting mixed up in a

Wednesday
cont'd

Ambroids-23 vs. Plastic Woods-12 of ____ at ____ July 31 1929

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
1	III		1 Putnam	2 4	5	6-3	6		2				3				5	3	3		
III	II		2 Cutler	3 5	9 5 4		4	F-6	1				2 2	4-3			4	2	3		
2 1	1	1	3 T.W.N.	S 6	0		3 2 4 1		6 3	4-3			6 5	F			6	3	2		
1			4 Smith	L 7	2 1 2		2 3		2 3		3 2		5				1	4	0		
			5 Sykes	C K	3 2 1		3 4		2 2		5 1		3 5				3	3	2		
			6 Audindsen	R. 9	3		3 3 2		2 3		5		K				4	2	0		
1			7 Muir	1 3	5		1 2		2 1		5		4 5				5	2	1		
	III	1	8 Swain	P 1		5	3 2 3 1		4		3	4	3 1				5	2	2		
1		1	9 W.h.	c. 2		2	2 2 2		5 1			3	3 2				4	2	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/3	1/3	4/9	7	8/15	7	9/16	9/16	14/15	7	/	/		23	14		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.		R.									-1				
						1-b. on errors.								Swain			-7				
Mnffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Mnffed thrn.b.	Mnffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.															
						Batt'y errors.															

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Lefton bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Ambroids vs. Plastic Woods of ____ at ____ 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Bala	L 7	K		5 5	5		5	F-6						3	2	1		
1		1	2 Foster	1 3	5 2			2		P							3	2	0		
1	1		3 Mallory	3 5	P S.H.		3 2 1	4-3		1-3							3	1	1		
1			4 J.b.P.	S 6	4-3			5-3									3	2	2		
1			5 R.G.A.	C 2	P				3								3	1	1		
			6 Chewen	C.F. 8		P	3 4				5						2	0	0		
			7 Townsend	R 9		2		2 2			3						4	2	0		
1	1		8 Alsop	2 4		4-3		2	1-3								3	1	1		
			9 Thompson	P 1		4-3		2 3									4	1	2		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/1	0/2	2/5	5/9	5/9	5/10	8/12	/	/	/	/	/		12	8		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out..	1-base hits.															
						1-b. on errors.															
Mnffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Mnffed tbrn.b.	Mnffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.															
						Batt'y errors.															

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	J.W.T.			

Lefton bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire E.T.P. of ____ Scorer E. Sher.

Wednesday cont'd

hat-box and the chapter closed with this failure to free himself. From this point on the Ambroids pushed the issue; Auchincloss, playing his last game away from home, swelled the winning total with a harsh smash to the South Suburb. Timothy Putnam showed his class with a breezy bit of beenwork when he snagged a sizzling sock from Lady May's busy bat, and beat her to the base with a pretty peg. Lower and lower the plastic back of the losing side sank in front of the fierce onslaught administered by T.W.N.W.L. and Company, and the approach of dusk dealt a premature death to the struggle.

Please consult the accompanying charts for facts of the game.

E.T.P.

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Fishing

Peanut	Hornpout	Pant	Ident
Bassett	Daingerfield, R.	T.I.R.	T.L.
Patten	Wheelwright	Fish	Stevens, W.
Emmet	Howe, D.	Thompson, R.	Hardy
(no fish)	(1 bass) (2 perch)	(2 hornpout) (16 perch)	(1 bass) (11 perch)

The fishermen brought in a total of twenty-nine perch, two hornpout and two bass.

Total for the season: 322 (37 of them bass)

Expedition to Meadow Brook

Worry	Willi	Carrab
J.R.	W.D.T.	R.W.H.
MacAusland	S.W.M.	Evans
Payson	S.M.	Stevens, B.
M.P.		E. Shaw

The Worromontogus, Williwaw and Carrab- Wednesday cont'd
assett set out for the North end of the pond. The Williwaw stayed at the entrance to Meadow Brook, while the two canoes went up it. The Worromontogus collected Bladderwort and lily roots, while the Carrabassett proceeded up to the first bridge. On returning to the mouth, J.R., W.D.T., and S.W.M. dove for roots, which they hope will prove edible. The fleet met with a stiff southwest wind and rough water on the homeward trip, but all the boats were extremely well handled, and returned with time for a swim before supper.

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Auchincloss, the first of the July boys to go, departed shortly after supper inthe midst of a noisy send-off.

Fifth Charade Evening

1. Farewell E.T.P.

Scene 1. Fair. We feel that this side has a predilection for gingerale. This scene was a very spirited Country Fair with Bassett dispensing "ice cold tonic", R.G.A. presiding over the ring-throwing; and E.T.P. as general barker, begging all to come and see the bearded lady (Mallory), who certainly proved to be all he said.

Scene 2. Well. A most impressive biblical scene. In silence and a dim half-light Rebecca came to the well, filled her pitcher and went on her way.

Scene 3. Farewell. A scene that struck home. Bassett was

Wednesday cont'd

taking the train home and was accorded a most vociferous farewell by all hands.

2. Jinricksha. W.D.T.

Scene 1. Gin. A plantation owner and his friend sat watching the slaves go by with baskets of cotton on their heads, and they discussed the time wasted by the slow picking over of the cotton, and then suddenly, Mr. Whitney, the guest, got the idea of the cotton gin.

Scene 2. Rick. Another pastoral scene. This time the farmers were getting in the hay with great bustle and efficiency

Scene 3. Shah. The Shah of Persia (Burr) surrounded by his slaves was receiving emissaries from foreign nations. The royal monarch was suddenly afflicted with a palsy that rendered him quite speechless. We hope it will not affect foreign affairs.

Scene 4. Jinricksha. A Chinese street scene. Enter the foot-sore tourist (T.W.N.), enter also the handy jinricksha and coolies. The tourist, although rather an amateur at this form of locomotion, managed after several attempts to stay in long enough to be removed from the scene.

3. Polite. C.H.C.

Scene 1. Poe. A very vivid scene from the "Pit and the Pendulum". W.L., the victim, lay bound, uttering hysterical groans and laughs, while a red eye gleamed at him from above, whence swung a heavy sword, ever lower and lower. Rats came, squeaking, and gnawed at him, then left him once more in the darkness with the pendulum.

Scene 2. Light. The first verses of Paul Revere were read by

C.H.C. and dramatised by Putnam, who "booted and spurred" walked the opposite shore "with a heavy stride" until he saw the lights in the Old Church Tower.

Wednesday cont'd

Scene 3. Polite. C.H.C. at the head of the Tink in vain tried to stem this uproarious conduct for a while, then rapping on the table he rose to his feet. A short speech ensued, announcing the imminent arrival of Dr. and Mrs. Cheever (R.W.H. and S.M.), and his wish that the boys should act as usual during their stay. When however they entered and sat down, utter silence fell upon the table,-- the one remark from the boys being a single polite, subdued request for a cracker.

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A new game was played by the half past niners-- Literary Consequences. Some of the results were most amusing and the game was voted a success.

The 'Shredded Wheat'
up a Tree.

July Batting Averages

Senior Ball

Name	Games played	At bat	Hits	Average
Smith	1	3	2	1666
E.T.P.	3	11	7	.636
T.L.	2	13	8	.615
Thompson, D.	3	14	8	.571
W.D.T.	3	15	8	.533
Mallory	3	15	8	.533
J.W.P.	2	8	4	.500
T.I.R.	12	10	5	.500
Cutler	1	4	2	.500
Procter	3	15	7	.466
Trimingham	3	14	6	.429
S.W.M.	3	15	6	.400
T.W.N.	2	10	4	.400
R.G.A.	2	8	3	.377
W.L.	3	16	6	.375
Putnam, T.	3	14	5	.357
Alsop	3	9	3	.333
R.W.H.	3	13	4	.307
Hardy	3	10	3	.300
Muir	3	14	4	.285
Bates, M.	1	4	1	.250
Daingerfield, R.	2	3	0	.000
Emmet	1	1	0	.000
Swaim	3	12	0	.000

Visitor

J.D.S.	1	6	3	.500

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Junior Ball

Fish	1	2	2	1.000
J.W.P.	13	11	10	.909
Mallory	3	12	7	.583
Cutler	2	9	5	.555
R.G.A.	2	6	3	.500
T.W.N.	2	10	5	.500
Putnam	3	11	5	.454
Smith	3	7	3	.428
Procter	3	12	5	.416
Sykes	2	5	2	.400
Burr	1	3	1	.333
Thompson, D.	3	13	4	.307
Trimingham	2	7	2	.285
Swaim	3	14	4	.285
W.L.	1	4	1	.250
Alsop	2	8	2	.250
Muir	3	11	2	.181
Townsend	3	12	2	.166

July Batting Averages (cont'd)

Name	Games played	At bat	Hits	Average
Baker	2	7	1	.142
Auchincloss	2	5	0	.000
Cheever	2	4	0	.000
Galacar	1	0	0	.000
Hall,D.	1	3	0	.000
Hardy	1	4	0	.000
Jenkins	1	2	0	.000
MacAusland	1	1	0	.000
Sortwell	1	2	0	.000
	Visitors			
Richards,T.	1	4	2	.500
Richards,H.	1	4	2	.500
J.D.S.	1	3	1	.333

Trees and Flowers observed in July by Doodlebugs

1. White Pine
2. Red Pine
3. Yew
4. White Spruce
5. Hemlock
6. Larch
7. Arbor Vitae
8. Juniper
9. Quaking Aspen
10. Large toothed poplar
11. White Oak
12. Red Oak
13. Witch Hazel
14. Butternut
15. Beech
16. Alder
17. Red Maple
18. Striped Maple
19. Grey Birch
20. Paper Birch
21. Cherry
22. Sumach
23. Hop Hornbeam
24. Balsam
25. Apple
26. Sweet Fern
27. Shad Bush
28. Poison Oak

1. Milkweed
2. Clover
3. Yarrow
4. Queen Anne's Lace
5. Red Clover
6. White Clover
7. Pitcher Plant
8. Lady Slipper
9. Self Heal
10. Mullein
11. Hop Clover
12. Devil's Paint-brush
13. Daisy
14. Brown-eyed Susan
15. Giant Lobelia
16. Partridge Berry
17. Huckleberry
18. Shinleaf
19. Indian Turnip
20. Blueberry
21. Jack in the Pulpit
22. Water pepper
23. Indian pipe
24. Evening Primrose
25. Skunk Cabbage
26. Ginat Bulrush
27. Cat Tails
28. Cow Lily
29. Smilacina
30. Ground Pine
31. Joe Pye Weed
32. Pickerel Weed
33. Common St. Johnswort
34. Blue Vervain
35. Fireweed
36. Goldenrod
37. Meadow Rue
38. Steeple Bush
39. Cinque Foil

Letter to Mrs. Richards from Phil Dalton

July 18

I was really sorry not to be able to come up to Camp before we left New York. It is three years since I have been up, and I am very anxious to see you all again.

Eliot and I are headed for a fine vacation out here. The riding, of course, is fine; the fishing is very good, and there are several pretty stiff mountains right over our heads. The country is beautiful, flat yellow plains, rolling hills, and high, sharp mountains.

Two other old campers are out here, Alf Hallowell and Ned Wheeler. Ned is pitching in the baseball game this afternoon against the "Bar B.C." Ranch.

Tomorrow a few of us set out for a ten day pack trip into the hills. It will be my first experience in getting really away from civilization. We ought to get fine fishing and see a lot of big game.

Thursday
August 1
T. 62
B. 29.55
W. S.W.
Cloudy

On account of the imminent departure of the July boys, there was neither talk nor reading. There was much packing, closing of trunks, and many farewells---the outstanding one being Bates,M.'s last appearance as Tutorium bell-ringer, before nine o'clock, when seven of the July boys departed in the midst of a thunderous din. Those who left us were Cheever, Bates,J., Bates,M., Galacar, Patten, Morison and Swaim.

Morning squads went on as usual: The outstanding one being the cooking and tasting squad, which found that the roots procured yesterday at Meadow Brook were not a most edible dish.

Bassett's family called for him just before lunch, and during the meal came

Alice Sherburne

in a beautiful new car, both of which we were extremely glad to see.

R.H.R. was here for dinner and for supper.

On the afternoon train came the August boys

Stephen Stanton
Robert Eliot Skelling
Robert S. Russell
John S. Howe
Joseph Peabody
Wm H.B. Pratt
Peter E. Pratt
Henry S. Thompson Jr.
C. Merfeldt Talbot

With them came B. Preston Schoyer

whom it was fine to see again. At the same time came

Paul P. Swett Jr.

who had driven his brother up, and is to stay for a few days. Norris P. Swett

Thursday
cont'd

Sundry Stunts

Ouananiche

R.W.H.

Trimingham	Jenkins
Thompson, D.	Hardy
Rosett	Alsop
Procter	S.C.M.
E. Shaw	A.S.

passengers:
Stevens, W.
MacAusland
Townsend

To the Fish Hatchery

Yammer	Erebus	Ident
W.D.T.	R.G.A.	T.W.N.
Sykes	Emmet	Daingerfield, R.
Beyer	Sortwell	Thompson, R.

Fishing-suppers Out

Williwaw	Pant	Peanut
T.L.	T.I.R.	E.T.P.
Fish	Wheelwright	Stevens, B.
Muir	Burr	Hall, G.
(34 perch)	(33 perch)	
(1 bass)	(2 bass)	

To Oak Island

Corker	Abol	Worry
W.L.	J.W.P.	J.R.
Howe, D.	Hall, D.	Baker
Evans	Payson	Smith
Mallory	Putnam	Cutler

Ouananiche to North Beach. After paddling to North Beach the crew of the Ouananiche played three brisk games of Skowhegan, and then returned with plenty of time for a swim.

The four row-boats, Yammerschooner, Identical, Erebus and Peanut, all collected fishes and plants for the Aquarium, which is not as far along as usual this year,---only being

made water tight last week. Thursday cont'd

The fishermen came in late, with seventy fish, three of which were bass. This is the next to largest catch of the year, and with only two boats out, is a fine record.

Total fish: 392 (40 of them bass)

The Three canoes paddled to Oak Island, and walked first to the South end, and then to the North end of the island, before returning.

S.W.M. and R.H.R. went to Waterville with Chatfield and Daingerfield,M., who both went to the dentist.

Jenkins left after supper,---the last July boy.

T.L. played for half an hour. He played several of Schumann's compositions, one of Chopin's and closed with the Blue Danube Waltz by Straus.

With Boardman, Howe,J., Pratt,B., Talbot, Snelling and Swett added to the already large number of half past niners, we played a game, which went very well. It was Limericks, many of which were most amusing.

There was a young man from New York
Who never did eat with his fork.
  He sat on the floor
  And ate with his jaw.
That disgusting young man from New York.

There was a young prefect named Ames
Who stoutly objected to games;
  He had to play ball,
  But was no good at all!
A regular washout was Ames.

There was a young boy who said "Why
Can I not have a fourth piece of pie?"
  But his Ma said "Because
 'Twould be breaking the laws
Of health, and you shortly would die."

Thursday
cont'd

There once was a boy named J.Howe
Who was dearly beloved by a cow.
  He used to go out
  And tickle her snout,-
That amorous and fickle young Howe.

There was an old man of Sardinia,
Who was fat but not so darned linear.
  Go sit on a tack
  Or I'll give you a smack
And perhaps it will make you some skinnier.

There was a young fellow from Gray
Who was so exceedingly gay,
  That in running a mile
  He leaped the broad Nile,
And continued to go on his way.

We have certainly had every kind of weather during the last few days; this morning felt like the middle of September, clear and cold, with a stiff breeze blowing.

Friday
August 2
T. 59
B. 29.54
W. N.W.
Clear

H.R. finished his talks on Astronomy.

E. Sher. went to North Haven for the week-end, and Howe,D.'s family came to take him to Northeast Harbor for a few days.

In Afternoon Reading, we began Sohrab and Rustum, and The Shaving of Shagpat.

Senior Soccer

Sleep Walkers		Night Walkers
E.T.P.	c.	S.W.M.
C.H.C.	r.i.	T.W.N.
P.P.S.	l.i.	R.W.H.
R.G.A.	r.o.	B.P.S.
W.L.	l.o.	J.W.P.
Mallory	r.h.b.	Cutler
W.D.T.	c.h.b.	T.I.R.
Boardman	l.h.b.	Putnam
Pratt,B.	r.f.b.	Hardy
Emmet	l.f.b.	Dainger'd,R.
Fish	goal	Russell

The first score was made by S.W.M., for the Night Walkers, a few minutes after the ball was put in play. Russell defended the Night Walkers' goal nobly, and the Sleep Walkers were unable to score until C.H.C.'s successful boot, in the third period. W.L. soon put the Sleep Walkers in the lead, but T.W.N. soon tied the score again. No score was made in the fourth quarter, and a Sudden Death period was played, ended by R.W.H.'s goal and victory for the

Friday August 2 cont'd

Night Walkers. It was a very good soccer game, most enthusiastic, and with some excellent team play, especially at the end.

Junior Soccer

Procter	captain	Talbot
Alsop		Swett
Hall,G.		Stanton
Evans		Howe,J.
Snelling		Baker
Payson		Wheelwright
Muir		Smith
Stevens		Pratt,P.
Sortwell		Dainger'd,M.
		Trimingham

First Quarter. In spite of some fouling by those who were unfamiliar with the game, there was some good playing, resulting in a goal by Smith, who almost immediately afterwards gave a long kick for another score.

Second Quarter. Most of the playing was around Procter's goal, but thanks to some good defense work by Snelling no score was made.

Third Quarter. On the first rush down the field Muir put the ball through for a score, and a second rush failed only on account of Baker's excellent goal-guarding.

Fourth Quarter. This time Talbot's team made the quick dash down the field, ending with a kick by Howe,J., which made the final score for Talbot's team 3, to the Procters' 1.

J.R. conducted a walk for all the non-soccerites. They did considerable exploring of the Gleason shore.

The wind had come up sufficiently so that there were Canoe Test trials after Senior Soccer. T.I.R. got nearly

all the way around the course, but his canoe swamped when he was getting in, at the very end, as he had shipped a good deal of water. T.W.N., W.D.T., and R.W.H. also got quite well along, but met with varying misfortunes; S.W.M. also tried, but did not get as far.

Friday
August 2
cont'd

After Games on the Hill, there was most spirited Going to Jerusalem, the first game won by Procter and the second by S.W.M. Half-past-niners began King Tommy, by Birmingham.

There were beautiful Northern Lights last night. Tonight more were reported, but it proved to be a fire - it looked like a big one - to the north of us.

Additions to the Tutorium are Howe,D., Snelling, and Swett.

All of the August boys have passed the swimming test.

Saturday
August 3
B. 29.6
T. 62
Cloudy
W. West

Paul Swett left this morning.

The rumor of an All-Day-er proved correct, and, with a clear sky and a westerly wind, three expeditions set out in various directions.

All Day Expedition

Muskrat Mountain

Corker	Abol	Yammer	Erebus
J.R.	J.W.P.	T.W.N.	R.G.A.
Hall,D.	Baker	Dainger'd,M	Trimingham
Smith	Stevens,B.	Beyer	Thompson,R.
Putnam	Procter		

Beech Hill

Ouananiche		Worry	Terror	Eben
T.I.R.		C.H.C.	R.W.H.	W.L.
Hall,G.	Howe,J.	Payson	Alsop	Pratt,P.
Sykes	Thompson,H.	Sortwell	Townsend	Evans
Stanton	Chatfield	Talbot		Boardman
Rosett	Stevens,W.			
S.W.M.	E.S.			
Pass.:	Burr			
	S.C.M.			

Walk Around Pond		Keep the Home Fires Burning	
W.D.T.		H.R.	L.E.R.
B.P.S.		T.L.	R.R.
Cutler	Muir	E.T.P.	M.P.
Dainger'd,R.	Pratt,B.	Emmet	A.S.
Mallory	Russell	Fish	Hardy
		Snelling	Swett
		MacAusland	Thompson,D.
			Wheelwright

Muskrat Mountain. The two canoes and two rowboats made good time across the pond and the carry. Lunch at Beaver Spring, and then the climb - Muskrat is discovered now and cannot elude us any more. It was nice to find someone living at the inner farm, which has been empty for some time. Although it had clouded up somewhat, the view from the top of Muskrat, of Tumbledown and the other

mountains, was very good. Good speed was made coming down, with time for a swim before supper at the landing place.

Saturday
August 3
cont'd

Beech Hill. The Ouani, with two canoes and a row-boat, went to the Tiber, where the crews landed and set out on the long walk to Beech Hill. After an hour a halt was made for lunch, and Chatfield left behind. All the rest reached the top of the hill in good time and fine form, though ready for the halt at the top. Gathering up Chatfield and the food-baskets on the way back, they re-embarked and went to Crooked Island, for a swim and supper. A hard paddle home, as the usual strong south wind had come up.

Walk Around the Pond. This great stunt has been done only once before, by H.H.R. and seven others, three years ago. This year it was done, in even better time, by W.D. T., B.P.S., and six boys:-

We left the shop at exactly 9:45 and started around the pond towards the south. We followed the same plan as the first group, stopping to rest five minutes out of each hour..

We reached the Mills at 12:55 and rested there for an hour. During this hour we drained the water cooler in the store down to the last drop (4 gals.).

Starting again after lunch was a little difficult, due to blisters and sore muscles, but soon a little singing, if such noise as we produced could be so called, got the whole party moving faster than it had at any time. We arrived at Bickford Hill at exactly 5:30, having walked

Saturday August 3 cont'd — for 6 hours. We had our supper at Bickford Hill, this being brought out to us by auto, T.L. and H.R. After supper we finished the trip back to camp.

Total time: 8 1/2 hr., 12 min.
Total walking time: 6 hr., 52 min.

Marching Song of the Round-the-Ponders

Merrily we walked along,
Walked along, walked along,
Merrily we walked along
To the Belgrade Mills.

Merrily we walked along,
Walked along, walked along,
Merrily we walked along,
On the Road to Rome.

Merrily we walked along,
Walked along, walked along,
Merrily we walked along,
To the Bickford Hill.

Merrily we walked around,
Walked around, walked around,
Merrily we walked around,
All the way round Great Pond.

The rest of us kept the home fires burning very brightly. After a morning of Intensive Study, the inmates of the Tutorium spent the afternoon painting the interior of the University white. The effect is very brilliant, and it is to be hoped that the work will also become so.

An interruption came in the form of Stevens, W.'s father, in the middle of the afternoon, landing, in a big Loenig Amphibian plane, a little way from the Float and finally tieing up at the Float, to inquire for Bill. Bill being in the vicinity of Beech Hill at that time, the aeroplane soon took off again and flew

over to Rumbia.

Saturday
August 3
cont'd

R.R. came in for both dinner and supper. H.R. and T.L. took the walkers' supper to Bickford Hill for them. R.H.R. came to supper.

T.L. and E.T.P. tried their luck at fishing off the Point, but were unsuccessful, their largest catch being less than four inches long.

Monkey in Sight. Reading for half-past-niners, remarkably few of whom fell asleep; even W.D.T. woke up before Taps was entirely over.

Sunday
August 4
T. 66
B. 29.15
W. N.W.
Showery

Appointments for the Week of August 4

Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - Russell
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Cutler
Inspectors - - - Boardman and Smith

At last we had some rain. It came down hard in the night, but by breakfast time had cleared off and was - as usual! - blowing hard from the north-west.

Stevens,W. went out for the day and was taken up in the aeroplane by his family.

After Service, measurements of the August Boys:-

Boardman	5' 8 3/4"
Cutler	5' 11 1/8"
Howe,J.	5' 4 1/2"
Pratt,B.	6'
Pratt,P.	4' 11 7/8"
Snelling	5' 5 1/8
Stanton	5' 10"
Swett	5' 9 1/2"
Russell	5' 10 1/2"
Talbot	5' 2 3/4"
Thompson,H.	5' 1/4"

The Merchant of Venice in afternoon reading.

Too wet and windy for Water Picnic. So there was Senior Soccer, and Skowhegan, the latter primarily for the new August boys, but with several volunteers.

Senior Soccer

Allarrums	Excursions
E.T.P.	S.W.M.
T.I.R.	R.W.H.
T.W.N.	W.L.
W.D.T.	R.G.A.
Cutler	B.P.S.
Fish	Procter
Putnam	Payson
Hardy	Howe,J.
Smith	Talbot

This was a great game, the best of the year. (Has that been said before? Anyway, this really was!) The

Alarrums were victorious by a score of 3-1, E.T.P. accounting for two of their goals, and T.I.R. for the third; S.W.M. made the Excursions' lone score.

Sunday
August 4
cont'd

The game was called in the middle of the last quarter, as the wind had come up enough for canoe test. There had been intermittent showers all afternoon, but by now it had cleared up again.

This was a very big day, with FIVE new Canoe Men at the end of the afternoon: R.W.H., T.I.R., R.G.A., T.W.N., and Cutler.

The first to pass was R.W.H. He got around, and out and in, successfully, but made our hair stand on end by his landing, as he came up to the float, was a little too close, bumped it, and then drifted back again. The second landing was a success, however, and the first of the new canoe men came ashore.

T.I.R., after one upset, was most careful on his second attempt and completed the round successfully; this was a triumph, and richly deserved, as, except for the handicap of a few pounds, which have caused his canoe to swamp on many previous attempts, he would have passed the test long before this.

R.G.A., who was going over the course at the same time as T.I.R., also got around safely, and the third canoe man was acclaimed only a minute or two after the second.

After that came T.W.N., who made a very long first leg of it, wanting to be sure to get well to windward of

Sunday August 4 cont'd

Pickerel. This he did, and fortunately was not exhausted, as he completed the trip in fine form. All four Prefects canoe men! - a great record!

Cutler was the last one to pass and did it in good shape, handling his boat beautifully.

S.W.M., W.D.T., Russell and B.P.S. all tried but did not succeed. S.W.M. made several attempts and improves all the time; W.D.T. finds one spot, a few yards this side of Pickerel, particularly fatal. Russell got well along on the second leg before swamping; and B.P.S. got all around the course, only to have the wind drop so that his try could not count.

J.R., C.H.C., E.T.P., and W.L. also deserve much credit - they must have rowed and towed a good many miles before the afternoon was over. It was a very big day, and, though the record book cannot be found at the moment, it seems as though five new canoe men in a day, and seven already in a summer, must be a record - it should be!

Picnic in the Parlor, for which R.R. came in. Afterwards J.R. read us W.W.Jacobs' terrific story, The Toll-House.

Hymns, and then, for half-past-niners, Kipling's Song to Mithras, and Tomb of his Ancestors.

Another chilly day. J.R. (who is the envy of us all, with his new green jacket, these days!) left for a visit to the Wiggins, taking R.H.R. with him.

Monday
August 5
B. 29.3
T. 56
Cloudy

W.D.T. gave the Morning Talk. He went on a geological trip abroad last summer, and told us of the structure of the country in northern France and on the battle-front; also of Mount Vesuvius.

(In the excitement of the All-Day Ex Saturday, we forgot to mention S.W.M.'s excellent talk on colds - their nature, cause, and cure.)

C.H.C. went to Waterville, returning with a grand assortment of soft brushes and new gray cows - the good old kind, which we have been having such trouble in locating.

Swim was short - the Lake is not very popular these days!

Our social lights returned from their week-ends - E.Sher from North Haven, at dinner-time, and Howe,D. from Northeast Harbor, shortly afterwards.

Third Scouting

Perfect scouting weather. A great breeze, for the warriors' comfort and protection; and comparative warmth in the Boneyard, making the huge pile of blankets and sweaters which had been carried up superfluous.

First Game. The Iroquois, going south, had the first fatality, Fish appearing after a minute of play. R.G.A., and T.I.R. came next, having slaughtered each other. The Iroquois seemed to have the advantage throughout the game, the score being 10-3 in their favor before "All In" was

Monday
August 5

called. In shots, the Iroquois had the edge, 15-11; but the final result was decided by runs, 4-3 for the Iroquois. Hall,G., with three shots and a run, stood out for the Iroquois, as did T.W.N., Burr, and Procter, with three shots apiece; E.T.P. got three shots and a run for the Algonquins.

Second Game. With the games four to three in their favor, the Iroquois again rose up and smote the Algonquins, killing all but two , and scoring seven runs. Howe,D. got five shots besides the run, and Procter four shots and a run.

Third Game. The Algonquins rallied, the playing was more intelligent, and at the end of fifteen minutes there were only two slain on each side. The Algonquins then crept ahead, the score 13-10 at the end of half an hour. They were finally able to kill all but four of the Iroquois, making the shots 23-17, and to score six runs, two of these made by T.I.R.

The first game was a little slow, and there was a good deal of mediocre play; but there were no murders, and no stray shots, and it was, on the whole, a good afternoon of scouting. The Iroquois are now one game ahead for the season.

E.T.P. read tb Digestion Club; then there were Quiet Games for half-past eighters; more reading for half-past niners.

Wheelwright tells us that if you throw two halves of a white perch in the pond and then take them out again you have four whole white perch. If we could only be sure

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.J.R.	X	•		X				•	| |
B.P.S.		•		X			X		
W.D.T.		••	|	X	•		✓		
R.W.H.	X			X			✓		
T.L.	X			X	•		X	•	
E.T.P.		•••	|	X	•••			•	|
Alsop	X	•		X				•	|
Baker	✓			X			X		
Beyer	X			✓			X		
Chatfield	X			X			X	•	
Cutler	X			X	•		✓		
Daingerfield, R.	X			X			X		
Evans	X			X	•••			•	
Hall, D.	✓			✓			X		
Howe, J.	X			X			✓		
Mallory		•		X	•		X	•••••	
Payson	X			X	•		X	•	
Pratt, B.	X			X					|
Putnam	X	•		X	•			••	|
Russell	✓			X			✓ X	•	
Smith	✓			X			✓ X		
Snelling	X			X			✓ X		
Stanton		•		X			✓ X		
Stevens, B.	✓			X			✓ X		
Thompson, D.			|	X	•		✓ X	•••••	
Thompson, H	✓			X			✓ X		
Townsend	X			X			✓ X		
Trimingham	✓			X	•			•••	
	15	11	3	26	14	0	17	23	6

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.	X				•••		X		
S.W.M.		•		X			X	•	
J.W.P.		•		X	•		X		
R.G.A.	X	•			••			•	
T.W.N.	X	•••				|	X	•
W.L.	✓			X			X	•	
Boardman	X			X			X		
Burr	✓	•••			••		X	••	
Daingerfield, M.	X			X			X	•	
Emmet	X			X			✓		
Fish	X				••		X		
Goodhue	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Hall, G.		•••	|	X	•	|	X		
Hardy	✓				•	|	X		
Howe, D.			|		•••••	|	X		
MacAusland	✓			X	••		X	•	
Muir	✓			X			X	•••	
Pratt, P.	✓				•		X		
Procter	X	•••			••••	|		•••••
Rosett	✓			X			X		
Sortwell	X					|	X		
Stevens, W.	✓				•	|	X		
Swett	✓			X			X		
Sykes	✓		|	X	•		X		
Talbot	✓						X		
Thompson, R.	X			X			X	•	
Wheelwright			|	X			X		
	11	15	4	14	26	7	23	17	0

Monday cont'd August 6

of this, we could break the Fishing Record again!.. We are also told - though this does not come from the Tutorium - that Anderson wrote Grimm's Fairy Tales; and we don't know who did write Theodore Roosevelt's Letters to His Children.

W.D.T. again gave the Talk, this time on the caves and limestone formations in Majorca and Dordogne, and the discoveries of paintings and tools left by the Neanderthal and Cro-Magnon men.

Tuesday
August 6
B. 29.5
T. 60
W. S.W.
Showery

Class A Chinning

14	Pratt,B.
11	Procter
11	Russell
11	Snelling
10	Fish
10	Talbot
9	Putnam,T.
9	Trimingham
7	Cutler
7	Daingerfield,R.
6	Emmet
6	Swett
5	Boardman
5	Daingerfield,M.
5	Hardy
4	Muir
3	Alsop
2	Howe,J.
1	Mallory
1	Sykes

Senior Ball

In the Ladies' Day matinée at the local orchard, the I. Zingaris (Yiddish for Ku Klux Klan) took the lean end of a 14-10 count with the Free Foresters on the bulky end.

The K.K.K. threw off their sheets in frame one long enough to circle the Rhomboid four times through the medium of six total bases from the W.D.T., B.P.S., T.L., T.W.N. bludgeons.

The four-love lead lasted till paragraph three when the Free Foresters pasted the pumpkin thrice, all of the singular variety.

The score was deuced, and the advantage teetered to and fro before the woodsmen cracked the cocoanut over and

Tuesday
August 7
cont'd

over to the Klan baseline in the fifth semester, the while T.I.R. and the Procter-Doctor combination added three logs to the fire.

The Klan Kause suffered in Chapter Six when T.L., with three bingles under his belt, was beckoned below to boss non-baseballers. The Bermuda Beauty, who relieved him in the short-field, could not find his bearings with the wand as was his wont.

The batting finale of each side produced fine fruit. For the Foresters, S.W.M. pasted the orange over the Russell bean, and, rounding all the buoys, dropped anchor at the northeast mooring, two runs breezing in ahead.

T.W.N., Putnam, and W.D.T. helped the Klan to creep within calling distance of their opponents, but they were stranded on the pillows when the curtain fell.

Two double-killings had virtually turned the tide for the Woodsmen. In chapter three, Procter took one out of the dust as neat as you please and threw out two men just as he used to when he was known over the circuit as the "Red Flash". Then, in frame seven, S.W.M. snared a sizzler from mauling Malcolm's willow right on the bag, doubling up J.W. P. with his customary nonchalance.

E.T.P.

(In language plain but enthusiastic, it was a great game!)

Flea Ball

The Drunk Savages got three runs in the first inning to the Skunk Cabbages' zero; in the second they had a field day and scored nine more, and though the S. Cabbages worked hard and well, scoring six times in their half of the second, the Savages were on their way and were never passed. The

Fore Foresters -10 vs. I. Zingaris -14 of _____ at _____ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
111			1 Mallon	3 5	P3		P4		P2		P5						5	0	0		
	11		2 T. I. B.	2 6	1-3		2 3 ±		2 3 ±	2 3 1		3 1					4	4	3		
111	1111		3 E.T.P.	P 1	1-3		2 2 1		2 2 1	2 2 ±		2 2					3	4	2		
1111			4 S.W.M.	1 3		1 ±		±	1 ±	±		1 ±					5	3	5		
1111	1	1	5 R.A.A.	C 2		2 1	P3		K			4-3					3	1	0		
			6 W.L.	C.F. 8		3-4		K	1 2	2		K					4	1	0		
1	11	11	7 Proctor	2 4		1-3		2 2	±		2 1	±					3	1	3	1	
			8 Thompson D. 1-6	L.F. 7		P3		±	P5		S.H. 5	5					4	0	1	1	
			9 Talbot 1-5	R.F. 9			K	P2									2	0	0		
			10 Howe J. 5	R.F. 9						3	P3										
			11 B. [illegible] 1 6	L.F. 7																	
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	1/2	4/4	5/4	8/8	11/10	12/11	14/14	/	/	/	/		14	14		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				2	9	1-b. on errors.			S.W.M. 1		
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Fore Foresters -10 vs. I. Zingaris -14 of _____ at August 6 1929

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
111	1		1 W.D.T.	1 3	2 1 ±	6-3		K		6-3			1				5	1	1		
111	1		2 B.P.S.	2 4	2 ±	K			K	K			K				5	1	1		
	1		3 T.L. 1-6	S. 6	2 1		4 1		2 ±		[illegible]		[illegible]				3	[illegible]	[illegible]		
1111			4 T.W.N.	C. 2	2 ±		1-3		1-5 1-3			1-3	1 ±				5	2	3		
	1111	1	5 W.W.P.	P 1	3 E-H		4-3		1		4-3		K				5	0	1		
			6 Muir 6 1-4	L.F. 7 R.F. 9	K			2 1-5 2 E-H				3 E-1					3	0	0		
1111			7 Cutler *	2 5	3			1 E-H	K			B3					4	0	1		
			8 Russell	L.F. 7	1-3			2 1		1-3		1-3					4	1	1		
	1		9 Sutcliffe 6 4-1	SS. 6 C.F. 8		1-3		1 E-H		4-3			1 ±				4	2	1		
			10 Tamming 6	R.F. 9							K		2				1	1	1		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	4/4	4/4	5/4	7/6	10/7	10/7	10/7	10/7	12/10	/	/	/		10	12		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				1	4	1-b. on errors.					
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Double play in the 4th inn. Proctor - W.D.T.

Umpire R.R. of _____ Scorer E.S.B.D.

* B.P.S. ran in 4 runners

Drunk Squads vs. [illegible] of _____ at _____ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
	P	(1)	1	Howard	P					1 C 0				Runs 3-0								
			2	Batt C	C																	
		(R)	3	Smith	1			K														
			4	Brown	2	K	K			K												
			5	Fisher	SS	K					K	3-	K									
			6	Sartwell	3				K													
			7	Davidson	R	K						K	K									
			8	Fairbanks	C				K		K	5 C 0		3-0								
			9	Lockwood	P					6 C 0			1 C 0	6 C 0								
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3		1	0	2	1	0	2	4	0							

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire. C. H-C. of _____ Scorer _____

Drunk Squads vs. Drunk Squads of _____ at _____ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
		(8)	1	Hall P.	P				K	K		K	K									
			2	Barber	C	3-0			K					4-0								
			3	Evans	1	K	K							1-0								
			4	Hall G.	9	K						1-3 0										
			5	Rezett	SS		K	K		K	3-0	K		K								
			6	Abel	3						K				3-0							
			7	Slaten	RF						1-3 0		3-0		K							
			8	Finicum	CF								K									
			9	Lockwood	LF				3-0	K					5-3 0							
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0	6		3	3	2	3	1	0	1							

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.					
Muffed f l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.					

Umpire. _____ of _____ Scorer _____

final count was 24-18, in the Sav- Tuesday August 6 cont'd
ages' favor. There was much good play on both teams, and a full nine-inning game was played.

Thosewho did not play ball ran and walked to Goose Beach and back, led by R.W.H.

Shortly before supper arrived, to our great pleasure

Frederick Peabody.
Francis Peabody.

Betsey Peabody

And shortly after supper, one of the worst of williwaws, roaring across the lake from the west.

Games on the Hill. Then Spin the Platter, with considerable skill displayed, and also many forfeits given. Pratt,P. excels at nose-and-match races; as a caser of pillows, W.L. is without a peer; and Stanton is unparalleled as a Russian ballet dancer.

Mr. Peabody read to half-past-niners.

Wednesday
August 7
T. 58
B. 29.80
W. S.W.
Clear

Wrestling

Howe,J.	121)	Howe.16 sec.
Stanton	123)	
Pratt,B.	149)	Alsop. 10 sec.
Alsop	148)	
Boardman	111)	Muir. 1 minute, 4 sec.
Muir	114)	
Putnam,T.	106)	Talbot. 1minute, 27 sec.
Talbot	99)	
Trimingham	136)	Trimingham. 17 sec.
Swett	130)	
Snelling	150)	Snelling--decision.
Cutler	149)	
Daingerfield,R.	139½)	Draw.
Hardy	136)	
MacAusland	93)	Pratt--decision.
Pratt,P.	91)	
Sortwell	83)	Sortwell.3[illegible]minutes, 8 sec.
Stevens,W.	84)	

The Peabody family departed during morning reading, taking with them M.P. whom we shall all miss dreadfully.

By afternoon the sky had cleared and the temperature had begun to rise again. Warm weather will indeed be welcome after the cold week we have had.

Sundry Stunts

Blueberry Hill

Cobb	Eben	Corker
R.W.H.	T.W.N.	R.G.A.
Beyer	Howe,D.	Payson
Stevens,B.	Sortwell	Thompson,R.
E.Sher	E.Shaw	Trimingham

Abol	Williwaw
T.I.R.	S.W.M.
MacAusland	Daingerfield,M.
Muir	Rosett
A.S.	Stevens,W.

Ouananiche North		Ouananiche South	
E.T.P.		W.D.T.	
W.L.	Alsop	J.W.P.	Mallory
Boardman	Russell	Hardy	Howe,J.
Emmet	Evans	Pratt,B.	Swett
Fish	Stanton	Procter	Putnam
Burr	Daingerfield,R.	Snelling	Sykes
Passengers:		Passengers:	
Wheelwright		Thompson,H.	
Chatfield		Pratt,P.	

Run both ways--B.P.S.

Worry	Worry
Cutler	Cutler
Townsend	Baker
Hall,D.	Smith
Talbot	Thompson,D.

Blueberry Hill. The four new canoe men, and S.W.M.'s rowers, took their boats north, to the Blueberry Hill landing, at an easy pace. On landing, we walked up the hill, going up the road as far as we could and then cutting across the fields. The view from the top was excellent - the Pond, instead of looking long and thin from there, gives an entirely different impression, appearing much more sprawled out and octopus-like. One group admired the view and discussed the yacht-racing situation from Bermuda to Bar Harbor; the others also admired the view. What else they did we do not know, except for spending a good deal of time waking up S.W.M., so that they could start for home. He was finally aroused, and, with true southern* courtesy, patted each cow on the nose as we came down through the pasture. The northwest wind blew quite hard after we got out from the shelter of Chute Island, causing a choppy sea.

Bickford Hill by Land and Sea. Bickford Hill by land and sea was again successfully accomplished. The land group's

* S.W.M. says this should be spelled with a capital S -

Wednesday August 7 cont'd

most noteworthy feat was the rescue of a poor hound-dog that was tied up, half choked, at the Cooks'. The bog, it is reported, is deeper and muddier than ever, but we still hope that the dry way through may some day be rediscovered. Cutler made his début as canoeman on this trip, paddling both ways.

It was delightful to find Mrs. Putnam and Hugh here when we got back; they stayed for supper.

Sixth Charade Evening

1. Nauseous T.L.

Scene 1. Gnaw. A great to-do in the town of Hamelin, in Brunswick: horrid gnawing sounds, offstage, furtive gray creatures, slinking around, burgomasters agonising over the plague of rats. Enter the Pied Piper (Cutler), and to the tootling of his flute the rats are all persuaded to depart.

Scene 2. C. S.W.M., schoolmaster, and a somewhat unruly class. Some seemed to us brighter than others, but he grouped them all together, and the best or worst mark each could achieve was a C.

Scene 3. Us. A post-office, labeled U.S.Mail, with much business going on.

Scene 4. Nauseous. Affectionate groups, arm in arm and most lackadaisical, cause loathing and disgust to T.L., S.W.M., and Cutler. Can this be a boys' camp, they wonder, finally deciding that it must be Runoia.

2. Endorse C.H.C.

Scene 1. End. A hard-looking crowd of desperadoes, gambling and drinking. Enter Billy the Kid (B.P.S.). He joins the game. After a very short time an argument ensues, there is

the sound of shots (at least, there is if you listen very carefully - the revolvers seem to have jammed), and everyone falls dead. Billy the Kid survives long enough to tell us that he thinks this is by no means a fitting end for such a desperate character as he is.

Scene 2. Doors. A milling throng, waiting for the doors to open, so that they can get in and see the big prize fight of the year.

Scene 3. Endorse. King Arthur's Court, most gorgeous, with R.W.H. as king and Pratt,B. as queen. Enter C.H.C. and B. P.S., wine merchants, seeking the court's endorsement of their sherry, the best kind to be chosen by a blindfold test. The testing is apparently much enjoyed by all.

3. Matador W.D.T.

Scene 1. Mat. A sporting scene, with two massive and muscular wrestlers (T.I.R. and Sortwell) hardly restrained by their trainers from flying at each other. T.W.N. is in charge of the proceedings. The fight is a terrific one, but Sortwell's tactics are very subtle, and he is victorious.

Scene 2. Adore. Chanting monks, the Adeste Fideles, dim light - an impressive, though brief, scene.

Scene 3. Matador. The scene - taken from one of Ernest Hemingway's stories - a bar in Spain. E.Shaw officiates behind the bar. T.I.R. and W.D.T. discuss the difficulties of getting a crowd, and the lack of appreciation of bull-fights that is displayed.

Thursday
August 8
B. 29.98
T. 56
Calm, clear

Camping Trip
August 8th

Burr
Cutler
Hall. G
Muir
Procter

C.H.C.

Aboljockamegus
Caugcomgomock

A beautiful calm morning, perfect for the Fourth Camping Trip and the Third All Day Expedition of the year.

There was no wind at all at first, but later a light west wind came up, and this became quite strong, southwesterly.

W.D.T. continued his talk.

C.H.C.'s camping trip disappeared in the direction of the Mills, with Cutler in charge of the second canoe.

Just before the expeditions started Francis Goodhue arrived. Now all of our August boys have come. His father and mother and sister came with him, and had time for a call, though they could not stay for dinner.

ALL-DAY EXPEDITIONS

Hornbeam Hill (and a little Royal)

Worry	Ouananiche		Eben
	W.D.T.		
R.G.A.	Payson	Stevens,B.	R.W.H.
Hall,D.	Stanton	Alsop	Howe,D.
Talbot	Howe,J.	E.Shaw*	Pratt,P.
Trimingham	Dainger'd,R.	Pratt,B.	Mallory
	W.L.	A.S.	
	Pass.:	S.C.M.*	
		Beyer	
		Baker	
		Chatfield	
		Rosett	

Itchfield		York Hill	
Carrab	Cobb	Williwaw	Yammerschooner
T.W.N.	T.I.R.	S.W.M.	B.P.S.
Evans	Thompson,H.	Dainger'd,M.	Sykes
Sortwell	Smith	Wheelwright	Thompson,R.
Boardman	Russell	Townsend	Stevens,W.

H.R.	Fish
L.E.R.	Hardy
R.R.	MacAusland
T.L.	Swett
E.T.P.	Snelling
J.W.P.	Putnam
E.Sher.	Thompson,D.
Emmet	Goodhue

Hornbeam Hill, and Royal for the Bravest. The Ouani and the two canoes made good speed across the pond, and the Mills carry was made without the use of yokes. A short stop was made at Frying Pan Point, which is beyond the Narrows (see Map), to look for the frying pan which disappeared after W.D.T.'s camping trip. No luck. Paddling a little further, we came to Broad Jump Brook and went up this for a few hundred yards to the bridge, the end of naviagtion. The boats were pulled up, and the crews, with the lunch, started to look for the Falls, which are somewhere above the bridge. After considerable searching, amid very thick and high underbrush, we decided that we didn't really care very much about the Falls. So we sat down where the brambles were least violent, and ate our lunch. Even if we didn't find the Falls, we did discover some wild fringed orchids, which are quite hard to locate.

After lunch we went back to the boats and discarded baskets, sweaters, and such impedimenta. Then, at good speed, we went across the bridge, and south along the road toward Hornbeam. The accompanying map shows all our wanderings far better than we could describe them. Suffice it to say that we reached the top of Hornbeam from the bridge in just about an hour and enjoyed tremendously the view - one of the very best there is, open in all directions - and the

Lone Pond

Broad Jump Brook

Cemetery

Hornbeck Hill

Mt. Pond

rest that accompanied it.

Thursday
August 8
cont'd

The afternoon was still very young, and seven of us still had much energy left. The others went back to the canoes the way they had come up; but, led by W.D.T., the Back Way to Royal Expedition, consisting of S.M., A.S., E.Shaw, W.L., Pike's Peak Payson, and Peter Pratt, started off in the other direction at tremendous speed. Walking fast, and running often, we struck all the roads we meant to, just as we had planned it from the top of Hornbeam, and reached the goal, the field on the side of Royal, in an hour and a quarter. We did not go all the way to the top, as the top of Royal is all wooded, and there is no view; but we felt most triumphant at having reached the field three-quarters of the way up, and, with more running than ever, we made our way back to the bridge. The round trip, very much up and down hill, is about ten miles long, and is a fine one.

We re-embarked almost immediately, had supper on Frying Pan Point, and, except for having to wait for an aeroplane to leave us room at the Mills float, made good time coming home. From Monkey Point back, we were escorted by J.R. and E.T.P., who came out in Rangeleys to meet us. A stiff wind was blowing from the southwest by this time.

A very fine All-Day Ex!

Itchfield Carry. Quite a delay on Gleason's shore, for conversation. Ellis and McGraw were successfully traversed, with more conversation with a gentleman on the far side of McGraw. He was discouraged by the tin cans which previous camps had left behind them, but on finding that we carried

Thursday August 8 cont'd

nothing but milk cans and that we had no intention of leaving them he was comforted. It was discouraging, on arriving at East Pond, to find the water so low that we had to walk through much mud to get the canoes launched. We were rewarded by finding a particularly nice sandy beach to swim from. The usual large repast at Smithfield, in spite of the lunch we had eaten. Good speed down Meadow Brook, so that we got to Pine Parlor before stopping for supper, although we found the wind almost canoe test strength when we came out on Great Pond. We greatly enjoyed watching the Hornbeam Hill expedition work as they paddled across the pond, while we sat around our fire and ate our supper. It is one of the nicest of trips, and everyone had a fine day.

York Hill. At 10:30 we started on the journey to York Hill. An uneventful trip across the lake, with a carry at the Mills and lunch at Beaver Spring, was followed by an eight-mile hike to York Hill.

After reaching our objective, McKim's statement that the view was not worth the climb started us back. The entire journey was made much shorter by a profound discussion as to the relative merits of Boston versus Baltimore.

Billy Stevens and Charles Townsend got out in front on the way home and, after chasing a load of hay down the hill, were in turn chased by wild bulls. This so increased their momentum that they drifted one mile below the camp and had thirty minutes' rest before Ned Wheelwright brought up the rear in a blinding rush of speed, having carefully reserved his speed during the entire trip for the last grand and

glorious rush.

Thursday
August 8
cont'd

After supper the trip home was slowly begun, due to a slight stiffness and delay caused by deflation of many blisters which had accumulated on the palms and fingers of the hands of Mr. Peter Sykes.

At Monkey Point, a conclave was held, at which rearrangements and a belated rush for camp were made; with Bobby Thompson acting as a bow passenger and paddling with his hands, the boats tore ahead until 'the Skipper's cigarette' was seen glowing in the distance, and we tied up just 22 minutes after leaving Monkey Point. S.W.M.

The Yearning Hearts were too busy to waste much time Yearning and had a very pleasant day.

Mrs. Putnam and Hugh came to lunch and took Tim out for supper with them. The Fishes came to call and took Freddy out to supper with them. The Barstows came out from Gardiner in the afternoon. Also arrived two old Campers

Pierpont Stackpole Stephen H. Stackpole

J.R. got back from Deer Isle.

There was an attempt at fishing, and work on boats, in the afternoon. Cereal Supper, and then an exclusive dish-washing squad. T.L. played; there was to be singing, but the all-dayers were slow in getting in, so we had none. Reading for half-past niners; it is doubtful whether many could pass an examination on this evening's reading.

Friday
August 9
B. 29.92
T. 60
Cloudy
W. calm

W.D.T. finished his series of morning talks, which have been most interesting.

The Fishes came to call in the morning.

No wind in the beginning of the morning; it was nice to see a shell out, E.T.P. getting in a row before the breeze came up. The air has been much warmer the last few days, and we begin to hope that the summer weather is not over after all.

No Ice Cream for dinner! In the absence of S.M. yesterday, the stay-at-homes used up all the cream on their hay-bales and fierce things - by mistake, we are sure, but a tragedy nevertheless. So we had watermelon for dessert.

A Go As You Please afternoon, after a rather strenuous week. Fishers fished - getting one bass. Readers read, Dover patrollers patrolled, and sleepers slept, very well. One of the more energetic groups, with J.R. and W.D.T., went to Bog Brook, to look for more edible roots. They brought back some broad-leaved arrowhead, which does not come up to the standard of the botanical books at all, having very small and narrow roots. A new idea was the pickerel weed, which, at least, has large roots. There was boat-building, and much meandering about on the Pond.

The Stackpole brothers left after dinner. Harry Pierce, an old camper, and Miss Whitehead, came to call. Miss Mann also called.

The camping trip returned, having been around the Horn.

Games on the Hill - Prisoners' Base, and then a

new variety of Three Deep - Two Deep, it might be called.

Friday
August 9
cont'd

John Mallory's father, mother and sister came to call after supper.

The fish-license man arrived after supper also, to renew the July licenses and to provide new licenses for those who wanted them.

A fine half hour of singing, with T.L. in charge - mostly Camp songs, and a few others, such as Rolling Down to Rio.

Reading for half past niners.

Total fish for season: 393 (41 of them bass)

Saturday
August 10
B. 29.83
T. 59
Calm, clear

Wrestling

Thompson,R.	77		Thompson,H. - decision
Thompson,H.	78		
Howe,J.	121		Howe,J. - decision
Procter	119	1/2	
Stanton	123		Sykes - decision
Sykes	123	1/2	
Boardman	111	1/2	Muir - 20 secs.
Muir	114		
Beyer	76		Beyer - 26 secs.
Stevens,W.	83	1/2	
Swett	130	1/2	Russell - 31 secs.
Russell	130	1/2	
Baker	81	1/2	Townsend - 35 secs.
Townsend	84		
Goodhue	140		Goodhue - 55 secs.
Trimingham	136		
Putnam	106		Talbot - 37 secs.
Talbot	99		
Mallory	143		Mallory - 1 m., 35 secs.
Pratt,B.	149		

R.W.H. gave the morning talk, about fishing with trawls on the Georges, which he did last summer. It is something like the trawl-fishing described in Captains Courageous; but in the book they used a long trawl with hooks hanging from it, and on the boat on which R.W.H. was they used a sort of a huge bag, large enough to hold three or four thousand pounds of fish when the luck was good.

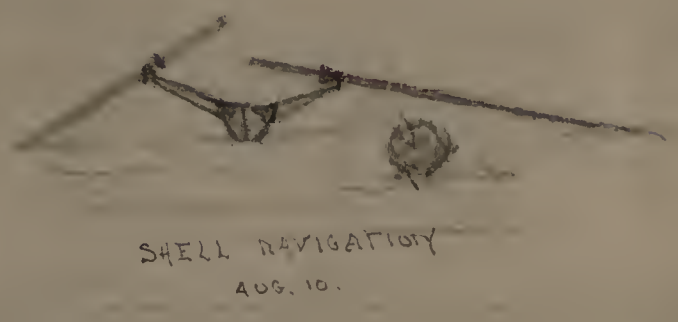
The names of squads these days are very wonderful, in every imaginable language, and generally requiring an interpreter. This morning T.I.R., finishing up his week as squad man, concentrated on music, with fine results. Inspectors were "Mean to Me"; "Sweep No More, My Lady" was the parlor boy; the yard squad worked "Back in

Your Own Back Yard"; and the bait squad brought out the greatest genius - being Beethoven's "You Worm Meant For Me" and besought to "Digga Digga Do".

Saturday
August 10
cont'd

Class B Chinning

Pratt,P.	19
Smith	19
Townsend	7
Sortwell	5
MacAusland	5
Thompson,R.	5
Hall,D.	4
Thompson,H.	2
Stanton	2
Stevens,W.	1
Stevens,B.	1
Baker	1
Rosett	0



Nineteen chinnings in Class B is, we are sure, a record; at least, we cannot find any better one recorded anywhere.

Another record was shattered this morning, when Cutler made the Oak Island Swim in 20 min., 49 1/5 sec. The previous time was 22 min., 27 4/5 sec., made by Hermann von Holt, August 17, 1916. This is splendid time.

The shells were kept busy all morning, J.R. having a shell squad, and other people rowing during Swim time.

The Mallorys came to dinner, and to Singsong.

In the afternoon there were two ball games and a Ouanny Lies Over the Ocean, which, somewhat mysteriously, proved to be Skowhegan on the Point.

Bug Ball

The Vincent Lopezes and the Rudy Vallees fought a hard seven-inning battle, with the team led by Thompson,H. and Baker coming out on the long end of a 33-19 score. It was a free-hitting game, with home runs for Talbot and

Saturday
August 10
cont'd

Fish, a three-base hit for Trimingham, and numerous two-baggers. The victorious outfit piled up seven runs in the second, eight in the third, ten in the fifth, and seven in the sixth, which made too large a total for the others to equal.

VINCENT LOPEZ vs. RUDY VALLÉES of _____ at _____ 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	FISH	8.	2. S.	K				K											
			2	SMITH	1.	T.E.		T.	S. S. 3. E.		3 S.		S. A 3	T3								
			3	BOARDMAN	3.	T.C.		S. 2. 4 E6	2. E.		T		S. 4 =	T7								
			4	PRATT	2.			E S S 4.	E		S. =		S.									
			5	SARTWELL	4.	T.C.		T.	T.		K		F3. S. E7									
			6	EVANS	6		S. S. E. S. E.	S. S.	S. S.				F. S. 63									
			7	STEVENS P	9		S. S.	K.	K			F. S. S. S.	K									
			8	SINGING	5		K.		7 S =	T.		K	F 6									
			9	THOMPSON	7.		T.		4 S		S. S. 3	S.	9									
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	1/1	2/3	6/5	/	2/11	/	6/19	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
						1-b. on errors.
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

_____ vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	HOWE D	6	1. 1c 3 /	E. E.	S. S. 1 /		S. 1.	1. S. 7	4 E.	S.										
			2	THOMPSON H	1.	T.				S. /	E /		K										
			3	[illegible]	2.	S. FC	S. S.	S. S.			F 7	FC 7	3 S. E5										
			4	[illegible]	5	/		S. T.		K	S. 7		7 7.	S /									
			5	T. [illegible]	7	T.C. 6	K			K	S S		S	K									
			6	[illegible]	5		T.	S.	3		S E5 6	E 8 /	F 9 /										
			7	[illegible]	9		K.	T.	K		E 6 S	F E 6	S. E 6										
			8	[illegible]	8.		6 4 /	S 4.		S. 3 1	6 6 1 E	T. 4 /	6 /										
			9	[illegible]	4		6 6 /	6.6		K	K	T	K										
			10																				
			11																				
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	6/7	2/15	/	1/16	/	10/26	7/33	/	/	/	/						

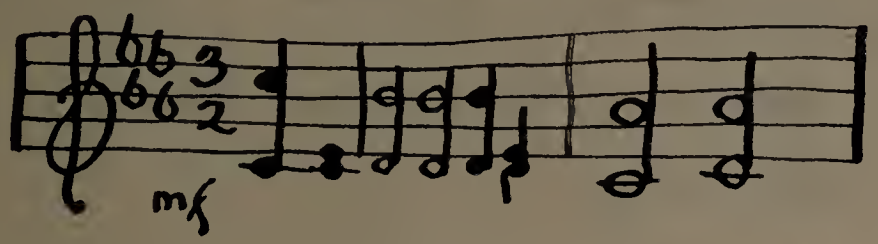
Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.
						1-b. on errors.
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.
						Batt'y errors.

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire J. E. of _____ Scorer _____

Camp Ditto-me.

This first canoe trip of the season turned out to be a cross between a fox movie tone and a religious revival. It was featured by a theme song according to best movie traditions, and below follows a brief bar or two.



This song hit was introduced by Isaac Bun, a good friend of Irving Berlin and Mr. Fox, and well gratified to render the hit of the trip. He would sing with a rolling motion and a far away look in his eye that would soon captivate his audience. Backing him up in his coherence to the best folkic traditions was G. Hall - the well-known familiar voice - often that strong metallic sound reminiscent of the loud speaker would boom forth but with perfect synchronization between speech and action. Into this sordid city life, was introduced a pastoral element by Muir and Proctor, who thrived on nature. They were always attuned to it and if not

Calling in the Coves, were sporting on the waters of Belgrade stream. Cutler, the Hoodi-che-koo, introduced the main plot of sentiment and was nearly overcome with shades of the evening.

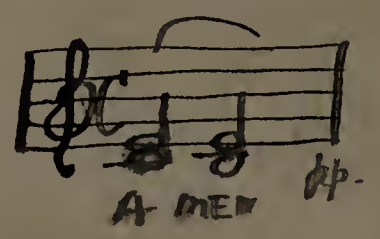
For facts. Let it be said we went around the Horn, bouncing and swimming at the Horseteam landing, visiting the saw-mill at E. Mt. Vernon, camping below the V.V. bridge and getting milk from the neighbouring farm. The next day we paddled home, swimming in Messalonskee, carrying to Ellis + Hans to Gleasons

P.S. The traffic in Belgrade stream was terrific. echoing with Vat camp! Vat camp!

— Theme song —

Tucker tells us, o'er the paddling
Down Long Pond's smooth shining sea.
Stroke by Stroke his swell voice soundeth
Saying, "Cutler, ditto me."

All day long we canters heard it
By the Messalonskee Lake.
Coming home and tired from carrying.
To this tune, our journey make.



Mammouth Game between Portland County Day School and Charles River School

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	•	X •••	`	2	••	X	X	•••
land	X •	X	X •	• 4	X	2	2	•
.P.	•• 1	X	X •••	2	X	X •	3	`
field, R.		X •	X	• 2	X	X	2	••
	•• 1	X	X	• 2	X	••• 2	X ··	•
	•	~~X~~	`	X	`	2	2	X
, W.	1	X	X •	••• 2	X ••	• 2	X •	X
d.	X •	X ~~•~~	X	• 2	X	X •	X •	X •
right	X	X	•	2	X •	X ••	• 1	X
School								
	X	X •••	X	X	X ··	X	X •	X
	X	1	X •	X	X •	X •	X	X •
field, M.	X •	X •	X	X •	X •	X	X	X •
	X	X ••	X •	X	X •	X •••	X	X ••
	X	X	X	X		X	X	X •
	X	X	•	X	•	X • 1	X	X •
	X	X •	X ••	X	X •	X	X	X
	X ••	•	X •	X	X	X !	X	X
	Portland Country Day	Charles River	Portland Country Day	Portland Country Day	Charles River	Portland Country Day	Portland Country Day	Portland Country

SENIOR BALL

St. Cecilia's vs. of August 10 1929

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Putnam	lf. 7	8	5·3		5·3		2 WP 1		7	::				5	1	1		
			2 B. P. S.,	p. 1	3 S 3 1	5		3 2 3 1		WP S 2 1		S 2 5 1		S 2 6 1			6	5	5		
			3 J. W. N.,	2b. 4	2 2 2 HP		3 2 WP 1	5 2 E5		2 WP 2 E9		K		5 3 5 E1			5	4	1		
			4 S. W. M.	1b 3			K			S 5 1		2		Home run			5	2	3		
			5 B. W. H.	s.s. 6	K		4·3		2 5 2 1	4 3 1			5 2 1	4 4 WP			5	1	3		
			6 W. L.	3b. 5	K		6·3		2 5 2 1	2			S 4 2 1	K			6	1	2		
			7 J. W. P.,	c. 2		S S WP 1		S S 3	2·4 1	2 1			3 S 5·2 FC	5			5	2	3		
			8 Russell	cf. 8		·3		2 2 E3		4 1	4		K	3 3 WP 1			5	2	2		
			9 Thompson, D.	rf. 9		1		·3		3 3 FC	FC		FC	K			6	1	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3/3	1/4	1/5	3/8	0/8	—	15/13	1/14	1/15	4/19	/	/		19	21		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.		2	2	1	2	3	—	6	1	2	2	=	21	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.	
						1-b. on errors.															
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.															
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire Round Robin of North Belgrade Scorer A. S.

Handels and Haydns - name changed to Apollo Club

vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 Procter	r.f. 9	3 2 WP 1	2 2 3 1	S	4 2 4 1		5		2 3 1	K				7	4	5		
			2 T. L.	r. 1	3 2 3 1	2 3 1	X	5 3 E5		3 1		2 2 2 1	K				7	3	4		
			3 W. D. T.	1b. 3	2 S 2 1	2 2 1	HP	5		2		S 2 S ::	5				5	3	2		
			4 E. J. P.,	c. 2		2 3	1·3	1		4 1		S 5 3 ::					5	3	4		
			5 J. J. R.	s.s. 6	4 2 1	2 S 3 1		2 2 1	S 2 1		3 4 1	2 3 1					6	5	6		
			6 R. G. A.	2b. 4	::	5		4 2 5 1	1·3		4 E3	·3					5	1	1		
			7 Cutler	3b. 5	5	S S 3 1		4 3 4 ::	6·3		1 FC	4 1					5	2	2		
			8 Howe, J.	cf. 8	3	2 2 3 ::		5	5		1	S FC					5	1	1		
			9 Muir	lf. 7		2 2 3 E6	2 2 2 E6	3 2 5 ::		3 S 3 1	3	K					5	4	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	4/4	7	9/13	5/18	1/19	1/20	1/21	5/26	/	/	/	/		26	26		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.		5	—	7	4	1	3	2	4					Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.	
	·					1-b. on errors.															
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed tbrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.															
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire of Scorer

Senior Ball

Saturday
August 10
cont'd

The chronicler shrivels up at the thought of recording in detail the facts behind each of the forty-five chords struck in this battle of music. The Apollo Club's voices completely drowned out the organ accompaniment, so the St. Cecilias left the choir loft seven measures behind.

The congregation was held spellbound during the recital, which was made up of nine rather long and often gloomy numbers. Now and then the male ensemble reached remarkable heights, with the voice of soprano Procter screeching above the tumult five distinct times. T.I.R., singing a wandering part between the second and third bassos, outdid himself in reaching the furthest depths of the auditorium six times. All the while, the other members of the club kept up a continual chanting under the leadership of T.L., whose bâton, as always, maintained a perfect cadence.

For their theme-song, the St. Cecilias chose Sousa's famous march, "The Big Parade", which they played over five times in both the sixth and ninth numbers. On his first session at the organ, S.W.M. stepped on the fortissimo pedal for four beats as he played the "Merry-Go-Round Blues". H.T.P. (E.T.P.)

Now for the ball-game. Twenty-six bingles for the Suns of Apollo and nineteen for the opposition tell the story. The Suns blistered the B.P.S. offerings for every variety of sock. J.W.P. took the hill in frame four, but not in time, for five double-stitches had already been

Saturday August 10 cont'd

taken, and four more under the new regime made nine in all, T.I.R. dropping three of them.

R.W.H. and J.W.P. bounced the biscuit out of the Belvedere boneyard and into the paddock six times, their aggregate shading the best ball of B.P.S. by one stroke.

Strong stickwork was the order of the day, the gardening being confined mostly to regions out-of-bounds, although Rob Russell roamed the center suburb with uncommon cunning.

The total time taken to terminate the turmoil was tremendous.

A most welcome arrival during the afternoon was

Hon Amory Gardner.

who has not been here for five years.

Brocky Smith cut his knee diving and had to have two stitches taken.

A few impromptu Boats before the

Fifth Sing Song

Programme

1. Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - T.L. and J.R.
2. Merryweather Quartet
3. Choruses - - - Merry Merryweathers, Water Rats, Fishing Song
4. Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - Knots; T.I.R. and R.W.H.
5. Stunt - B.P.S.
6. Stunt - - Prehistoric Merryweather; most of Faculty
7. Camp Song

The overture was brilliant, starting with Chopsticks, and going through wonderful variations - T.L.'s reaching around behind J.R. for the highest notes was received with joy.

The Quartet appeared, in fine form, starting with "The

Animal Fair" and then giving us one about Baffin's Bay, with some verses about current events at the end.

Saturday
August 10
cont'd

The choruses went well - The Merry Merryweathers, The Water Rats, and the Fishing Song.

Three stunts tonight! The first, given by T.I.R. and R.W.H., was a series of extrications from apparently impossible knots; no knot was too difficult for the performers, who would allow themselves to be bent over and tied up in most awkward positions - and then, with a screen around them, would get loose in an amazingly short time. When the stunt ended we were impressed by their skill and as puzzled as ever as to their methods of escape. A new kind of stunt, and a good one.

The next one was a solo by B.P.S., a poor crippled, old colored man - at least, it started as a solo, as his beloved Liza (just offstage) he mourned as dead. His difficulties were numerous; he was too crippled to climb over obstacles, too rheumatic to reach the shelf where his 'baccy was, and finally so discouraged that he tried suicide. Even this was unsuccessful, as his revolver proved not to be loaded, and when he put a rope around his neck and jumped off a chair even hanging did not work out according to plan. He went to take one more look at Liza - to find that she was alive after all and to be violently propelled out of the door head over heels. B.P.S.'s portrayal of a rheumatic old man was so good that it was a surprise and relief to see him shortly afterwards, as spry as ever.

Saturday
August 10
cont'd

The last Stunt was one of the most tremendous that has ever been given in the history of Camp! The subject was Prehistoric Merryweather, the remains of the Indian boys' Camp which were discovered on the ball-field. The actors were such distinguished troupers as J.R., T.L., E.T.P., C.H.C., S.W.M., W.D.T., T.W.N., R.G.A., J.W.P., and W.L. The stage manager was H.R. And the tout ensemble reduced the audience to whoops and roars of laughter.

The first scene started mildly, with numerous sleeping gentlemen, on beds of boughs and pillows of rock. Except for an occasional waving brown leg and angry snarl, all was fairly peaceful. T.L. had the temerity to awaken them - whereupon up leapt the fiercest crowd that have ever been seen on any stage, brown and bearded, dressed in brown rags, howling most horribly, and brandishing huge clubs. Each one was more awful than the last, and each one funnier. Fortunately, the curtain was drawn befor the audience was entirely exhausted with laughter.

Even more horrible was the second scene, when the Camp was eating. Piles of bones and raw meat were their diet, atrocious were their manners, and appalling was the noise they made.

The next presentation was Inspection in Prehistoric Merryweather. First were seen two campers straightening their bed of boughs, and, with fairly gentle grunts, doing their best to make everything neat. Suddenly came the inspectors, waving torches, so that they could see into all the dark corners. With howls of glee, they de-

clared it a Pig, and left a huge Aper Ferox Palaeolithicus at the foot of the bed. And again the curtain.

Saturday
August 10
cont'd

Addyhumps was the most fearful of all. Led by J.R., the exercises grew more and more frenzied, the contortions and roarings the most terrific ever seen and heard (the bloody nose which T.W.N. - accidentally, we hope - gave R.G.A. only added to the excitement!), and the scene ended with the campers howling more loudly and the audience gurgling more weakly than ever.

Scouting - why there was no fatality it is hard to guess, as the brandishing of clubs and stone axes was appalling. And finally Taps, a circle of swaying, shouting savages hardly to be recognised.

Never was there such a stunt! If Camp Runoia and the Mills hadn't already heard the actors acting, they must surely have heard the applause of the audience! We finally recovered our breath enough to sing the Camp song, and, with snarlings and grunts, the half-past-eighters retired to bed.

King Tommy, a very funny book, was finished, and then we had O.Henry's Mammon and the Archer.

Aper ferox palaeolithicus

'Twas in the good ship "Shredded Wheat" we sailed around
the point,
We hailed a foolish facticle whose back was out of joint;
He tied a hawser round the bow and hauled her up the tree,
But why 'twas not the Mizz Tree is an awful mystery,
But the Skipper didn't have a thing to say.
There are a lot of little boys whose carriages are straight,
And others who are curved around like any figure eight,
Par-ti-cu-lar-ly at a meal they haven't any backs,
They pine as if the spine and brain were straining under packs.
Yet they really haven't any load at all.

CHORUS

Ahoy! My boy! It takes away the joy.
We're self-respecting citizens and not the hoi-polloi;
The Daingerfields and Chatterfield and Pratt must take a Brace,
For to fall into the soup is a disgrace - grace- grace -
Grace - grace - a horrible disgrace.

NAZRO is a jolly LADD who goes to get the mail,
To SCHOYER how he AMES at PUTNAM all beyond the pale;
He's RICHARDS C-REESE-us though his watch has neither TICK-
NOR time,
His HALE is SHAW to TYRUS, but his laugh is MOORE sublime,
Now it's hard to find another thing to say.

CHORUS

Hurrah! Hurroo! We feel that he will do.
And if he's rowing hard enough he'll MACDERMOT-ly crew.
And we'll SHERBURNE if we don't decide to stop.
So we'll finish with a cheer for UNCLE POP - POP - POP -
Hurray! for Secretary POP!

TO W.A.G. (with apologies)

Said Theopholus Phipp, "The market has risen!
I've taken a tip, and my flag's at the mizzen!!
I am going to travel my country, before I am aged and wizzen!!!
He repaired to the city at once, where the Travel Cos. bugle
and hit drums,
"For," said he, "I'm a rollicking dunce if I fail to react
when the fit comes."
And disdaining the entrance of Cook's he visited 'Raymond
and Whitcomb's.'
The manager there had indigo hair,
His nose it was round and his eyes they were square.
And he always sat down in the corner,
"For the firm," he explained, "doesn't care."
He lectured at Phipp on a possible trip,
And talked of the railroad, the porter and tip.
"Shall I speak in detail?" asked the salesman.
And Theopholus said, "Let 'er rip!"

"We will pull an awful boner if we pass up Arizona,
For it's higho-er than Iowa, I say.
But we'll eat the blue banana out in windy Indiana,
And in Kansas dance us lancers every day.
We had better write a note ter Mrs. Minn and Minny Sota,
And we ought to go to Oregon for ore.
And there's very little finer than the sand of Carolina,
Though the talk in old New York is quite a bore.
You have heard that Doctor Drury once resided in Missouri,
And that farmers dig with all their might in Maine,
And that portly Mayor Hylan, who is living in Rhode Island,
Flaunts a very gay New Jersey on the train.
The natives there are brainier than those in Pennsylvania,
Although the Washingtonians don't care;
We might go to Alabama where they wear the green pyjama,
Continuing our route through Delaware.
The drinks are often skinnier in Gin, and West Virginia,
But sought for by the punchers of Nevada;
For they drink it out of pewter on the sandy sweeps of Utah,
Though the applejack in Tennessee is harder.
The price is high in Texaco, way down in old New Mexico;
There are no polar bears in Arkansaw,
And gaso~~l~~line smells horrider along the keys of Florida,
Where Marylanded in a williwaw.
Way out in Butte, Montana, they can stage a gay gymkhana,
And it would Illinois you to be there,
And when you get to Michigan perhaps you'd like to fish again;
(Wyoming's catacombing's only fair.)
In granitic old New Hampshire all the ladies there they
vamps yer,
Though they're quigger on the trigger in Dakota;
While in Georgia Caesar Borgia says he won't attempt to
gorge yer.
And Texas will not vex us one iota.
The nutmegs and confetti cut in verdure-clad Connecticut
Are better than Ohio's lesser brand;
Whereas, up in Colorado we may find an El Dorado,

Though its haunt is near Vermont, I understand.
We will meet with Mr. Whose Its when we come to Massachusetts,
And we mustn't miss a sip with Mrs. Sippy.
Though I really want to warn yer not to go to California,
And Wisconsin's nonsense sends you rather dippy.
You can learn the grand pianner down in hot Louisiana,
And meet Nebrasky's flasky potentates,
So we'll finish with some juelps in Kentucky's grass and
tulips,
And thus you'll see the whole United States."

Said Theopholus Phipp, "You give me the pip;
I could never imaging a rottener trip!
I dislike all your silly suggestions. What's more, you are
saucy, and flip!!"
So he put his clothes into a grip, and into his hat stuck a
feather,
And avoiding the railroad and ship, he motored to Camp
Merryweather,
Where you'll find him as one of a group of the facticles
talking together.

T.L.

Sunday
August 11
B. 29.68
T. 66
W. S.
Rainy

Appointments for Week of August 11

Inspectors - - - - - - - Russell and Evans
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Pratt,P.
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - - Townsend

The Sunday rain, of which we have had so much in the last two or three years, fell according to schedule. There was really a good deal - more than just the showers we have been getting - which is very fortunate, as this part of the country is suffering from the worst drought they have had since Camp started.

The first part of the morning was very wet, and the Parlor and porch fully occupied; by Swim time, it was clearing up, so that the Swim was enjoyable after all.

Dr. MacAusland came to dinner.

In the afternoon

Senior Soccer

Visigoths	Ostrogoths
E.T.P.	S.W.M.
C.H.C.	T.I.R.
W.D.T.	R.W.H.
R.G.A.	B.P.S.
W.L.	T.W.N.
Mallory	J.W.P.
Cutler	Boardman
Pratt,B.	Hardy
Emmet	Daingerfield,R.
Fish	Russell
Putnam	Procter

The sun did not shine on this game, although many stars were seen. Two meteor-like goals, by Cutler and T.W.N., pierced the fog and partially cleared the air during the third period, after two scoreless quarters. Cutler shot the ball through with such velocity that the new goal-post crashed to earth, but it was soon restored to its normal position. Credit for the second goal is partially disclaimed by T.W.N.,

as he believes J.W.P. assisted almost sufficiently to receive all the glory.

At least, all those interested in the welfare of Noble's will point out that both goals were made by graduates of that distinguished establishment. A Sudden Death period was agreed on, and everyone concentrated hard on making a goal, but with no success. T.W.N. made a particularly valiant effort, but the ball soared over the goal-post as the cow jumped over the moon, and the game ended in a tie.

Fashion Notes. - Advance fashions were displayed this afternoon on the soccer field at North Belgrade. Those noted particularly were:the well-known 'chemise rose' of Putnam, known to his intimates as'Tim'; the one-legged trousers of W.D.T., carried out in a shade of tan; the short-sleeved, azure shirt chosen by E.T.P. for the occasion; and the becoming shade of Kelly green, set off with touches of white, selected by Russell. And the length of W.L.'s trousers should be observed by those who wish to keep up with the latest fashions from the other side.

Olga Stiles

Junior Soccer

Saxophones	Trombones
Muir	Goodhue
Swett	Sykes
Payson	Hall,G.
Howe,J.	Evans
Baker	Snelling
Wheelwright	Townsend
Pratt,P.	Talbot
Daingerfield,M.	Stevens,B.
Beyer	Sortwell
Hall,D.	Burr
Thompson,D.	Howe,D.

The Sunday afternoon Soccer concert was a big success

Sunday
August 11
cont'd

in spite of the lack of two main cogs of the orchestra and the inability of either brass instrument to outblast the other.

Dave Thompson and Muir occasionally brought back shades of the Brown Brothers sextet, but the other four members failed to turn up to assist them. Talbot, resentful at being separated from the Saxophones, did yeoman work in covering the Trombone cage with the brass derby. Sailor Pratt also kept the mute tightly on the syncopating saxes, which numbered among their loudest blowers that illustrious southern Colonel and the very Good Mr. Hue.

The obese Messrs. Sykes, Burr, and Wheelwright were immense on the defense, while the little Skylark, Beyer, flitted about blithely on the wing with great success. There was "much cry and little wool" from several of the players - and this unnecessary advice, usually wrong, from one or two know-it-alls, seemed to break up stellar rushes just as they were about to bear fruit. Play your own game - not that of others.

There was much blowing on both sides, and had not the approach of midnight forbidden an encore, the battle of brass might have established the superiority of one instrument.

E.T.P.

Picnic in the Parlor. It was delightful to have George Abbot and his wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin, come up from Prout's Neck in time for the picnic.

Rounds - first three-part ones, and then fours. They went splendidly, as did the Hymns later.

J.R. read the two Masefield stories - they always used to be read at Goose Beach, but now we can't picnic there

PREHISTORIC SCOUTING

Sunday August 11 cont'd

any more, as too many other people have discovered it - The Devil and the Old Man, and The Western Isles.

To half-past-niners, L.E.R. read Shelley's Ode to Night, and Kipling's In The Rukh.

Botanical Notes

Flowers Observed During August

1. Boneset
2. Indian Cucumber
3. Bladderwort
4. Broad Leaved Arrowhead
5. Narrow Leaved Arrowhead
6. Purple Fringed Orchid
7. Blue Iris
8. Ginseng
9. Dogbane
10. Hedge Nettle
11. Nightshade

Very dark and gray early in the morning, but clearing up nicely later.

Monday
August 12
B. 29.52
T. 66
W. South
Cloudy

L.E.R. and J.R. went, with W.A.G.'s car and Silas, to Waterville this morning.

We have finished My Twenty-Six Prisons and begun The Life of Houdini, in morning reading. Knots were also begun today.

Goodhue was measured - 5' 7 1/2".

Nick Carter came to call in the morning.

With the sun out and the wind light, Swim was a long and pleasant one.

Track and Field

A	B	C
Alsop	Evans	Baker
Mallory	Hall,G.	Beyer
Trimingham	Howe,D.	Chatfield
Daingerfield,R.	Muir	Burr
Swett	Payson	MacAusland
Emmet	Putnam	Rosett
Fish	Stevens,B.	Sortwell
Hardy	Procter	(Smith)
Talbot	Hall,D.	Stevens,W.
Boardman	Howe,J.	Thompson,R.
Cutler	Sykes	Townsend
Pratt,B.	Daingerfield,M.	Wheelwright
Russell	Goodhue	Pratt,P.
Snelling	Stanton	Thompson,H.
	Thompson,D.	

CLASS A

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat — 13 4/5

1. Fish
2. Hardy

Swett
Mallory

A slow heat, the field strung out, and no one working very hard.

Second Heat — 12 2/5

1. Pratt,B.
2. Cutler

Snelling
Boardman

Pratt,B. won this heat, which was much faster than the first one, by ten feet. Cutler and Snelling had a great race for second, Cutler winning out by only a foot.

Third Heat 12 2/5

1. Daingerfield,R.
2. Emmet
   Russell
   Trimingham

Another good race, Daingerfield beating Emmet by only a few feet, and Russell working hard but not quite able to get second place.

Final Heat 11 4/5

1. Pratt,B.
2. Daingerfield,R.
3. Emmet
   Fish
   Hardy
   Cutler

A great race, anyone's until the very end, when Pratt put on a burst of speed and just nosed out Daingerfield. Emmet was third by only a few inches. The time was 3/5 of a second better than that of any of the preliminary heats.

Four-Forty

1' 2 3/5"

1. Daingerfield,R.
2. Russell
3. Cutler
   Hardy
   Emmet
   Pratt,B.
   Fish
   Swett
   Trimingham
   Snelling
   Mallory
   Alsop
   Boardman

Daingerfield took the lead early in the race and held it throughout. Russell was a good second. The next five were close together, Cutler coming in in third place. After Fish was a long gap, and the last six were well strung out. Daingerfield won by about five yards, and Russell had a little more margin than that over Cutler.

Shot Put

1. Cutler	28'	
2. Fish	25'	2 1/4"
3. Hardy	25'	3/4"

The form displayed in this event was not very good. Cutler's strength gave him the victory, his best put being nearly three feet farther than that of Fish.

High Jump

1.	Pratt,B.	4' 9"
2.	Snelling	4' 8"
3.	Cutler Trimingham Russell	4' 5"

Class A showed real Class A material in this event. Starting at 3 feet 6, Alsop dropped out, due to a sprained ankle. At 3'10", they all stepped over the bar, but at 4' Swett and Fish tripped. At 4'2" Hardy fell and was unable to rise. Emmet got his signals crossed, and instead of a centre rush, as was his custom, tried an end run and stepped on the bar, being followed by Boardman at 4'3". 4'4" showed much faltering and staggering, but, with the exception of Talbot, none went down for the count. Again at 4'5" there was difficulty, as Mallory and Daingerfield,R. passed from the picture, leaving only five of the fourteen entries. Trimingham, Cutler, and Russell then went into a triple tie for third place. Pratt,B. and Snelling came around the corner and thundered into the home stretch neck and neck. They loafed at 4'7", put on a little sprint at 4'8" - but alas, at 4'9" Snelling stumbled, and Pratt,B., rising to supreme heights for the occasion, cleared the bar at 4'9" with a magnificent gesture. In closing it should be remarked that the form of Trimingham was excellent, he being the only competitor who showed real form, but unable to get his step just right and retiring from the picture at 4'6", in a triple tie.

Broad Jump

1.	Pratt,B.	15' 1"
2.	Russell	14' 10"
3.	Hardy	14'

Pratt was consistently good; Russell, with three out of five fouls, was only three inches behind Pratt on his best jump. Hardy's fourteen-footer was sufficient to beat Fish, who could only make 13'11".

CLASS B

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat 13 4/5

1. Daingerfield,M.
2. Muir
   Howe,J.
   Evans
   Stevens,B.

Monday
August 12
cont'd

The doctor's cheers brought Daingerfield, M. in ahead of the field in the fastest of the three preliminary heats.

Second Heat 14

1. Procter
2. Thompson,D.
3. Goodhue
   Payson
   Sykes

Procter had a good lead, with Thompson a comfortable second. Goodhue and Payson fought desperately to a tie for third place.

Third Heat 14 1/5

1. Putnam
2. Hall,G.
   Howe,D.
   Hall,D.
   Stanton

Putnam was an easy winner, with Hall,G. battling hard to gain second place over Howe,D.

Final Heat 13

1. Thompson,D.
2. Daingerfield,M.
3. Muir
   Procter
   Putnam
   Hall,G.

A good race. Thompson,D. uncorked great speed and was first by twelve feet. Daingerfield,M. just beat out Muir, both working very hard, and the last three were close behind.

Four-Forty

1' 8 2/5"

1. Muir
2. Daingerfield,M.
3. Putnam
   Howe,D.
   Procter
   Thompson,D.
   Howe,J.
   Hall,G.
   Goodhue
   Payson
   Stevens,B.
   Evans
   Hall,D.
   Sykes

Putnam started out ahead, but by the time the backstop was reached Muir had taken the lead. Daingerfield,M. and Putnam were close behind - then came rather a long gap and the rest of the field. It was easily Muir's race, but the battle

for second was tremendous. Again S.W.M.'s encouragement, from the backstop to the finish, helped Daingerfield, and he came in second, with Putnam only a few yards back.

Shot Put

1.	Thompson,D.	29' 2"
2.	Putnam	28' 10 1/2"
3.	Goodhue	28' 7 1/4"

The class as a whole showed good form. Thompson,D. was consistently good, while Putnam and Goodhue came from behind to figure in the winning numbers. Procter was another likely candidate but failed to place.

High Jump

1.	Muir	4' 4"
	Thompson,D.	
3.	Putnam	4' 1"

After the elimination of Hall,G., Payson, Sykes, and Daingerfield,M., the field showed some real class, starting at 3'2". At 3'4" there was not a tick, but at 3'7" Stevens, B. and Hall,D. met their Waterloo; and at 3'9" Stanton, who had been getting his feet over with difficulty, tasted defeat. Evans and Howe,D. retired at 3'11", while at 4' there was much wailing and gnashing of teeth as Procter, Howe,J., and Goodhue dropped out. After three valiant attempts, Putnam dropped out at 4'2", after clinching third place. Muir and Thompson,D. then went into the battle for first place with grim determination. They did 4'3" and then 4'4", but there they halted, in a tie for first place. Muir seemed to have a little more in reserve and to show a little better form.

Broad Jump

1.	Muir	12' 10"
2.	Thompson,D.	12' 5 1/2"
3.	Procter	12'

Muir's consistent performance brought him out of the event the winner. There were few fouls altogether. Sykes is not, as yet, a broad jumper.

CLASS C

Hundred Yard Dash

First Heat 14 4/5

1. Baker
2. Wheelwright
   Rosett
   Stevens,W.

This was easily Baker's race. Wheelwright worked hard,

Monday
August 12
cont'd

to earn second place, though Rosett and Stevens,W. were only a few feet behind.

Second Heat — 14 1/5

1. MacAusland
2. Thompson,R.
   Beyer
   Thompson,H.
   Burr

All working hard, MacAusland winning by several yards over Thompson,R.

Third Heat — 14

1. Pratt,P.
2. Townsend
   Chatfield
   Sortwell

Pratt,P. was victorious by ten feet. Sortwell's chances were spoiled by a stumble early in the race.

Final Heat — 13 4/5

1. MacAusland
2. Pratt,P.
3. Baker
   Thompson,R.
   Townsend
   Wheelwright

Everyone worked hard. MacAusland had a lead of several yards, Pratt,P. and Baker making it a fight to the finish for second place. The other three were strung out.

Four-Forty — 1' 12"

1. MacAusland
2. Pratt,P.
3. Baker
   Townsend
   Thompson,R.
   Thompson,H.
   Sortwell
   Beyer
   Stevens,W.
   Chatfield
   Rosett
   Wheelwright
   Burr

The field started at a fast pace, but by the time they reached the backstop were strung out very far. MacAusland ran a fine race, finishing with a ten yard lead over Pratt, P. and incidentally breaking the Class C 440 record, held by Richardson,H. since 1920, by 3/5 of a second. This is the only record that fell this afternoon. Pratt,P. had ten yards over Baker.

Shot Put

1. Burr	20' 9 1/4"
2. MacAusland	20' 2 1/2"
3. Baker	19' 4 1/4"

Class C as a whole put quite consistently, as may be seen by the relative standing of the winners. Burr led from the first, with the other two close behind.

High Jump

1. MacAusland	3' 10"
2. Baker	3' 9"
Pratt,P.	

Words fail to express or pictures to paint the form showed in this event by Burr, Stevens,W., and Wheelwright. It is best to say it was terrible and let it go. Starting at 3', the above three fell over themselves and were eliminated. At 3'2", there were no fatalities, but at 3'4" a regular epidemic broke out, in which Chatfield, Sortwell, Thompson,R., and Townsend all seemed to have been exposed. The others, becoming immunized, cleared 3'6" with no difficulty; but at 3'8" Beyer and Rosett faltered, and at 3'9" Thompson, H. went down for the count. At 3'10" Baker, MacAusland, and Pratt,P. went into the final round; Baker and Pratt,P. were unable to get going and split second place, while with a magnificent effort MacAusland cleared the bar and won the event.

Broad Jump

1. MacAusland	11' 7"
2. Pratt,P.	11' 4"
3. Thompson,H.	10' 11"

Fewer fouls furnished. Funny faces from Chatfield. Four finished in finals (Baker the runner-up). Fairly fortuitous flying.

Points Scored

Class A		Class B		Class C	
Pratt,B.	15	Thompson,D.	17	MacAusland	23
Daingerfield	8	Muir	15	Pratt,P.	10
Russell	6 1/3	Daingerfield	6	Baker	6
Cutler	6 1/3	Putnam	5	Burr	5
Fish	3	Goodhue	1	Thompson,H.	1
Snelling	3	Procter	1		
Hardy	2				
Emmet	1				
Trimingham	1/3				

A good meet, with the williwaws which had been threatening all afternoon holding off until the very end, when, as

Monday August 12 cont'd

the 440's began, the rain did also. MacAusland's record-breaking 440 was the feature of the day.

Mrs. Cutler and Eric came to supper.

In the evening Boats - for the first time this summer! Nearly everyone went out, in various directions. Daingerfield reported an osprey, off Oak Island, which went completely under water while fishing. Some went to the Lagoon, although the water is so low that a carry has to be made to get in. H.R. took out a canoe - making a landing that shows he is, always, the best canoe man in Camp. J.R. and L.E.R. went out in the Birch. T.W.N., preparing to enjoy an evening off and be paddled around, was delayed by falling in; his spirit was unquenched by his immersion, however. Faculty and Lady Middle-Paddlers were also tried out. It was a fine Boats Evening, and it is to be hoped that there will many more calm evenings, so that we can make up for the ones we missed in July.

Smelling Game for half-past-niners. Some wonderful results:- lavender water was called pineapple, ambroid vanilla, peppermint raisins! C.H.C. won, as usual, with 19 1/2; T.I.R. 17; A.S. 16; S.M. 15. This is the one game at which any of us are able to defeat L.E.R.

B.P.S. left this morning.

The Wail of the Modern Mariners

(W.D.T. and T.I.R.)

Tuesday
August 13
B. 29.74
T. 62
W. S.W.
Cloudy

Beavers be bountiful in Boston, in Brussels, and in Bath, but the beavers browsing beech trees in Bog Brook be more beautiful by far.

Such was the saying of the Skipper, so shortly after faculty supper we set sail over the silver surface of the lake towards the south shore, the moon shining softly on us searching souls as it slowly sank below the sky-line.

Darker and darker it became as we paddled our way down the drear deep towards the shore which ever appeared dimmer as the distance diminished. Finally the firmament faded fairly, forcing us to fear we'd be forever floating in the foul fog's fearful frame.

But before becoming beaten we bumped into a bat. Said this much maltreated mousey bird, "Oh, much misguided mariners, if you have lost your way, come bend a bight upon your bowline and attach it to a star."

So seeing what he said was sense we started to comply, but sadly, sadly, as it seemed it was a shooting star.

We roamed around for several hours, but ne'er the brook did reach. Instead we beat it back to bed and left the Bog Brook beavers blissfully benign, though we badly beaten boatmen had sought to beard them in their bowers.

The tutors sat on Pomander Walk,
Planning things great and fine;
Two others in search of beavers bent
Talked of paddling down the line.

The tutors heard it, and E.T.P.
Evil deeds 'gan to think -
"Oh, what can I do to their canoe
To spill them into the drink!"

Then up and spake the other tutor,
Still sitting quite close by,
"Tipping them out be a splendid jest,
A trick indeed most sly!"

So E.T.P. he dofféd his clothes,
Then plunged into the pond,
And better to hide, away he swam,
To the white boats just beyond.

The paddlers went away from the float,
The moon shone like silver;
Then E.T.P. he started to swear,
And then started to shiver.

The night was warm, but the water cold,
Oh, sad, sad was the day,
But sadder still was the tutor's plight -
They'd paddled the other way!

W.D.T.

Tuesday
August 13
cont'd

The fifth camping trip started off in the direction of Little Pond, a little before the end of reading.

Another worm squad; vast numbers of worms have been dug up since Sunday's rain.

A Addyhumps are the most strenuous ever seen these days, under the direction of E.T.P.

Mrs. Cutler and Eric spent the day, taking Bobby out for supper. Dr. and Mrs. Ladd, and Bill's sister, came for dinner. Mrs. Baker came and took Stuart away for a few days, to go to the dentist.

W.A.G. left early in the afternoon - it has been delightful to have this visit from him.

Fishing Suppers Out

Erebus	Yammer	Ident	Pantasote
T.L.	E.T.P.	J.R.	T.W.N.
Wheelwright	Alsop	Chatfield	Daingerfield,R.
Fish	Townsend	Dainger'd,M	Hall,D.
7 perch	11 perch	28 perch 2 hornpout 1 bass (large)	3 perch

Terror	Williwaw	Chub	Hornpout
S.W.M.	T.I.R.	R.G.A.	W.L.
Emmet	Thompson,D.	Payson	Rosett
Hall,G.	MacAusland	Sykes	E.S.
17 perch 1 bass	3 perch 1 hornpout	6 perch 2 hornpout	8 perch 1 bass

Total Fish: 91 (3 of them bass)

Total Fish for Season: 484 (44 of them bass)

Ouananiche Round Oak

Half-Past Niners

C.H.C.
Cutler Hardy
Trimingham Russell
Snelling Mallory
Howe,J. Pratt,B.
Swett Talbot
Pass: Smith
Thompson,R.

Ouananiche Round Hoyt's

W.D.T.
Procter Goodhue
Burr Howe,D.
Muir Pratt,P.
Sortwell Stanton
Baker Beyer
Pass: Thompson,H.
Stevens,W.

Tuesday
August 13
cont'd

Camping Trip
August 13th

Boardman
Evans
Putnam
Stevens, B.
R.W.H. jr.
J.W.P.
Aboljockamegus
Caughquomgomock

The Half-Past Niner Crew started off with some hope of breaking the 1916 record round Oak. The course was a little short, and they did not break the record anyway. The old one was made with prefects paddling, however, and it seems probable that, with prefects, this year's half-past niners could do better than the old 21 m., 26 3/5 sec.

The Half-Past Eighter crew made a circuit of Hoyt's, breaking no records for speed, but paddling well as they came past the float at the end.

Paper Napkin Supper; some Boats, some Go As You Please, and, as the fishers came in - with pretty good luck altogether - music by T.L.

Half-Past Niners played Logotomy - the big word was Pterodactylians, and the little words beginning with P which were made from it were innumerable and, in several cases, extraordinary.

Wednesday
August 14
B. 29.70
T. 66
W. N.E.
Drizzly

The first, and worst, news of the day was that Stanton has the Mumps!

Knots are progressing well.

An able Piscatorial Clinic worked over yesterday's catch.

C.H.C., S.M., and A.S., with J.R.'s Jemima, did errands in Waterville in the morning, stopping on the way back at an auction of antiques and marvelling at the auctioneer's non-stop gabble.

John Mallory went out to dinner with his family, and the Procters took out Joe and Jack Howe.

The pair-oar was taken out - a little low in the water when manned by W.D.T. and T.I.R.! The Ticknor Dive, which consists of falling backwards off the float - or springboard, if one is especially brave - was invented this morning.

Robinson Crusoe

Scotland Yard	Burns' Detective Agency	Pinkerton Investigation Bureau
Trimingham (Capt.)	Cutler (Capt.)	Russell (Capt.)
Alsop	Howe,J.*	Procter*
Beyer	Burr	Chatfield
Daingerfield,M.	Daingerfield,R.	Emmet
Fish	Goodhue	Hall,D.
Hall,G.	Hardy	Howe,D.
MacAusland	Mallory*	Muir
Payson	Pratt,B.	Pratt,P.
Rosett	Smith	Snelling
Sortwell	Stevens,W.	Swett
Sykes	Thompson,D.	Thompson,R.
Talbot	Townsend	Wheelwright

A. Scotland Yard. Clue 1. "Even in Paleolithic times the cavemen had clubs for women." This one was obvious after the last sing song.
Clue 2. "Hymn No. 482." The hymn book told us this one easily.
Clue 3. "King Charles called a diet at Worms in 1621. The fishes had this same kind of menu yesterday." We learned, after looking in the Wormery three times, that it pays to search thoroughly at first.

* dining out

Clue 4. "They catch many fish for the Aquarium there, but no one has yet found a pink-eyed pickerel." This one was found by the combined efforts of Alsop, Sykes, and Talbot, in the Lagoon. Wednesday August 14 cont'd

Clue 5. "This is not the one the 'Four Foggy Fellows' - Mr. TIcknor, Mr. Putnam, Johnny Shaw, and Johnny Putnam - went around." Payson found this, in the Horn, after a long search.

Clue 6. "Military rank runs in families." This one, after several (rather destructive, according to Snelling) attempts, was found in Snelling's cubicle.

Clue 7. "It's hard to tell the depth of the well
By the - - - - - - -
It's hard to gauge a camel's age
By the curl of the hair on his hump."
Fish found the next clue in the Pump.

Clue 8. "You wouldn't bury a Broadwood half a mile,
You mustn't leave a fiddle in the damp,
You couldn't raft an organ up the Nile,
And play it in an equatorial swamp."
Alsop immediately went to the piano and got this clue.

Clue 9. "Question No. 17 in the Intelligence Test." This led us to the Nunnery, where MacAusland found the treasure.

Report Made by:
Inspector-General K. F. Trimingham
Inspector-General Frederick Fish

B. Burns' Detective Agency. Clue 1. "There were three Chinns, John the Elder, Lionel, and John the Younger. They were all good shots, bar none." After a long search around, above, below, and to both sides of the Chinning Bar, this was found securely hidden between the tree and the bar.

Clue 2."This is empty, but C.H.C. hopes to fill it." This was very difficult, and C.H.C.'s cubicle, office, bathing-suit, and waste-baskets were thoroughly ransacked;and finally Townsend had an inspiration and found the next clue on the Iroquois Scouting Cup Stand.

Clue 3. "The great seas and all that in them is." We remembered this from last year, and Townsend soon found the next clue in the Miz Trunk.

Clue 4. "The Bishop of Rumtifoo." Pratt,B. found this behind the bishop's drawing above the pantry door.

Clue 5. "What Dr. Jekyll was to Mr. Hyde." Just about the worst clue. We looked all through the double kayaks, double paddles, double scull, and the double-headed axe. T.I.R. told us to consult the dictionary. While we were all at the point of despair, Thompson,D. rushed to the Identical and saved the day.

Clue 6. "Slide, Kelly, Slide." Cutler and Pratt,B. immediately started for the Landslides. They visited all three, but found nothing. Goodhue met them at the south end of Pine Parlor with very discouraging news. No.8 had been found, but No. 7 had not. Pratt,B. returned and found No.7 under home plate, while Cutler and Goodhue went back to search the landslides.

Clue.7. "O Paddy dear, and did you hear, the news that's
going 'round!

Wednesday
August 15
cont'd

The shamrock is forbid by law to grow on
Irish ground."

Clue 7 had been found under home plate, as has been said before, and the next clue, 8, had been found before this by Townsend under "The Three Shamrocks" sign.

Clue 8. "One corner is a double oak,
And one, a rock by Copley,
One is a tree by the Lodge,
As for the fourth, go and see."

Thompson,D. and Dainger'd,R. started immediately for the N. E. corner of the scouting field. Hardy, Pratt,B., Stevens,W., and Townsend set out a little later, and Thompson,D. and Dainger'd,R. failed to meet them, the second four not returning until a long time later.

Clue 9. "My first follows O,
My second is a hard one to crack,
My whole is an easy one to crack."

The Treasure was soon found in the Peanut, by dint of Burr's brilliant thinking.

Cutler and Goodhue returned 10 minutes after the Treasure was found, and Hardy, Pratt,B., Townsend, and Stevens, W. about 20 minutes after them.

Chief-Detective Robert B. Cutler

C. Pinkerton Investigation Bureau. The gun cracked, and a slip of paper bearing some bad English was our first clue. From the words, "'Tink t' 'ead's spinning," we rightly guessed that the Tink Spinner was the hiding place.

"Feed the dog that is starving" was our next. Our first thoughts ran to Patsy, but he isn't exactly what one would call starving. Then a bright light suggested that unfortunate hound at Cook's. A group of three was chosen to investigate that suggestion. The pig-stye and barn were thoroughly inspected, with no results, and so we returned. One member tried the scouting boneyard, and others fished for hints. These later found that the next clue was surely at Cook's. Back we went and endured the "odora aperorum et bovinae antiquae", finally finding the clue so securely hidden in the fence that it could only be seen from directly above. As to the hider:- "'Blessings on his little head,'
Was not exactly what we said!"

That clue led us to the whiskey jug under the sign of The Three Shamrocks, an easy one.

The clue found here led us to "where smokes of council rise". We searched faculty coffee and the Sir Walter Raleigh jars of tobacco on the mantelpiece, without results. Hints made the faculty Coffee idea surer, and we found a suspicious-looking piece of paper in the top of a pine tree. Peter Pratt soared up the tree, and sure enough it was our next clue.

This one tried our knowledge of the prayer-book: the

part of the Benedicite. In that passage there was mention of the stars of heaven. Snelling crashed through by locating the clue in the star chart.

Wednesday
August 14
cont'd

The next clue was a tough one that put our minds to the test: "My first is a smoke that is short,
My second that in which fishes are caught,
In all, I am a bird that sings as it dies,
But otherwise emits most terrible cries."
After much deep thought, another bright youth found the clue in the Cygnet, Cig-net explaining the clue.

"I met me fri'nd Patrick McKenna" was the next that was found. Music books were promptly searched, and the following words, "One evening on Washington Street", led us to the Washington Street sign, where the next clue awaited us.

This told of a hunter strong and tough who used only a piece of wood when hunting in the Congo wilds. We hemmed and hawed, some investigating the mammoth paddle which was suggested by the herds mentioned in the clue. Then the thought of the elephant spanker came to some of us, and off we dashed. Too true, there it was, and cheerful yells brought the disgusted Mammothians from the Cave.

"Swett was the last to get there" was written on the last clue. In vain was his cubicle searched; then we plied him with questions, until the fact that he was the last to reach the Point on his swimming test was discovered. It was a wondrous sight to see the expression of joy on Wheelwright's face, as he, the last to arrive, saw the jam and chocolate in the basket!

In ending, let me say that there is no more general nuisance than a "wise guy" of the winning side who makes choice remarks about your speed when you are perspiring freely trying to find a clue.

- General Investigator Robert Russell

T.W.N.-and-S.W.M. versus E.T.P.-and-R.G.A. had a strenuous game of Tag Football, ending in an 18-18 tie.

J.R. continued the preparation of the Pickerel Weed Flour.

The Campers back, extremely cheerful.

Forgot to mention a record that fell today - Picking Up Matches, by W.D.T. - score, 268!!

Thompson,H. had a slight Sash.

R.R. came in for dinner today, as she has been doing more and more lately, to our great pleasure.

Wednesday
August 14
cont'd

Seventh Charade Evening

1. Music. T.L. and J.R.

Scene 1. "Mew". S.W.M., the weary physician, retires to bed after a hard day's work. He is just comfortably settled, when faint mews, rising louder and louder, are heard outside. He throws boots, books, scrapbasket, at them, but, after each missile, the wails rise louder and more horrible than ever, and finally he has to give up all thought of sleep.

Scene 2. "Sick". The Professor (J.R.), taking a large group picnicking. All are enthusiastic and happy - until he produces the meal!! This consists of Nature's best, leaves, pine cones, and such delicacies. Unfortunately, the picnic party is more accustomed to the sandwiches and ginger ale of civilization, and the gathering is last seen suffering horrid agonies.

Scene 3. "Music." The scene of the the three children in the fiery furnace, who, in the book of Daniel, refused to bow down and worship Nebuchadnezzar the King when the sound of psaltery and dulcimer and the rest were heard. S.W.M. was a ferocious Nebuchadnezzar, who gloated over the destruction of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, and was unable to restrain his rage, when they (Cutler, Evans, and Beyer) reappeared unscathed. A gorgeous Golden Image was Hall,G. The performances of the Herald (J.R.), the attendants (Thompson,R. and Stevens,W.), and the music-makers (T.L., et al.) were excellent.

2. Calculate. C.H.C. Wednesday August 14, cont'd

1. Cal. An interview with Coolidge - Thompson,D., of course, who looked the part to perfection, though most of us had never thought of it before. He was asked many questions and urged to take many steps, but remained speechless until he ended the scene with the famous: "I do not choose to run".

2. Cue late. The boys of St. Bernard's School, introduced by a beautiful speech from C.H.C., put on for us a little Shakespeare in modern clothes. The scene was taken from The Merchant of Venice. It did not progress as rapidly as it should, for the lovely lady, Portia (Russell) was slightly stage-struck and needed many promptings to keep her going. If the instructor in dramatics is a sample of the alumni of this institution, there is no question that the pupils will acquire a high polish, as there never was a more suave gentleman than C.H.C. appeared.

3. Calculate. Grindings and ringings of bells, rattling of machinery, and extreme diligence on the part of everyone, greeted our ears and eyes as the curtain was drawn open for the last scene. It proved to be an office for making difficult calculations - nothing was too hard. Putnam worked his machine - suspiciously like a clothes-wringer - without stopping. The one that looked like an ice cream freezer was kept grinding incessantly. C.H.C. received new problems and announced answers with tremendous efficiency. The final and most difficult question of all was answered when it was calculated that Wheelwright's weight at the age of 30 will be 300 pounds. A delightful scene!

Wednesday
August 14
cont'd

3. Stockade. E.T.P.

1. Stock. A brand new scene, and one of the best. The Stock Market, with tape unwinding, investors watching nervously, and cryptic marks going up on the board which contained the names of the stocks. The interest manifested in Alsop Aero Co., Belgrade Univ. Preferred, Boston - common - and the rest was tremendous. E.T.P., Townsend, Pratt,P. and other such frenzied financiers were noted.

2. Aid. Another wonderful scene. Pratt,P. as traffic cop, waving and whistling, guided all sorts of conveyances safely across the street, in spite of pedestrians, street-sweepers, and the recklessness of the chauffeurs. A poor old lady (Malborough) got confused, was run into, and went down with a horrid crash. Clanging of bells, arrival of ambulance, departure - somewhat rough - of the old lady! Excitement intense!

3. Stockade. E.T.P. has been reading Treasure Island! The last scene was a desperate battle between the defenders of a stockade and the ruffians who attacked them. One of the most bloodthirsty battles ever seen even upon the Merryweather stage.

This was one of the very best charade evenings we have ever had. Nearly all the scenes were masterpieces, and it is impossible to pick out the best of them. J.R.-and-T.L., C. H.C., and E.T.P. deserve many congratulations.

L.E.R. began The Yellow Dove, a grand story, for the half-past-niners.

Camp Fits and Starts

Evans. and Put. and J. W. P.

Put their duffle into the brave Worry

Into the Corker meanwhile did go.

R. W. H. B. Stevens. and Boardman Joe.

Into their canoes they then did climb

And started. Nine Thirty the time.

The course was North. The Skies were gray

But then. you see. our hearts were gay.

At Ten Forty-five. to the Brook we came,

And dashed up it. our pace still the same

Here J. W. P. dread warning gave

From Dogwood, consequences grave

Do follow. Look. Here once did I lie

And porsin fell. Cars quickly by.

We passed and played young Bayards' game

"Hold and Paddle." the sharper turns to Tame.

At Little Pond we now arrived.

Beached canoes, scrubbed, and dived

Into the water, from overclothes to stay

The Dogwood the itch, and the sad sick bay.

Then sate us down and heartily lunched

Praising Mr. Corning as we munched.

After that, off went the brave Worry.

With J.W.P.'s fruind as its quarry.

Him it found by a rare adroit

A Tournament of the game of quoit

Was posted near. On the list was seen

The name, printed in letters clean.

The call was made, fruindships dues payed

Then the crew went to Smith field and ate.

Meanwhile the Corker sought for wood

With a stroke slow, easy, and good

To settle a lunch of such fine food.

First a prune of its branches they stripped
Then into North Pond they gently slipped.
In the middle, like old Mark Twain,
They stopped, turned, and came back again.
More wood they got, brought it back to the beach
Piled it, and apportioned to each
His work. Then the Worry came back
And J. W. P. showed himself a Jack-
Of-all-Trades, and excellent cook
And as a Camper, well, look.
At eight-thirty we were all in bed
The tent half-pitched and read-
Y for a midnight rain.
Soon we slept. but two woke again.
R.W.H. and J.W.P.
Had set the tent all ready.
Up they pulled her, and crawled down under.
None else woke from their sleep as under
Now it did lighten and thunder
At that Tern turned and opened one eye.

And Bayard too, but rolled back with a sigh.
I almost forgot our excellent echo
Set us a sunset a'la Boccco.
Next morning there was breakfast. Course.
Beans and potatoes, but no apple sauce.
Then our duffle we carefully tied
And into the pond our canoes we slid.
Across it we padolled, and on a beach landed
And into the bushes, the canoes we handled.
Then we started for Norridgewock
No impediment our way could block.
We streamed o'er hill, we pushed o'er dale
As if in the quest of the Holy Grail.
Till we came to South Norridgewock.
There our doings you will shock.
All turned off to a little drug store
As for the Kennebec, no more
Interest in it was shown
Their toils were o'er, the reward was won
And with that our visit there was done.

We strode back to Doddling Hill
But it to climb there was no will.
Tom, Bayard, and Dave they led our way
Though Joe in the rear was ready to stay.
Tom pushed on, afraid to rest,
While Dave kept up his eager zest,
But Bayards' love of Natural History
Though what he found is still a mystery
Held him back, behind the ridge
While Tommy waited on the bridge.
Into our canoes, and off again,
There's lots of time, for food we're fain
So back we paddled to Little Pond
While of a dog of whom he was fond
Bayard told. Our food was cooked
By J.W.P. while the rest on looked.
All did their part, but his the art
That won its way into the heart
Or stomach. Of words I'm not finical

And do not claim to knowledge medical.

Sphagett' and beans. and cocoa too.
A hot. wholesome and welcome brew.

Rotatoes fried then we tried
Till at last, our hunger satisfied
We set off and down the Brook
At other Camps we had a look
How they paddled, went and came
And keenly commented on the same.
In Great Pond we found the wind
Against consistency again had sinned.
From North to South around it veered,
So cannily our course we steered
And creeping steadily by the shore
At five our wanderings were o'er.
Our name you ask? Starts and Fits
Were our progress. Bits fast, bits
Slow. Joe couldn't down a tree
Yet no speed's too great for Putnam T..

R.W.H. Jr.

TWINKLETS

Twinkle, twinkle, Peter Pratt,
How I wonder what you're at!
Up and down, and here and there,
Like a meteor in the air!

Twinkle, twinkle, Rev'dy Dainger,
Hail to our long-distance ranger!
How we wish that we could do
Our four-fortys swift as you!

Twinkle, twinkle, Neddy Wheelwright,
Does our little Neddy feel right!
Very right, and very sweet,
When he gets enough to eat!

Twinkle, twinkle, journeying Joe,
Round the world he loves to go!
Till, a wanderer no more,
He rests on Merryweather shore!

Twinkle, twinkle, Trimmy bold,
You're no Britisher, I'm told!
A Bermudian, tried and true,
Yet a Merryweather, too.

Twinkle, twinkle, Stealthy Steve,
You have mumps, I do believe!
Prithee, be a selfish elf,
And keep them wholly to yourself!

Thursday
August 15
B. 29.69
T. 63
W. S.E.
Rainy

A damp and gloomy morning. We were all cheered up by the costumes of:

a. J.R. - the Green Jacket
b. R.G.A. - Red Flannel Shirt
c. Cutler - a Red Jacket, like the green one

all most beautiful sights to see.

By Squad time, it was pouring, and Payson, one of the Canoodlers, could hardly have been made much wetter by his falling overboard. The Foresters and Yard Squad were a drenched crowd by Swim time.

Stanton is looking pretty Mumpish, but is very cheerful. This Infirmary is very dry and comfortable, and quieter than was the one where our Mumpers three years ago were kept. Thompson,H. spent the day in Copley, but is feeling better.

Baker came back from his dentist journey.

The lovely ballad of The White Ship in Reading - then more Shagpat.

Mrs. Gardiner, with Tudor and Tommy, and their tutor, Mr. Cunningham, came out for a picnic on the Point. They ended up by having it in the Annex.

Senior Soccer

Neanderthals	Cro-Magnons
E.T.P.	S.W.M.
C.H.C.	T.I.R.
W.D.T.	R.W.H.
R.G.A.	C.C.C.
W.L.	T.W.N.
Mallory	J.W.P.
Cutler	Muir
Pratt,B.	Hardy
Emmet	Daingerfield,R.
Fish	Russell
Putnam	Procter

A warm afternoon! The soccer game was a fast one, however, and exciting. The Cro-Magnon goal was bombarded in the first quarter, but no score was made. In fact, the game was scoreless until the third quarter, when C.H.C. won the day for the Neanderthals with his goal.

Thursday
August 15
cont'd

Junior Soccer

Athletics	Yankees
Trimingham	Goodhue
Swett	Sykes
Payson	Hall,G.
Howe,J.	Evans
Wheelwright	Snelling
Pratt,P.	Townsend
Daingerfield,M.	Talbot
Beyer	Stevens,B.
Hall,D.	Sortwell
Thompson,D.	Burr
Alsop	Howe,D.

No score in the first quarter. In the second, Trimingham scored for the A's, closely followed by Talbot's goal for the Yankees. The third quarter got away to a slow start but ended in another Talbot goal for the Yankees and their 2-1 victory. Howe,J. nearly evened things up in the last quarter, but his boot just missed being a goal. The game was not very well played, there being little team-play or passing - and, what is worse, a disgraceful amount of crabbing. It is recommended that the Junior Soccer Crabbers spend a little time watching - and listening to - Senior Soccer.

Zoroastrians

Smith (Capt.)	MacAusland (Capt.)
Stevens,W.	Rosett
Chatfield	Thompson,R.

Coach: J.R.

Thursday
August 15
cont'd

The fire-building, in Pine Parlor, resulted in the use of one match and, in twenty-five minutes, boiling water for MacAusland's men. Smith's group used six matches and took twenty-seven minutes longer to make their water boil.

Cereal Supper and a Dishwashing Squad. Games on the Hill for the rest, until T.L. played. Tonight he gave us some of Schumann, Brahms, Ravel, and Debussy, and, as always, it was delightful.

Peter Morison, with his father and sister, came to call after supper, and stayed for reading - more of the Yellow Dove. This is one of the books during the reading of which no one sleeps.

A wild rumor that E.T.P. had Mumps, as he did not appear at breakfast. It was later discovered that he had had to go to Boston - leaving all the napkins carefully placed under the glasses before he left.

Friday
August 16
B. 29.70
T. 62
W. W.
Fair

Smith had the stitches taken out of his knee this morning. Our other two invalids are still hors de combat.

Another Canoe Navigation squad went out.

Mrs. Ames and Miss Glover came to dinner, and took R.G.A. out to supper with them.

Fourth Scouting

A perfect afternoon for scouting, with a good northwest breeze blowing, which kept the players cool; the Boneyard was warm and comfortable. With E.T.P. away, and Smith, Stanton, and Thompson,H. all out of it, the Algonquin forces numbered only twenty-four, to the Iroquois' twenty-seven. The afternoon started with the Iroquois one game ahead for the season, and going north.

First Game. It seemed as though the opposing troops would run into each other before they had taken to cover, as the first rush was very fast on both sides. The first dead man to appear was S.W.M., followed by warriors from both sides and all directions. The slaughter on the shore to the south of the Boneyard was particularly great. The Algonquins maintained a slight advantage on shots all the way through the game, and when the All In was called they were ahead 14-13. In the final count, the shots proved to

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T. I. R.	✓				•		✕	•	
J. R.	✓			✕	•		✓	☠	
W. D. T.	✓	••••			•		✓		
R. W. H.	✕	•		✕			✓		
T. L.	✕				•	/		•	
E. T. P.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Alsop		••		✕			✓	••	
Baker	✕	•		✓			✓	••	
Beyer		•			•	/	✕	•	
Chatfield	✕			✕	•		✓		
Cutler		•		✕	••		✓		
Daingerfield, R.	✕			✕			✓		
Evans	✕			✕	••		✓	•	
Hall, D.	✕			✕				•	
Howe, J.	✕	••		✕			✓		
Mallory		•			•		✓	☠	
Payson	✕				•			•	
Pratt, B.	✕			✕			✓		
Putnam	✕			✕				•	
Russell	✕			✕	•••		✓		
Smith	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Snelling	✕			✕			✓	••	
Stanton	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Stevens, B.	✕			✕			✓		
Thompson, D.	✓			✕			✓	•	
Thompson, H.	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Townsend	✕	••••		✕	•		✓		
Trimingham	✕	•			•••••	11	☠		
	17	15	0	15	21	4	18	30	0

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C. H. C.		••		✕	•			•	
S. W. M.	✓			✕			✕	•	
J. W. P.		••	/	✕	•		✕	•••••	//
R. G. A.	✓			✕			/		
T. W. N.	✓			✕				•	//
W. L.	✓				•	/	✕		
Boardman	✓			✓			✕		
Burr		•		✕	•		✕		
Daingerfield, M.	✓	•		✕			✕		
Emmet	✓			✕	•••		✓		
Fish	✓			✕			✓		
Goodhue	✓	•••		✓			✓		
Hall, G.	✓			✕	•		✕	•	
Hardy	✓	••		✕			✕	•	/
Howe, D.	✓			✕	☠		✕	•	
MacAusland	✓			✕		/	✕	•	
Muir	✓	•••		✕				•	
Pratt, P.	✓			✓			✕		
Procter	✓			✕	•		✕		
Rosell	✓			✕			✕		
Sortwell	✓				•		✕	•	
Stevens, W.	✓			✓			✕		
Swett	✓			✕			✕		
Sykes	✓			✓			✕		
Talbot		••		✕	☠	/	✕		
Thompson, R.	☼			✓			✕	•	
Wheelwright	✓	•		✕			✕		
	17	17	1	23	16	3	20	16	5

be tied, 17-all, and it was J.W.P.'s run that gave the victory to the Iroquois. W.D.T. and Townsend killed three Iroquois apiece. Goodhue, making his first appearance this year, accounted for three Algonquins, as did Muir.

Second Game. Tremendous doings in the Underground. Daingerfield,R. and Pratt,B., Algonquins, were the first slain to come up. J.W.P. fell early in the game. The score was tied at 3-all after ten minutes, and at 7-all when the game was half over. The slaughter everywhere was terrific, and the boneyard full; when the All in was called, only four Iroquois had not been reported. The Algonquins won on shots, 21-16, and also on runs, 4-3. Trimingham made the fine score of five shots and two runs. T.L. and Beyer made one run each, and Russell made three shots. Howe,D.'s record, of five shots for the Iroquois, was marred by the fact that one was a murder. Emmet, Iroquois, also got three shots.

Third Game. The first rush was very fast, but after that the game was tighter than the first ones had been, and the death-rate was not so high. There were signs of great action everywhere, however, and, with ten minutes to go, there were fourteen dead for each team. The shot score was 20 to 16, in favor of the Algonquins, but the Iroquois, particularly the Crows' Nest variety, did great deeds and won the game on runs. J.W.P. again starred, with five shots and two runs to his credit; T.W.N. got two runs and a shot; and Hardy got a run and a shot.

This left the Iroquois two games up, with two after-

Friday
August 16
cont'd

noons to go. Today's games were some of the wildest we have had lately, though there was some very good individual scouting. The stray-shot and murder list was a big one. The high wind partly accounts for this, but nevertheless there was far too much of it. Still, the spirit shown was good, and everyone was playing hard.

Supper fifteen minutes late, as always on these scouting days.

W.D.T. read O.Henry's Ransom of Red Chief to Digestion Club. Then there were two circles of Boston; and, for half-past-niners, more of the book.

Everyone awake early - particularly Stevens,W. and Townsend, who found themselves swimming (due to T.I.R. and the Prefects) much earlier than is their custom. Talbot also arose before he intended to.

Saturday
August 17
B. 29.96
T. 58
W. West
Fair

We were sorry not to see E.T.P. at breakfast. There were several schools of thought as to his whereabouts: he might have missed the train; or he might be asleep at the Elmwood in Waterville; or - this was H.R.'s firm conviction, and the right one - he might have been carried on to Bangor. So he was, reappearing at about squad time. The porter had, after a terrific struggle, had to give up waking him before Waterville - and the only way of getting him out of the train at Bangor was to say, "This is Waterville, sir!" Well, we are glad he got back, even if it was in a roundabout way.

There were very energetic squads this morning. One, headed by S.W.M., did a beautiful job in felling a tree behind the Rest House - how they made it fall in the narrow place they did is still a mystery. W.D.T.'s Pebble Squad raised the level of the back yard considerably. J.W.P., that Man of Mystery, disappeared in the direction of the Lagoon.

Wrestling

(which came before squads)

Daingerfield,M. Swett	127 135 1/2	Daingerfield,M. - fall, 2:40
Hardy Goodhue	138 143 1/2	Hardy - fall, 50 s.

Saturday August 17 cont'd	Mallory	146 1/2		
	Daingerfield,R.	142		Daingerfield,R. - dec.
	Putnam	107 1/2		Putnam - decision
	Boardman	118 1/2		
	Trimingham	137 1/2		Russell - fall 1:55
	Russell	134		
	Townsend	85		Howe,D. - decision
	Howe,D.	88 1/2		
	Fish	148		Fish - decision
	Snelling	152 1/2		
	Talbot	100		Talbot - decision
	Muir	116 1/2		
	Cutler	152		Draw
	Emmet	182		
	Chatfield	90		Sortwell - fall - 8 s.
	Sortwell	90		
	Hall,D.	107		MacAusland - dec.
	MacAusland	93		

L.E.R., J.R., and Jemima went out for a while this morning.

We have finished the Shaving of Shagpat and today started Great Expectations.

Hamilton Pond

Ouananiche		Erebus
C.H.C.		R.W.H.
Burr	Emmet	Fish
Hall,D.	Hall,G.	Beyer
Evans	Swett	
Snelling	Payson	
E.Sher.	Stevens,W.	
Pass:	Chatfield	
	MacAusland	

Walk to Bog

J.R.
W.D.T.
E.Shaw
Pratt,B.
Pratt,P.
Wheelwright
Trimingham
Rosett
Stevens,B.
Daingerfield,N.

Fishing	Men of Mystery	Invalids
T.L.	J.W.P.	Stanton
Daingerfield,R.	T.W.N.	Smith
Sortwell	R.G.A.	Thompson,H.
	W.L.	

Mending Boats

T.I.R.

Saturday
August 17
cont'd

Juvissimus Baseball

The Juvissimus - i.e., without Prefects - Baseball proved to be somewhat of a landslide for the Thompson-Procter Braves. They defeated the Muir-Putnam-Cutler Red Sox by a score of 23-11. The game was exciting, however, and, though the Braves established their lead in the early innings of the game, the Red Sox never lost hope and staged a valiant rally in the last of the ninth, adding five runs to their score. The Braves got thirty-one base hits, and the Red Sox eleven. None of these was more than a two-bagger, however. Noteworthy among the victors' feats were: Thompson,D.'s pitching, nine struck out and only five walking of the opposing team; Red Procter's work as catcher; and the stellar play of Messrs. Mallory, Howe,J., and Baker, on, respectively, first, second, and third. Putnam, Muir, Russell, and Cutler were especially efficient among the Red Sox.

The Ouani and the Erebus travelled south into a stiff wind to Hamilton Pond Landing. Then came the walk to the pond, a pleasant one always. The crews were still energetic and staged a mock battle on the pump-house roof, with moss shells and poison ivy bombs. Hamilton Pond is one of the loveliest of the little ones around.

The Bog Walkers kept surprisingly dry and collected various new specimens in their large knapsack. New roots - Jack-in-the-Pulpit, trillium, and others - were brought back to be tested as foods.

Stanton continued his Mumping - he is, fortunately, having a light case. Smith and Thompson,H. are practically

JUNIOR BALL

BRAVES vs. of at Sat. August 17th 1929

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Alsop	rf. 9	2·2 2·⊥		S· 2·⊥	1·3		2·2 2·1		.3					7	3	3		
			2	Procter	c. 2	2·⊥	S·S S·⊥	.3		2 E5 3·⊥	S·8 3 E6	⊥	2·6 FC					7	4	4		
			3	Talbot	ss 6	2·S S·⊥		::			2·2 3·::		2 E5 4·⊥	6·5 ⊥				5	3	3		
			4	Thompson, D.	p 1	S·S S·⊥	S ⊥	5·3		3·2 4·⊥	2·2 3·⊥		S·S 1·⊥	3 2 1·2 ⊥				7	3	6		
			5	Mallory	1b. 3		K		2·⊥ S	3·2 3·⊥	3·2 3·⊥			8 2 ⊥				7	3	4		
			6	Goodhue	lf. 7	1·3		.3	2·6 E4	2·2 3·⊥	4·3		1·5 S ⊥	2 ⊥				7	1	3		
			7	Howe, J	2b. 4	S·S E2 ::		S· 3·⊥	4·3	3 ⊥	2 5·⊥			3·2 4·⊥	FC			6	4	4		
			8	Sykes	cf 8	S E3		2·2 3·::	2 2 ⊥	.3	6·2 ⊥			4 S HP	4·3			6	1	2		
			9	Bower	3b. 5	1·3		2·2 2·⊥	S ⊥	1·3	::			K				5	1	2		
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	5/5	1/6	4/10	1/11	4/15	/	6/21	1/22	1/23	0/23	/	/	57	23	31		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	4	2	3	3	5		6	3	1	4			Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																	
Mnffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Mnffed thru.b.	Mnffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per ce
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpires F.T.P., S.W.M., of Scorer A.S.

RED SOX vs. of at FO

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	Thompson, T.	cf. 8	2·6 ::		S·2 S·::		K		S E2		S·S S·::				2	1	0		
			2	Townsend Howe, D.	2b. 4	.3		4·3		5·3		K						4	0	0		
			3	Cutler	c. 2	4·3			2 S 2·⊥	K			1·3	3·2 3·⊥				5	2	2		
			4	Putnam, Muir	1b. 1 (3)		4·3		S·S 2·⊥		4·4 ⊥		S·S 6 3 ⊥	2·2 2 E4				5	3	3		
			5	Russell,	ss. 6		S S 2·⊥		K		S S FC		S·S S·::	S· 2·⊥				4	3	2		
			6	Beardman	3b. 5		2·6 ⊥		4·3		K		S S ⊥	S 2 1·2 ⊥				5	0	2		
			7	Howe, O., Town	lf. 7		⊥		3·2 2·::		K		K	K				4	1	1		
			8	Harty, cf.	9		.3		E7			K	3·2					4	0	0		
			9	Myer, Putnam	p. 1			4·3	3⊥			6 3		1·3				4	0	0		
			10	Swan,										S·S 2 E2				1	1			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	1/1	0/0	3/4	0/4	0/4	0/4	2/6	5/11	/	/	/	38	11	11		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	0	3	0	2	0	1	0	2	3				Earn'd rnus.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																	
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Mnffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire. of Scorer

out of the invalid class now and were most useful, as water-boy and bat-boy, at the ball game.

Saturday
August 17
cont'd

The Fishers had no luck.

T.I.R. worked on the two Rangeleys he is patching and got them all done by the end of the afternoon.

Those Mysterious prefects disappeared until the end of the afternoon - when, to the delight of the ball game, a bugle blew, they marched out of the back door of Mammoth, and staged a most military drill. As the ball game ended, they charged up the scouting hill, led by T.W.N., taking to cover and firing desperately at intervals, and finally vanishing over the hill!

Mr. Thompson - David-and-Bobby's father - and Donald came to watch the baseball and stayed for supper.

Three more welcome arrivals were

Mildred L. Sweeney. Martha Sweeney
Arthur Sweeney

who came in the middle of the afternoon.

A few boats. Then the

Sixth Sing Song

Program

1. Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - J.R. and T.L.
2. Tricky Trio - - - - - - - Cutler, Procter and Putnam.
3. Book Titles - - - - T.L., E.T.P., C.H.C., and J.R.
4. Songs - Camp Chantey, Hiram Q, Ouananiche Song
5. Stunt - James James Morrison Morrison- E.Shaw's Troupe
6. Stunt - The Company's Honor - - - - - - - - - Prefects
7. Camp Song

J.R. and T.L. repeated last week's Overture, by request, and it was as remarkable as ever.

Saturday August 17 cont'd

The evening was made brighter by the appearance, for the second time, of that Triumphant Tricky Trio, Cutler, Putnam, and the beautiful lady, Procter. They sang us Casey Jones, Throw 'Im Down, McCloskey, Bohunkus, a most up-to-date topical song written for the occasion by T.I.R. (words below), and, as an encore, that chef d'oeuvre, O'Hoolihan. They say that this is their last appearance for the year - we hope this is not true, but that if it is they will certainly be on this circuit again next year and make Camp Merryweather their first stop.

Next came more Book Titles, put on by those able actors, C.H.C., E.T.P., T.L., and J.R. First we had Under the Red Robe; then T.L., most fussy, making numerous rearrangements - As You Like It. The next one, which some of the audience called The Light That Failed, proved to be The Trimmed Lamp. J.R. did Greenmantle, most unmistakably, for us! The next scene was greeted with roars of joy - The Upper Berth, the actors E.T.P. and the Porter (J.R.). We then had two together - The Book of Verses and Under the Greenwood Tree, a most peaceful scene. The Tempest was a violent one, gentlemen and umbrellas being blown off the stage. Waits with candles depicted A Christmas Carol for us. Another local scene, In The Fog, was met with faint groans from the audience (namely, T.I.R. and W.D.T.), as when the curtain was drawn E.T.P. and T.L. were seen looking for Bog Brook and the beavers. The last scene was Homer, with his lyre, acting most curiously. Few of us were brilliant enough to guess that he was Odd-I-See and Ill-I-Add - but it was easy when we were told.

These book-titles are a delightful kind of stunt and a very funny one.

Songs, which went very well indeed, were next - The Camp Chantey, The Hiram Q, and the Song of the Ouananiche.

James James Morrison Morrison, a Stunt, was the next event. Beyer made a most thoughtful and attentive James James, but all his care was to no avail as his Mother (Burr) proved to be a very gay lady and rushed off to the end of the town in her golden gown as soon as she got a chance. King John (Evans), said he was sorry; so did the Queen (Hall,D.) and Prince (Rosett), most convincingly. Others (Smith and his charming lady, Baker) were sorry too. It was altogether a finely acted Stunt, and to E.Shaw, who coached it and read the verses, as well as to the distinguished actors, goes much credit.

The Prefects' activities were at last explained to us, with their Stunt, "The Company's Honor". This is taken, with apologies (though none were needed), from O.Henry's story, "Jimmy Hayes and Muriel." J.W.P. was Lieutenant Manning, R.G.A. Buck Davis, and W.L. another Ranger. The three were discussing the outlaw Sebastiano Saldar, when the scene opened; he seemed a very hard man to catch. To them came - after a slight offstage scuffle - Jimmy Hayes (T.W.N.) an addition to their forces. He was a cheerful soul, and, with his pet frog, Muriel (a most distinguished creature - she had two understudies, so it can be seen that she was chosen for the part only after stiff competition), was well received. The scene ended with T.W.N. eating.

The second scene opened with everyone eating! They were

Saturday August 17 cont'd

out on the range, hunting for the villain, and, in the interval, cooking their supper over a blazing red fire. Muriel was, as usual, on hand, and very cheerful. Everything was calm - when suddenly there came a trampling, and a rush of men was dimly seen. The rangers fired and hurried through the underbrush after the retreating forms but after a few minutes came back, unsuccessful. They were disappointed, but much more so when they realised that their latest recruit had disappeared, apparently afraid, when the attack began.

The same scene, a year later. The three are out on the range again and suddenly come upon skeletons and rifles. Three Mexicans are found, and near them another skeleton. This is seen to be that of a ranger; they wonder who it can be - when suddenly a frog leaps out, and they realize that it is Jimmy Hayes, whom they had thought a coward and a deserter.

A good story, made into a good play, and finely acted. Congratulations to the four prefects, and also to Muriel, who played her part with great spirit.

The Camp Song ended a fine Sing Song. The half-past-eighters went to bed, and Muriel back to the Pond; and the half-past niners heard more of the adventures of Doris Mather and Cyril.

Oh, Bill Stevens is a funny guy -
To sleep he is inclined;
And in he comes to breakfast when
Everybody else has dined.

Oh, we ain't going to sleep no more, no more,
We ain't going to sleep no more,
'Cause if we do the Facticles
Will throw us off the shore.

Bill Stevens was asleep this morn
Snoring very loud,
He woke up swimming in the pond
And had breakfast with the crowd.

Refrain

Chat Townsend also was asleep -
He dreamed he was a fish,
He woke up under water then,
As wet as you could wish.

Refrain

Talbot sleeping in Short Dorm,
Five-minute bell was ringing;
Splash - he lit right in the pond
And came to breakfast singing.

Refrain

Mr. Putnam went to Boston, too;
His eyes were dim with languor,
He climbed into his lower berth
And then woke up in Bangor!

Oh, we ain't going to sleep no more, no more,
We'll wake up when we orter;
And we'll get off at North Belgrade
And not annoy the porter.

T.I.R., Jr.

Saturday
August 17
cont'd

To Coxswains

Euclid was a cox;
The compass he could box.
His advice is fine.
Just one straight line
Will join two points
Without straining joints;
All others are longer,
And arms must be stronger
To row them as well.

R.W.H., Jr.

Appointments for Week of Aug. 18

Inspectors - - - Beyer and Howe,J.
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - - Baker
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - - Boardman

Sunday
August 18
B. 29.8
T. 72
W. N.W.
Cloudy

Cloudy early, but clearing later.

The Sweeneys went to visit Camp Runoia in the morning and left after dinner.

A long Swim, with many shells out. Cutler went around Oak - supposedly on time, but unfortunately the stop-watch stopped in the middle of the trip.

A day of many Guests: the Wheelwrights came to dinner and spent the afternoon, and we also had calls from the Talbots and Merediths, the Mallorys, and the Whites.

Picnic to North Beach

Ouananiche	Abol	Corker
J.R.	R.G.A.	C.H.C.
J.W.P. Emmet	Hall,D.	Pratt,P.
S.M. Pratt,B.	Putnam	Sortwell
Burr* Snelling	Mallory	A.S.
Alsop Daingerfield,M.		
Swett Sykes	Eben	Worry
Pass: Chatfield		
E.Sher*	T.L.	E.T.P.
	Thompson,D.	Hall,G.
	Procter	Muir
	Trimingham	Evans

Cobb	Carrab	Williwaw	Yammer
Cutler	R.W.H.	S.W.M.	W.D.T.
Stevens,B.	Howe,D.	Hardy	Goodhue
Payson	MacAusland	Beyer	Baker
Howe,J.	Boardman		Talbot

Erebus	Terror	Identical
T.W.N.	T.I.R.	W.L.
Russell	Daingerfield,R.	Fish
Thompson,R.	Thompson,H.	Smith
Stevens,W.	Rosett	Townsend

(Various changes made on the way back, so that each of the canoe men had a canoe at least one way)
* passenger one way

Sunday
August 18
cont'd

A good paddle north, with the pond practically flat, and the Line well kept nearly all the way. The Ouani was a powerful one when it exerted itself.

Fine Skowhegan in front of the old house - it is about the best of all the Skowhegan grounds. Clan T.I.R. was victorious over Clan E.T.P. all three times. We picnicked at the landing place, near the old boat. August Boys buttled most efficiently. Afterwards we sang, with T.L. a most wonderful conductor - Three Blind Mice, The Bell, and John Brown's Body. A slight sprinkle of rain fell, but the trees there are very thick, so no one minded. We came home with a nice following wind and made good time. One of the best of picnic places,and one of the best of Sunday Picnics.

After a swim, we had Hymns. They go better every time and were splendidly sung tonight. Then My Lord the Elephant, for half-past-niners.

Flowers Seen During the Week

Winter Cherry
Purple Trillium
Jewelweed
Viburnum
Bunchberry
Mud Plaintain
Meadow Rue
False Mitrewort
Water Parsnip
Yellow Loosestrife

(forgot to mention W.D.T.'s activities in digging up ground nuts all afternoon - he got a large number and has high hopes of their edibleness)

A beautiful day.

Monday
August 19
B. 29.7
T. 68
W. N.W.
Fair

A large squad practised navigation in Rangeleys. R.G.A. and Boardman proved to be highly efficient repairers of canoes, making the Aboljockamegus, Hecuba, Ebenezer, and Caucomgomock entirely seaworthy.

J.R. and W.D.T. made their pickerel weed mush, but report that it was not a success. The Indian turnip, which appeared on the table at Sunday dinner, was very well received, and today's mashed ground-nut is also a hopeful discovery.

Fifth Scouting Afternoon

Perfect weather, as we have had an unusual number of times on scouting afternoons this summer - cool and noisy on the field, warm in the boneyard. The afternoon started with the Iroquois two games ahead and going south, and six more games to be played.

First Game. A very fast first rush on both sides, with the Algonquins concentrating their forces in the Sweet Fern and Underground, and the Iroquois mostly on the other side of the ridge. One Iroquois warrior got well beyond the boneyard on the first rush, passing within thirty feet of a speedy Algonquin brave, both so intent on getting ahead that they never saw each other. The first to fall was R.W.H. - the afore-mentioned rapid Algonquin - after seven minutes. For a time the Iroquois had the advantage, and at the end of fifteen minutes the tale of dead men was 2-5 in their favor. Then came a surprisingly long lull. Then the tide began to turn,

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.I.R.		●			●		X		
J.R.	X			X	●	|	X		|
W.D.T.	✓			X			X		
R.W.H.	X			X					
T.L.	X			X		|	X	●●●●	
E.T.P.		●●●	|	X			X	●●	
Alsop		●	|	X	●●●●	|	X	●	
Baker	✓			X	●●			●	
Beyer	X			✓			✓		
Chatfield			|	X			X		
Cutler	✓			X	●		X	●	
Daingerfield,R.	X			X			X		
Evans	X	●●●		X			X	●	
Hall,D.	X	●		✓			✓		
Howe,J.	X	●●			●●		✓		
Mallory		●		X			⊗		
Payson			|	X	●		X		
Pratt,B.	X			X			X		
Putnam		●		✓				●●	
Russell	✓			X	●●●			●●●	
Smith	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Snelling		●●●	|	X	●●●			●●	|
Stanton	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Stevens,B.		●		X			X		
Thompson,D	X			✓				●●●	|
Thompson,H.			|	X		|	✓		
Townsend			|	X	●		X	●	
Trimingham		●	|		●●●				
	15	15	8	19	22	4	15	21	3

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.	X			X	●●●			●●●	
S.W.M.	X			X	●		X	●	|
J.W.P.	X		|	X		|	X		
R.G.A.	X			X			X		
T.W.N.	X	●●●●		X			X		
W.L.	✓			X			X	●●●	
Boardman	X	●		X			X		
Burr	X	●●		X	●●		✓		
Daingerfield,M	X			X			X		
Emmet	X			✓			X	●	
Fish	✓			X	●		X		
Goodhue	✓			X			X		
Hall,G.	X			X	●		X		
Hardy	✓			X	●	|	X		
Howe,D.	X			✓			X		
MacAusland		●	|	X	●		X		
Muir	X	●			●●●●		X	●●	
Pratt,P.	✓			X			✓		
Procter		●		X			X	●	
Rosell				X			X		
Sortwell	X			✓			X	●●●	
Stevens,W.	X			X				●	
Swett	✓			X			X		
Sykes	X			X			✓		
Talbot	X				●		X		
Thompson,R.	X			X			✓		
Wheelwright	X			X			✓		
	18	10	2	22	19	3	21	15	4

the Algonquins' score to pile up, and the rumors of runs to pour in faster and faster. At the All In, the Algonquins led on shots, 12-7. Their lead on shots grew greater, and the final score of shots was ten for the Iroquois to eighteen for the Algonquins. These by no means told the whole story, as the concentration of Algonquin forces had proved too strong for the Iroquois, and runs were scored by E.T.P., Alsop, Chatfield, Payson, Snelling, Thompson,H., Townsend, and Trimingham; E.T.P. and Snelling also had three shots apiece. J.W.P.'s run, MacAusland's slaying of a guard and run, and T.W.N.'s four shots were the Iroquois' greatest achievements in this game.

Second Game. Iroquois only one ahead. This game started as an Algonquin avalanche, slaughtered Iroquois coming in from all directions, but mostly the Middle Woods and Shore to the south of the boneyard, and the score 2-10 for the Algonquins with the game half over. The Iroquois' hopes soared when J.W.P. came in with a run, but there were still dangerously many Algonquins left alive. At the All In, the score on shots was 15-21, favor of the Algonquins, and J.R. had come in killed, having shot an Iroquois guard and made a run. Once more, the Algonquins had outshot the Iroquois, 22-19, and outrun them, 4-2. J.R., T.L., Alsop again, and Thompson,H. again, accounted for the runs; Alsop had four shots, Russell, Snelling, and Trimingham three each. The Iroquois runs were made by J.W.P. and Hardy; Muir had the fine score of eight shots, and C.H.C. three.

Monday
August 19
cont'd

Third Game. With the score tied, the excitement was tremendous! The weather continued perfect, and the scouting continued excellent. Large numbers of both sides in the Sweet Fern and Underground, but the crash came less soon than might have been expected, and it was a tight game. What killing there was was all done by Algonquins; at the end of fifteen minutes there were six dead Iroquois and one lone Algonquin in the Boneyard; with half an hour gone the score was 12-4. Then in came J.R. with an Algonquin run - again - and the Gonk stock soared even higher. The swamp guard had been killed. Snelling and Thompson,D. each made runs, the former with two shots bésides and the latter with three. S.W.M. made a run for the Iroquois, ending the game with the score 3-1 for the Algonquins, and their side one ahead for the season. T. L. got four shots and Russell three; of the Iroquois, C.H.C., W.L., and Sortwell got three shots each.

It was a splendid afternoon of scouting, with some fine playing and good spirit throughout. The last afternoon cannot help but be a good one now. The Algonquins did well to come back and win three games in succession, after being two down.

After supper, there were Boats; and then Reading.

The great Moxie trip started off five strong soon after breakfast. It was a fine morning, though cool, and the weather looks hopeful.

Class A Chinning

Pratt, B.	14
Procter	14
Talbot	13
Putnam	13
Fish	11
Cutler	11
Snelling	11
Trimingham	10
Hardy	9
Daingerfield, R.	8
Emmet	8
Muir	7
Swett	7
Boardman	6
Daingerfield, M.	6
Goodhue	5
Alsop	2
Sykes	1

A great deal of Boat-building goes on these days, and the fleet should be a large one.

Junior Soccer

Firedrakes	Ramoras
Daingerfield, R.	Snelling
Swett	Goodhue
Howe, D.	Daingerfield, M.
Alsop	MacAusland
Burr	Wheelwright
Sykes	Rosett
Payson	Stevens, B.
Sortwell	Beyer
Hall, G.	Townsend
Hall, D.	Baker
Thompson, H.	Thompson, R.

The Ramoras roared to a 2-1 victory, in a speedy game; Snelling started the scoring in the first quarter with a goal. Burr evened things up in the second, by scoring for the Firedrakes. In the third there was no score, but in

Tuesday
August 20
B. 29.9
T. 60
W. N.W.
Clear

Camping Trip
August 20

Evans
Howe, J.
Mallory
Russell
Thompson, D.

W.D.T.

Fire-Drake
Ramora

Tuesday August 20 cont'd

the fourth the Ramoras clinched their victory by means of Goodhue's goal.

Senior Ball

In the best played ball game to date the Mooselookemeguntic cooks defeated the Muleemunkemunks by the score of 13-8. It was not a slugfest, nor was it a game marred by multitidinous miscues on the part of the fielders. In fact, there was some scintillating work pulled off in both infields. Procter, playing short field for the Mooselooks, showed he was no bush leaguer by turning in several snappy plays. Putnam played prodigiously at second for the Muleemunks. E.T. P., on the mound for the victors, though allowing several men to dent the rubber in the first few frames, had his opponents baffled in the last few all-important stanzas. S. W.M., "the Carolina Kid", started off like Boreas, but a gentle breeze from varying directions wafted him to sleep in the last inning as five of the conquering heroes chased each other around the bases and put the game on ice for the Mooselooks. Individual batting honors go to J.R., who collected three out of five bingles and never failed to come through in the pinches. T.L. was the Muleemunks' hope at bat. He likewise was three times successful in five trips to the plate. But the batters who came after him failed to produce any punch.

All told, it was a good battle, and we are now paving the way for the entrance of J.A.L. and J.C.C., our two most enthusiastic ball fans.

J.W.P.

E.T.P. read Mary Raymond Shioman Andrews' "Bob and

the Guides" story - The Linge of M'sieur - to Digestion Club. Then Quiet Games, and The Yellow Dove.

Tuesday
August 20
cont'd

C.H.C. had an All-Day Expedition of his own, to Portland, for a wedding, getting back in time for faculty supper.

Mooselookemeguntic00ks vs. ____ of Tuesday, at August 20th 1929

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
••	::•		1	Procter	6	S 3 FC 1	3-4 ::		K		.1		P2	S 3 E2 1				5	2	2		
		•	2	R. W. H.	5	K	4-3 1		1		2 FH		K	::				5	0	2		
::::	•		3	T. W. N.	2	3 S 4 ::		K	4-3		::		2-4 1	4-3				4	1	1		.
••	:•		4	E. T. P.	1	3 2 3 E6		2 E1 2 E6		2 S 2 ::	K			2				4	4	1		
::		••	5	J. R.	3	.1		3 2 3 1		1		4-3		3 2 4 1				5	2	3		
::::	•		6	W. L.	4	S 1		S 2-5 2 1		K		K		4 2 4 ::				4	1	2		
			7	Trimingham	9	K		S 1		1-3		4-3		6-4 1				5	0	2		
	•		8	Muir	8		4 3 E5	.1		K			S 2 ::	3 2 3 FC				4	2	0		
			9	Boardman	7		K		K		K		4 2 4 HP	1-1 1				4	1	1		
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3/3	0/3	2/5	0/5	1/6	0/6	0/6	2/8	5/13	/	/	/	40	13	14		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	2	1	3	1	1	0	0	1	5			14.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	•			::::	::::	1-b. on errors.															•		

Muleemunkemunks vs. SENIOR BALL of ____ at ____ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
	•	••	1	T. L.	6	3 2 3 1	K	1			2 S WP 1		.1					5	2	3		
::::	••	•	2	J. W. P.	2	2 2 WP 1	2 2 3 ::	1-3			5 S 3 ::		2-4 1					3	3	2		
:::::			3	T. I. R.	3	S 1 4	2 2 3 F8		1-3		.3		::					4	2	1		
•••	••	•	4	S. W. M.	1	S FC	2 2		K		K		P1					5	1	1		
::::	::::	•	5	Putnam	4	6-4 ::	S 3 E5		6-3			6-4 E5		1-4-3 1				4	0	1		
•		•	6	Cutler	5	P1	P2			K		3 2 FC		1-4				5	0	0		
	•		7	Talbot	8	FC		3 ::		K		6-4 ::		S 1				3	0	1		
			8	Hardy	9	1-3		K		K		6-4 FC		K				5	0	0		
			9	Pratt, P.	7		P2	8-4 E3			K	FC						4	0	0		
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3/3	3/6	0/6	0/6	0/6	2/8	0/8	0/8	0/8	/	/	/	38	8	9		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	3	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	2			9	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				::	::::	1-b. on errors.														•	•		
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																	

Umpire Round Robin of ____ Scorer A. S.

Wednesday
August 21
B. 29.9
T. 60
W. N.W.
Clear

A beautiful day, for the Campers, for the Ouani Round the Horn, and for the rest of us.

All Day Expedition

Round the Horn

Ouananiche

	C.H.C.
R.G.A.	J.W.P.
Hall,G.	Putnam
Talbot	S.W.M.
E.Shaw*	Snelling
Cutler	A.S.
Pass:	Dainger'd,M.*
	Smith
	Beyer

With a stop at the Float for the doctor, with blowings of horns and wavings of handkerchiefs from the shore, with reminders of egg-nogs(after we were well under weigh,)the Ouani got off at quarter of ten. The weather was perfect; the crew strong; and the paddle and carry at the Mills made in good time. Belgrade Stream is always pleasant; we scared up numerous birds, several blue herons among them, and also ospreys, bitterns, and ducks. The stop for lunch, at the place where C.H.C. and Co. had camped, below the railroad bridge, was most welcome. A most superior meal had been prepared by S.M. and E.Sher, accompanied by a few Buried Cities, and some good advice: '"Come," Clarence cries. "Congregate cosily, chuck cups carefully, consume crackers crumblessly, consider choice chocolate cake. Closing course: chocolate. Consume complete collection. Close camp carefully!"'

We managed to do most of this, especially the Consuming Complete Collection, and afterwards rested for awhile. The

wind, which had been light during the morning, was coming quite briskly from the northwest when we got out on to Messalonskee. We got from south to north of the lake in forty-eight minutes. The best recent time is forty-four, the worst recent time fifty-four. If it had not been for a fascinating freight train of ninety-seven (or a hundred and ten?) cars, we think we should have done better.

We left the Ouani beached and with our paddles started on the walk home. This soon developed into a rather hasty journey, as four ambitious souls set out at a terrific pace. Because they were so ambitious, the others turned off at Anderson's, took the short cut by the Gleasons', and were sitting peacefully on the fence in front of the Shop when the first fast walkers came in sight.

Time:

Start	9:45
Mills - arrive	10:21
leave	10:35
E.Mt.Vernon - ar.	12:
- lv.	12:09
Lunch - ar.	1:00
- lv.	2:06
Messalonskee - ar.	2:51
- lv.	2:56
Station - ar.	3:44
- lv.	3:55
Camp	4:50

Stuart Baker's family came up and took him away today; we are awfully sorry to have him go.

Many Shells went out during Swim.

Wednesday
August 21
cont'd

Fishing

Williwaw	Yammer	Identical
T.L.	Fish	Alsop
Stevens,B.	Emmet	Sykes
Sortwell	Dainger'd,R	Chatfield

No luck

Junior Boat and Canoe

Bow-Paddling — Point to Float

First Heat: 4'

1. Goodhue - Squannacook
2. Trimingham - Hecuba
3. Hardy - Grayling
   Burr - Pink - did not finish

With many circles described by all the contestants, Goodhue and Trimingham led all the way, Goodhue winning by only a narrow margin. Hardy was a fairly close third. Burr never caught on to the trick of bow-paddling; for a time a rescue party was considered, but he reached the float unassisted, to receive many directions as to how it should have been done.

Second Heat: 1' 53"

1. Boardman - Hecuba
2. Procter - Pink
3. Swett - Squannacook
   Pratt,B. - Grayling

A beautiful race, with the time excellent, between the two Joes, Boardman gradually working out a lead. Pratt and Swett were new at the game and didn't do as well, Pratt tipping over part way along. Swett finished third.

Final Heat: Float to Point 4' 30"

1. Boardman - Hecuba
   Goodhue - Squannacook

A stiff northwest wind had come up before this race, and so the course was reversed for the finals. After a good deal of trouble in getting started, Goodhue got away to a lead, with Boardman soon picking up and passing him. Both canoes were well off shore and had a good deal of difficulty, with the Squannacook upsetting about two-thirds of the way in, while Boardman and his Hecuba crossed the line victorious.

Canoes - Two-Paddlers — Point to Float 1'30"

1. MacAusland and Pratt,P. - Squannacook
2. Howe,D. and Wheelwright - Hecuba
3. Hall,D. and Rosett - Pink
4. Payson and Thompson,R. - Grayling

This was at first intended to be hand-paddling, but the wind was too strong; with no paddles in some of the canoes at the start, they were carried rapidly to the south of the Point. T.I.R. collected paddles and rushed them down to the competitors, and the race was able to begin. All got a good start and paddled fast. The Squannacook, furthest offshore, took the lead and held it all the way. The Hecuba was second, and the Grayling and Pink, which stayed in near the shore, finished almost neck and neck. Against a stiff wind the canoes were well handled, and there were no upsets.

Wednesday
August 21
cont'd

Kayak Race — Pickerel to Float — 1'38"

1. MacAusland - Avocet
2. Stevens,W. - Phalarope
3. Thompson,R. - Petrel
4. Rosett - Nessmuk

The last event of the day, as, owing to the wind, the tilting and blindfold Rangeley Race had to be called off. All four kayaks were carried down by the wind, but it was a very well paddled race, with MacAusland winning by a large margin, Stevens next, Thompson third, and Rosett a very close fourth.

Eighth Charade Evening

1. Telegram. E.T.P.

1. "Tell." The famous William Tell scene! Smith stood like a statue, with the apple on his head, while first Swett, then Hardy, and finally Fish, took shots at it with their bows and arrows. The most dramatic incident was the most unexpected - for, while the offstage helpers were getting ready to pull the apple off by means of a string, Fish's arrow sped straight to the mark and knocked the apple off! A fine scene - with congratulations to Fish, and also to the intrepid Smith!

2. "Egg." Daingerfield,M. introducing Payson, violinist, to the large audience gathered. The playing does not suit them, and missiles begin to fly - the triumphant moment was supposed to be when Pratt,P. threw a Real Egg at the performer -

Wednesday August 21 cont'd

but the excitement of the moment was so great that the egg missed its mark and fell in a far corner. E.T.P. told us what the syllable was, after that, but we think we could have guessed it, anyway!

3. "Ram." A desperate defence under the leadership of E.T.P. The efforts to repel the invaders are of no avail, however, when Daingerfield,M. and his men, with their ram, burst open the door.

4. "Telegram". E.T.P. in the telegraph office, sending off messages as they are brought in, with a highly efficient air. All were masterpieces, such as, "Lynn's own Joe Boardman battles billows to best bow-paddlers in Rubber Water Sports. Signed, Joe"; the best of all was the one sent to H.R., signed Moxie: "Fierce fog. Scanty sleep. Terrible tempests. Mallory mumps. Bears bite. Bothersome blisters. Ferocious flies. Gruesome ghosts. Capital camp. Having great time!"

2. Melancholic. (W.D.T.) T.I.R.

1."Melon," "Colic". T.W.N., with a large party of root-gatherers, finding delectable things to eat in the woods. All goes well until Burr, too enraptured over a luscious melon they have found, grows iller and iller and finally ends with awful agonies.

2. "Melancolic". A sad scene, truly. Burr prostrate in bed, with his weeping mother (Daingerfield,R.), anxious father, and small sister (Goodhue and Sortwell), hovering over him. The nurse (E.Shaw) does what she can to relieve his pain, as does the doctor (T.I.R.). Tucky's groans and his family's mournings were most pathetic.

3. Nectar. J.R. and T.L. Wednesday August 21 cont'd

1. "Neck". S.W.M., the hanging judge, with a party of cowboys, making sure that the desperado Cutler will cause no more trouble. A huge rope with a noose is hanging all ready from the rafters, and the scene ends as the count begins.

2. "Tar". MacAusland, a jolly sailor, and his blushing bride (Stevens,W.) come before the justice of the peace (T.L.) to be married. He gives both much sound advice, but finally decides that they are truly in love and consents to and performs the wedding ceremony.

3. "Nectar". The gods and goddesses in the twilight on Mount Olympus. Jove (J.R.),truly a majestic figure, is tired of all the scrapping about the Trojan War and proposes to put an end to it. The others start to quarrel, but Jove calls for his thunder and lightning, and after a few appearances of this they realise that Jove is still the head and are silenced. The scene was enlivened by the frequent rounds of Hebe (MacAusland), and even more enlivened by the fact that what appeared to be water, which she poured out so generously, proved to be Lemonade!

W.L. has been laid low all day, sleeping mostly. Stanton is almost back to normal and will be around again in a very few days now.

Reading for half-past niners.

Thursday
August 22
B. 29.92
T. 68
W. Calm
Clear

Return Ouani

J.R.
T.I.R. Daingerfield,R.
Goodhue Boardman
R.W.H. Trimingham
S.M. Alsop
Muir T.W.N.
Pass: Thompson,R.
Hall,D.
Pratt,P.

Another lovely day, though rather gray early. The Ouani crew got off at 9:34, picking up the food baskets which the Waterville trip had left at the station for them. No special adventures reported, but an awfully good trip, made in excellent time. The usual birds scared up ('herrings' and all), lunch at the usual place. The speed was good all the time, but particularly at the end, the time from the Mills being 34 minutes, and the Ouani going at a great rate as she came across to Camp.

The Round the Horn Expedition is a fine one - but we are glad that we do not go Round and Back the same day, as they did once in the past!

Time:

Left Camp	9:34
Reached Messalonskee	10:36
Started down "	10:45
Mouth Belg. Stream	11:33
Lunch Place	12:33
Left Lunch Place	1:32
East Mt. Vernon	2:04
Left East Mt. Vernon	2:23
Belgrade Mills	3:39
Left Belgrade Mills	3:50
Arrived Camp	4:24

L.E.R. went in to Gardiner for the day. H.R., A.S., and Jemima had a morning expedition to Waterville.

All the Singles went out at Swim. Cutler rowed around Oak on time, doing it in 17m., 47 3/5 s. This is

not quite up to Wheeler's record, but it is very close.

Thursday
August 22
cont'd

The Gleasons came to see Bill Stevens, and took him out in their speedboat, in the morning. The Townsends called in the afternoon; and the Evans, with Mr. Allen, arrived in time for a late supper.

R.R. came in for dinner, and very fine it was to see her sitting at the end of the table again.

We had two Bret Harte stories in afternoon reading.

One morning event, forgotten! -

Class B Chinning

Smith	18
Howe,D.	7
MacAusland	6
Beyer	5
Sortwell	5
Hall,G.	3
Payson	3
Stevens,B.	2
Chatfield	1
Burr	0
Rosett	0
Wheelwright	0

Fishing - Suppers Out

Williwaw	Yammerschooner
T.L.	S.W.M.
Fish	Sykes
Beyer	Sortwell
(4 perch)	(6 perch)

Rocky Mountain - Suppers Out

Worry	Cobb
E.T.P.	J.W.P.
Hall,G.	Putnam
Howe,D.	Stevens,B.
Hardy	Procter

Skowhegan on the Point - all the rest

The fishers brought back ten perch, bringing the total for the season to: 494 (44 of them bass)

Thursday
August 22
cont'd

They also report a game warden, whom they count in their score - for he came to catch them and couldn't!

The Rocky Mountain expedition was a very good one. There was time for the climb and then for a swim before supper when the crews got back to Beaver Spring. No time was wasted, however, the start being made very promptly, the carry at the Mills in three minutes, and the speed good throughout.

The Skowheganers played many games, C.H.C. doing the scoring.

Most welcome arrivals during the afternoon were Julia W. Shaw
Robert H. Shaw

Dishwashing Squad in the evening. Afterwards T.L. led singing; we had R.R.'s new song, Thirty Years On, which is a delightful one, and which went very well, and then various Camp songs and others.

The Campers back, very cheerful.

George Eggleston came to call in the evening.

More Yellow Dove.

Camp O'Shanks Mare

We left Camp directly after breakfast on Tuesday August 20th. And boarding the train at Oakland we enjoyed a very uneventfull trip to Troutdale. There we were met by one of Mr. Wimmer's men with two Rangeleys. We rowed ourselves and our duffle across the pond to Troutdale Cabins and then after a very enjoyable lunch started out on our real camping. Lee and Wimmer could not spare us any boats or Canoes, so we had them take us by motor boat to the foot of the trail leading up Bald mountain on top of which we planned to camp for the night.

On leaving the boat we loaded our belongings on our backs and started up the trail. The climb was interesting and good fun, although some of the packs grew quite heavy towards the end.

We arrived at the top in 1 hour and 55 minutes after starting. There we were met by

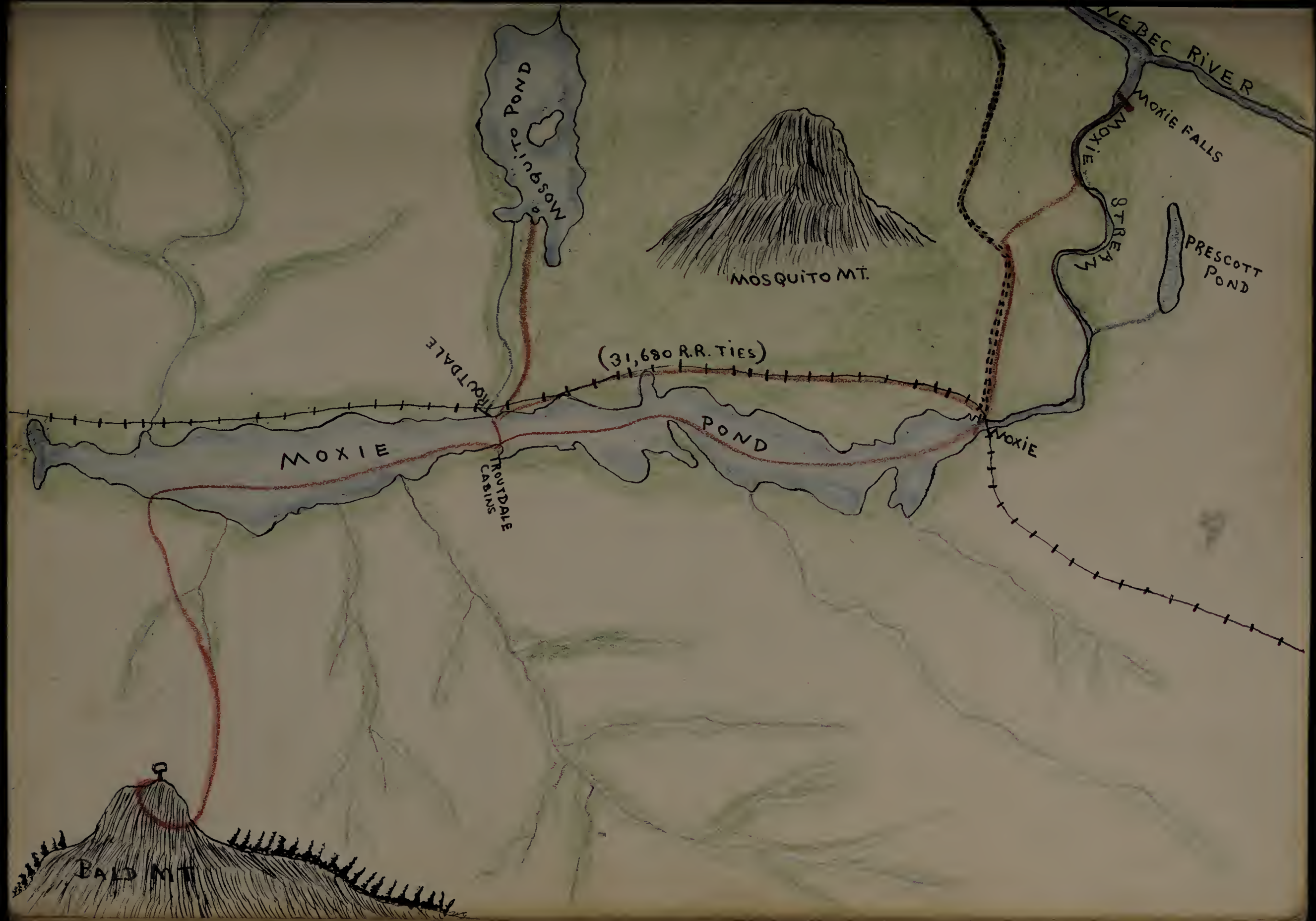
the fire warden who at first said we could not stay on top owing to the fact that we had no permit. Finally, however, his heart softened and he had good will to allow us to remain, to take water from his spring, and to do our cooking over the small stove in the hut on the very top of the mountain.

From the wardens cabin to the top took us about ten minutes and once arrived we found that the view was even better than we had anticipated. On reaching the top we made our beds and then set about preparing supper. This took some time due to the poor heating qualities of the stove, but after a while all was reading and we had a very pleasant meal while watching the sun sink into the distant hills. With supper over we sat around for a while telling stories and then all hands being tired we turned in early to be ready for a big day on Wednesday.

Wednesday morning broke clear and cold and all hands turned out early to watch the sunrise. This was truly a glorious affair with the shimming moon setting in the west and the first beams of the sun rising in

the east to turn the whole countryside a wonderfull salmon pink. During the night the temperature had dropped to about forty degrees, but we had all kept warm and soon a fire in the cabin was keeping us warm while breakfast was preparing.

Now when we had left our boat we had agreed to telephone for it from the fire tower when we started down the next morning. Therefore, when we had seen all we wanted and taken pictures and all, we started to find the warden to ask his permission to telephone, but to our great consternation he could not be found. It turned out, however, that he had been out picking berries. He returned shortly allowed us to telephone, whereupon we started down. The descent took us just one hour and a quarter. At the foot of the trail we were met by the motorboat and returned to Trueldale cabins where we replenished our supplies and started on the second leg of


KENNEBEC RIVER
MOXIE FALLS
MOXIE STREAM
PRESCOTT POND
MOSQUITO POND
MOSQUITO MT.
(31,680 R.R. TIES)
TROUTDALE
MOXIE POND
TROUTDALE CABINS
MOXIE
BALD MT.

our trip.

Due to the fact that we could not have any boats we decided to strike out across country on foot and looked on Mosquito Pond as a likely camping stop. From there we planned to go across country to Pleasant pond mt. and then return to Mosquito pond in the evening.

We followed a trail for part of the way, but it soon disappeared and we had to cut straight across a very thickly wooded stretch to reach the pond. We reached it without mishap, however, but when we had had a swim and started to cook lunch, it was found that the frying pan had been left at Irontdale. This being the case the trip to Pleasant Mt. was abandoned and we decided to spend the afternoon exploring the pond and retrieving

the frying pan. This proved a happy plan and the afternoon passed pleasantly with some attempted raft building and an informal and quite unsuccessful attempt at log rolling. Then with another swim and supper over, we told a few more stories and then all hands turned in as soon as it was dark.

Tuesday morning turned out to be dark and Cloudy and slightly rainy, but this soon cleared away and resulted in another perfect day. With breakfast over we returned to Troutdale where we left our duffle and taking with us a picnic lunch we started for Moxie Falls. We went to the foot of the lake by motor boat and then started on foot for the falls. The walk was made at high speed for we anticipated Climbing Mosquito Mt. But on reaching the falls everyone was quite tired after the great amount of walking we had done so that plan was abandoned and we decided instead

to swim in the pool just above the fall, and then return more slowly to Irontdale.

The Falls proved very worthwhile and the swimming in the pool was very refreshing. After we had stayed as long as anyone could desire we returned to Moxie and ate our lunch on the edge of the pond. Then after resting a while we started for Irontdale along the railroad tracks: this being the only coneting roadway between the two places, and it is not difficult for those that made the walk to realize that there are approximately 31,680 railroad ties between the two places.

The walk was soon over however and we arrived in Irontdale all in fine spirits. We then had a swim repacked our duffle and boarded the train for Oakland. This remaining part of the trip was uneventfull and we arrived in Camp having enjoyed ourselves to the full.

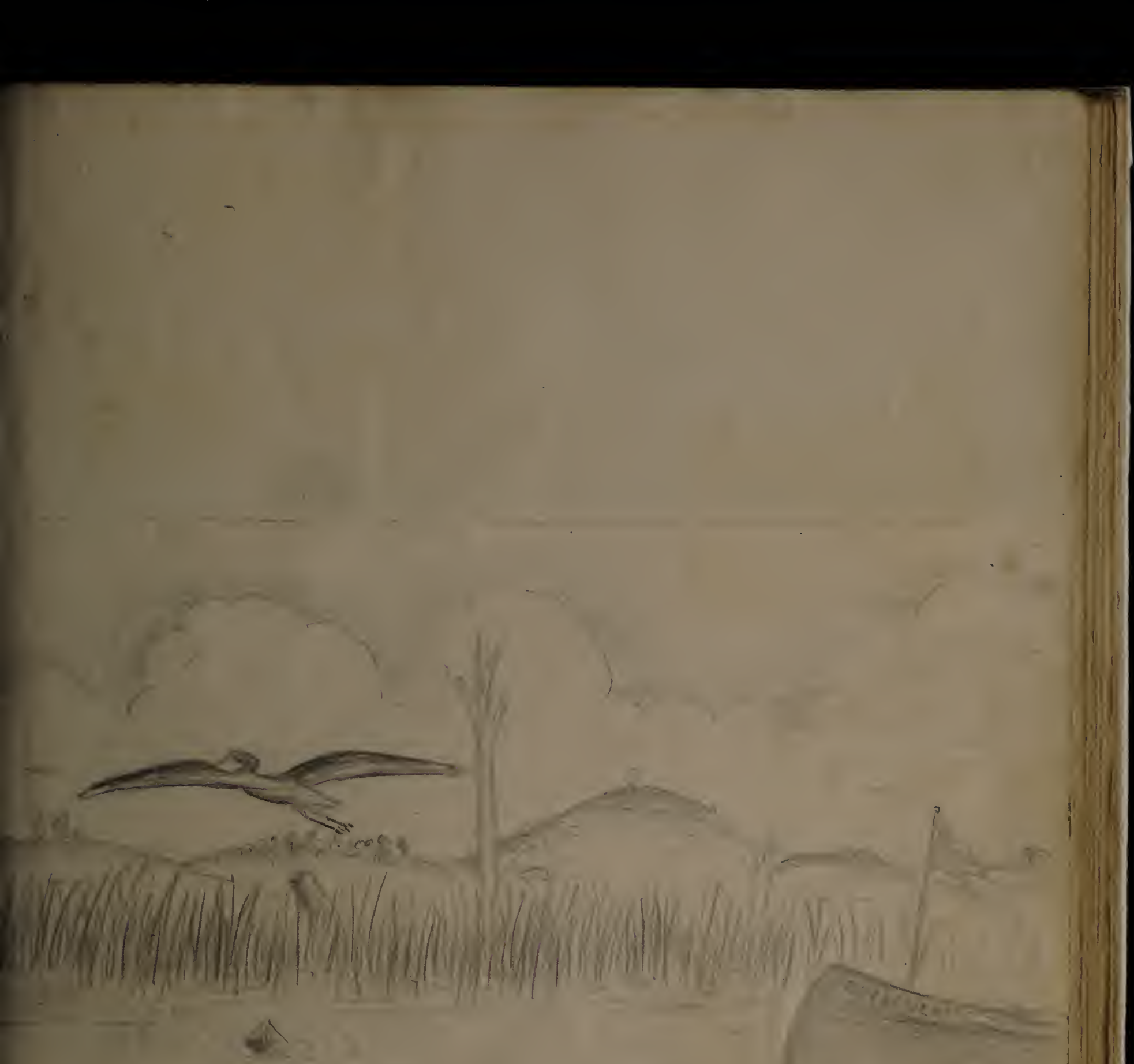
CABIN + FIRE TOWER

W.D.T., THOMPSON, D. MALLOY, EVANS, RUSSELL
(PICTURES BY HOWE, J.)

EAST RIDGE OF BALD MT

MOXIE FALLS

BALD MT. POND



Oh Look, a herring !!

CHARLES RIVER HIGH SCHOOL vs BELMONT HILL HIGH SCHOOL

Charles River	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
Cutler,	2	1	X	2	X	X	X	X
Talbot	2	X	X	X	X	X	X 1	X
Burn	2	X		X	X		2	X
Pratt B	X	X		1	X		X	X
Dangerfield,	X	X	X	2	X		X	X
Emmet	X	X		X	X		X	X
(Stevens W)	X	X	O O O	O O O	O O O	O O O	O O O	O O
Rozett	X	X		1			X	X
Belmont Hill								
Snelling,	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	
Smith	X	X		X	X	X	X	X
Payson	X	X	X	X		X	X	
Swett	X	X		X	1	X	X 1	X
Thompson H.	X 1	X	X	X	1	X	X	
Chalfield	X	X	X	X	X 1	X	X	X
Wheelwright	X	X	X	X	X	X	X	X
MacNaughton	X	X	X	X	X	X	X 2	
	Charles River HIGH	Charles River HIGH	Charles River HIGH	Charles River HIGH	Belmont Hill HIGH	Charles River HIGH	Charles River HIGH	Belmont HIGH

GAMES WON CHARLES RIVER HIGH SCHOOL 6

" " BELMONT HILL HIGH SCHOOL 2

A very still and gray morning.

Friday
August 23
B. 29.75
T. 60
W. S.W.
Cloudy

Knots are progressing well, and we have come to splices now.

All five single shells were out at Swim, and much rowing went on.

Mrs. Dorman and Mrs. Gray came to dinner, with them Hamilton Gray.

The Evans came for a short call.

Trained Flea Ball

With S.W.M. as the Galens' trainer and E.T.P. looking out for the welfare of the Aesculapians, while W.D.T. umpired, the Trained Flea Game was a most lively affair. There was a good deal of shifting of players in the first inning, to make the sides even, but after that the battle went on briskly until the seven-inning game was over. The Galens hopped to an early lead and increased this throughout, defeating the Aesculapians, in spite of their large jump in the fourth inning, by a score of 17 to 6. Pratt,P.'s catching was a feature of the victorious team, as was Evans' three-bagger. Sensational also was Thompson,H.'s throw to first while flat on his back. Another big event was Sykes's three-base hit in the sixth, for the Aesculapians. Although the score was a little lopsided, the game was a good one, and the spirit excellent.

C.H.C. and R.W.H. took the non ball-players for a run to Goose Beach.

Friday
August 23
cont'd

Junior Ball

Friday

Dear Mother:-

To-day we played ball. The two (2) teams were named the Plumbers and the Plasterers. They have sutch funny names for the ballteams. Sometimes they are funnier than these, but these are the names they used to-day, so I'll have to use them, I guess. It was a good game even if you wouldn't think so from the score but the score doesn't mean much and so it was a pretty close game. I didn't play but I know everyone that did and they told me all about it. Junior ball isn't really Junior because the fellows are as old as there are in camp and some of the faculties play too besides. The game was a good one. It was very close up until the seventh (7) inning in which the plasterers cracked. That's a funny one isn't it. I didn't think it up myself. Someone told it to me but it "is"! funny. They were still cracked in the eighth (8) inning, at the end of which inning the game was stopt because it was raining hard.

Two (2) balls that were hit into the outfield were caught. That doesn't happen often. Joe Procter, a red-headed Milton boy, did something funny when the ball was hit to him. I can't make out quite what. Timmy Putnam, Bob Russell, and R.G.A. (they put the faculties names in initials. This one is a prefect and has a red shirt.) made more hits than the rest. As I said before, the game was close until the seventh (7) inning, when the plumbers put on the screws and the plasterers couldn't get a trowel in edge-wise.

Now you know as much as I do about the game, so bye-bye -

Your little Darling Morton

(T.W.N.

The Bonneys from Gardiner came to call in the afternoon.

Friday
August 23
cont'd

The wind came in hard from the southeast, and the rain poured down during the late afternoon and evening. T.I.R. read two O.Henry stories to Digestion Club in the Annex. T.L. then played to us, Chopin and Brahms and Debussy, a delightful half-hour.

JUNIOR BALL

Plumbers vs. of Friday, Aug. 23rd at 192

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•••	:::: ::	•••	1	Howe, J.	4	K	X		S×S 3 FC		4×2 4 ::	3×2 3 1						5	4	2		
	::::		2	Putnam	1	2×2 2 ::	Ω1		3×3 3 1		3×3 3 ::	2×2 3 1						4	5	3		
::::		•	3	R.G.A.	3	2×1 2 =	::		4·3		K	2×1 2 =						5	3	3		
::::		•	4	J.W.P.	2	S×S 3 1	FC		FC		E1 1	S×S 5 EF						5	3	2		
•			5	Muir	8	Ω4		3×S 5 1	Ω4		·3	4·3						6	1	1		
••			6	Shaw	5	4·4 ::		X		Ω3		4·3	K					5	0	0		
•	•	•	7	Russell	6	FC		4·3		Ω6		S×1 2 =	S×S E2 1	1				6	2	3		
	•		8	Boardman	7		S 2 E2	K		Ω8		2×S 3 ::	2×2 3 E1	K				5	2	0		
		•	9	Goodhue	9		·5 S 1		4·4 =6		Ω6	3×2 3 FC	2×2 2 1					5	2	2		
			10																			
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3/3	0/3	1/4	2/6	0/6	2/8	/	7/15	/	7/37	/	/	46	22	16		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	2	1	1	1	0	1		4		6		16	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				:::: ::	:::: ::	1-b. on errors.														:::: ::			

Plasterers vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
::::		••	1	Cutler	2	K	Ω2		2 E4		FC		1·5 S ::					4	0	0		
•			2	Mallory	5	4·3	4·3		1·3		K		2/5 3 ::					4	0	0		
••	••	••	3	Procter	6	2×2 3 1		4·4 E6	4·3		4·3		5 1					5	1	2		
••••	::::		4	Gray	4	2×3 4 1		Ω8		3×1 2 =		1·3	K					5	2	2		
•	•	•	5	Thompson, D.	1	3 2 E4		E4 FC		2 1		2 1						4	0	2		
::::			6	T.W.N	3	2 ::		FC		4·3 E9		HR						2	0	0		
•		•	7	Alsop	8	E3		K		K		K						4	0	0		
		•	8	Talbot	7	K			Ω3	Ω4		K						4	0	0		
			9	Trimingham	9		4·3		3×E2 3 1		1·4 1		↓					3	1	2		
			10	S.W.M. (VIII)									5×5 5 1					1	1	1		
			11																			
				Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	2/2	0/2	0/2	1/3	1/4	0/4	0/4	1/5	/	/	/	/	36	5	9		
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	2	0	0	1	2	1	1	2				19	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	•			•••	:::: ::	1-b. on errors.														•			
Muffed fl'dy.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.														X	X	X	X

Umpire J.R. of Concord, N.H. Scorer A.S.

GALENS vs. AESCULAPIUS of _____ at _____ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	EVANS	4																	
			2	PAYSON	8		K	K		K		K										
			3	HOWE D.	3						K											
			4	BEYER	6		K		K.	K												
			5	(THOMPSON H.) SMITH	1																	
			6	PRATT P	2																	
			7	McAUSLAND	5																	
			8	WHEELWRIGHT	9	K.	K					K										
			9	STEVENS W.	7	K.		K.	K		K	K										
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	5/5	4/9	0/9	4/11	2/13	0/13	4/17	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire _____ of _____ Scorer _____

GALENS vs. AESCULAPIUS of _____ at _____ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	HALL D.	3	K		K		K		K										
			2	SORTWELL	4																	
			3	THOMPSON P	1	K			K			K										
			4	SYKES	6	K																
			5	(SMITH H.) THOMPSON H	6																	
			6		2																	
			7		7		K		K													
			8		9			K	K													
			9	STEVENS B	5																	
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	0/0	0/0	4/4	0/11	3/6	0/4	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out..	1-base bits.	1-b. on errors.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Mnffed tbrn.b.	Mnffed fly b.	Wild tbr'ws.	Passed ball.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire _____ of _____ Scorer E. Shaw

Wrestling

Saturday
August 24
B. 29.61
T. 71
W. N.W.
Fair

Emmet	181	
Cutler	151	Cutler - Dec.
Pratt,P.	94	
Hall,D.	107	Pratt - fall, 40 s.
Thompson,R.	77 1/2	
Beyer	75	Thompson - Dec.
Dainger'd,M	125 1/2	
Russell	133	Dainger'd,M. - Dec.
Muir	115	
Procter	118 1/2	Procter - fall, 2 m.
Smith	85 1/2	
Townsend	85	Smith - Dec.
Talbot	100	
Putnam	106 1/2	Draw
Goodhue	141	
Dainger,R.	141	Dainger'd,R. - fall, 1m., 45 s.

H.R. and A.S. made another trip to Waterville.

A Addyhumps swam to the Point and back. The weather was chilly, so Swim was very short. It cleared up again later, and the afternoon was lovely.

An efficient squad repaired the Ouani slip, which had become very shaky.

Sykes was added to the Infirmary list today; but all the patients are most cheerful, and W.L. and Stanton expect to emerge tomorrow.

Jacky Howe's father and brother Jimmy came to call this afternoon, on their way from Canada to Milton.

FINAL TRACK AND FIELD

Class A	Class B	Class C
Alsop	Daingerfield,M.	Beyer
Boardman	Evans	Burr
Cutler	Goodhue	Chatfield
Daingerfield,R.	Hall,D.	MacAusland
Emmet	Hall,G.	Pratt,P.

Saturday August 24 cont'd	Class A	Class B	Class C
	Fish	Howe,D.	Rosett
	Hardy	Howe,J.	Smith
	Mallory	Muir	Sortwell
	Pratt,B.	Payson	Stevens,W.
	Russell	Procter	Thompson,H.
	Snelling	Putnam	Thompson,R.
	Swett	Stevens,B.	Townsend
	Talbot	Thompson,D.	Wheelwright
	Trimingham		

As always at the last Track and Field, the Faculty were beautiful to behold. J.R. was apparently after big game, with the green coat and a helmet with a mouse on top. E.T.P. was dainty in a flowered smock and sou'wester, while T.L.'s lavender smock and boudoir cap were much admired. T.I.R. was gorgeous in a gold helmet and various garments of variegated colors. R.W.H. wore shorts, red waistcoat, and a brown derby, while S.W.M. also showed the influence of the Alpine, with his shorts and plumed felt hat. C.H.C., the Duke of Bilgewater, wore his top hat with quiet dignity; W.D.T. represented a less aristocratic element of city life, with his derby resting on his ears in what appeared to be a most uncomfortable manner. The prefects were charming sights, J.W.P. in red and yellow jerkin and long red hose, R.G.A. in a large white hat and red and yellow blouse, and T.W.N. in blue blouse and green skirt, the ensemble topped off with a brown toque.

CLASS A

100 Yard Dash

First Heat — Time: 12 s.

1. Daingerfield,R.
2. Fish
   Hardy
   Snelling
   Swett

Daingerfield defeated Fish by a yard, with Hardy third

by two yards; the other two were some distance back.

Second Heat — Time: 12 2/5 s.

1. Pratt,B.
2. Cutler
   Mallory
   Boardman

A good race between Pratt and Cutler, the former winning by a two-yard margin.

Third Heat — Time: 12 2/5 s.

1. Russell
2. Emmet
   Trimingham
   Alsop
   Talbot

Russell's race by only a foot. The fight for third was also very close, Trimingham coming in ahead by only a few inches.

Final Heat — Time: 11 4/5 s.

1. Pratt,B.
2. Daingerfield,R.
3. Russell
   Emmet
   Fish
   Cutler

A great race, Pratt getting first place over Daingerfield by only an inch or two, and Russell a very close third.

440 — Time: 1 m., 4/5 s.

1. Daingerfield,R.
2. Cutler
3. Emmet
   Hardy
   Russell
   Pratt,B.
   Fish
   Swett
   Talbot
   Trimingham
   Mallory
   Snelling
   Boardman

Daingerfield took the lead from the start and ran a very pretty race. Cutler kept second place almost from the start and worked hard, but was unable to catch Daingerfield, finishing second by three yards. Emmet came up out of the mob at the backstop to finish in third place. A good race.

Saturday
August 24
cont'd

Shot Put

1.	Cutler	28' 5 1/2"
2.	Fish	27' 2"
3.	Snelling	24' 2"

This class showed very good form and was very closely matched. Cutler was well to the front all through. The others fought for their places well through the finals.

Broad Jump

1.	Hardy	16'
2.	Cutler	14' 9"
3.	Russell	14' 6"

Hardy got into the finals by the skin of his teeth, with his first jump a foul and his second a misstep. Russell and Cutler were consistent, and Pratt,B., who finished fourth, brilliant but erratic, never hitting the board. Indeed, almost all had trouble with the elusive plank.

High Jump

1.	Pratt,B.	4' 6"
1.	Russell	4' 6"
3.	Cutler	4' 4"
3.	Daingerfield,R.	4' 4"
3.	Mallory	4' 4"
3.	Talbot	4' 4"
3.	Trimingham	4' 4"
3.	Snelling	4' 4"

The quality of this event was well above average, eight contestants reaching the height of 4' 3". Pratt,B. and Russell survived the other six, but neither was able to raise himself quite high enough to become the undisputed champion.

CLASS B

100 Yard Dash

First Heat — Time: 13 4/5

1. Muir
2. Daingerfield,M.
   Hall,D.
   Stevens,B.

A fine race between Muir and Daingerfield, Patsy galloping across in front of them just at the finish. Muir won out by six inches. Daingerfield had a lead of eight yards over the third man.

Second Heat — Time: 13 s. — Saturday August 24 cont'd

1. Thompson,D.
2. Procter
   Goodhue
   Payson

Thompson,D. had the race easily, winning by three yards. Procter, working hard, was second, ten yards ahead of Goodhue.

Third Heat — Time: 13 1/5 s.

1. Putnam
2. Howe,J.
   Howe,D.
   Evans
   Hall,G.

Putnam won over Howe by five yards, with Howe,D. a close third.

Final Heat — Time: 13 1/5 s.

1. Thompson,D.
2. Muir
3. Putnam
   Daingerfield,M.
   Procter
   Howe,J.

A great race, everyone working very hard. Thompson nosed out Muir by less than a foot, with Putnam only a yard behind. Daingerfield,M. was a close fourth.

440 — Time: 1 m., 8 s.

1. Muir
2. Daingerfield,M.
3. Putnam
   Howe,D.
   Thompson,D.
   Procter
   Hall,D.
   Howe,J.
   Goodhue
   Payson
   Stevens,B.
   Evans

Muir took the lead early in the race and held it all the way, winning over Daingerfield by fifteen yards. Putnam was six yards behind Daingerfield, and the rest of the field strung out behind him.

Shot Put

1.	Thompson,D.	30' 8 1/2"
2.	Goodhue	28' 7 3/4"
3.	Putnam	28' 6"

Saturday
August 24
cont'd

The class as a whole was very good. Thompson,D. was out in front from the start, but the other contestants were closely matched, and the winners could not be determined until the last puts were completed.

Broad Jump

1. Muir	14' 2 1/2"
2. Putnam	14' 2"
3. Procter	13' 5"

A very exciting event, with several ties, a most unusual thing. Putnam and Procter pulled up as they went along, as did Muir - who, however, was always in the lead or tied.

High Jump

1. Muir	4' 2"
2. Goodhue	4'
2. Procter	4'
2. Putnam	4'
2. Thompson,D.	4'

The New Jersey boy captured the event under wraps. Goodhue deserves unbounded credit for staying "in the money" with Procter, Putnam, and Thompson,D., for second honors.

CLASS C

100 Yard Dash

First Heat — Time: 15 s.

1. Thompson,R.
2. Chatfield
Beyer
Wheelwright

A good race, Thompson,R. winning by a yard.

Second Heat — Time: 14 s.

1. MacAusland
2. Smith
Thompson,H.
Burr

MacAusland and Smith fought hard, the former having a lead of a yard at the tape. Thompson,H. and Burr made a good race of it for third, the former getting in a foot ahead.

Third Heat — Time: 14 s.

1. Pratt,P.
2. Townsend
Sortwell
Rosett
Stevens,W.

Pratt,P. had this heat easily, with a lead of five yards.

Saturday
August 24
cont'd

Final Heat — Time: 13 4/5 s.

1. MacAusland
2. Pratt,P.
3. Smith
   Thompson,R.
   Townsend
   Chatfield

A fighting finish, MacAusland having the edge over Pratt by a matter of two feet. Smith was three yards behind Pratt, and Thompson,R. only a foot or two after Smith.

440 — Time: 1 m., 10 4/5 s.

1. Pratt,P.
2. Smith
2. MacAusland
   Townsend
   Thompson,R.
   Sortwell
   Thompson,H.
   Stevens,W.
   Burr
   Chatfield
   Rosett
   Beyer
   Wheelwright

Pratt, Smith and MacAusland had the race among them, but it was impossible to tell until the very end which one could get it, and even so it was a dead heat for second place. MacAusland led at first, but Pratt picked up and passed him a little after the backstop, and from then on led, winning by three yards. Smith gained on MacAusland on the home stretch, but was unable to go by him. There was a gap of twenty yards before the fourth man finished. This once more breaks the C 440 record. MacAusland made it 1 m., 12 s., earlier in the month, but Pratt has now shaved off another 1 1/5 seconds.

Shot Put

1. Pratt,P.	22' 1/2"
2. MacAusland	22' 1/4"
3. Thompson,R.	20' 3/4"

Class C showed very poor form. Many of the participants were trying too hard and therefore did not do their best. MacAusland led through the trials, but Pratt came from behind to win. Thompson also showed vast improvement to clinch third.

Saturday
August 24
cont'd

Broad Jump

1. MacAusland	12' 9"
2. Smith	12' 6"
3. Pratt,P.	12' 5"

The best jump, 12' 9", would have been 14 feet, if MacAusland had not fallen back and holed the turf with his hands. Pratt,P. was the most consistent in good jumps. Several jumps would have been better had the contestants hit the board instead of a few feet behind it.

High Jump

1. Pratt,P.	3' 8"
2. MacAusland	3' 7"
3. Smith	3' 4"
3. Thompson,R.	3' 4"

Pratt and MacAusland furnished all the fireworks. The patched-up crossbar suffered a relapse under the straddling style of jumping used by some of the lesser lights of the class.

Prefects' 440 Time: 1 m., 3 1/5 s.

This great event closed a very fine Track and Field afternoon. All three contestants started off at terrific speed, T.W.N. in the lead. The pace told on him, however, and J.W.P., upsetting the dopesters, made a birthday party of it by displaying great speed on the home stretch and winning by two yards. R.G.A. was a fighting third.

	Points Scored					
Class A	100	440	Shot	Broad	High	Total
Cutler		3	5	3	1/6	11 1/6
Pratt,B.	5				4	9
Dainger,R.	3	5			1/6	8 1/6
Russell	1			1	4	6
Hardy				5		5
Fish			3			3
Snelling			1		1/6	1 1/6
Emmet		1				1
Mallory					1/6	1/6
Talbot					1/6	1/6
Trimingham					1/6	1/6
Class B						
Muir	3	5		5	5	18
Thompson,D.	5		5		1	11
Putnam	1	1	1	3	1	7
Goodhue			3		1	4
Dainger,M.		3				3
Procter				1	1	2

Points Scored

Saturday
August 24
cont'd

Class C

	100	440	Shot	Broad	High	Total
Pratt,P.	3	5	5	1	5	19
MacAusland	5	2	3	5	3	18
Smith	1	2		3	1/2	6 1/2
Thompson,R.			1		1/2	1 1/2

The 440's, which were the last event in each class, decided the winner each time. The match was especially close in Classes A and C. In A, nearly everyone had some share in the scoring, partly due to the six-sided tie for third in the High Jump. In C, the first four grabbed the places in all the events. An excellent meet, with congratulations to Cutler, Muir, Pratt,P., and J.W.P.

A birthday-cake, made by Mrs. Hammond, and another speech from J.W.P., at supper.

Seventh SingSong

Program

1. Overture - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - T.L.
2. Merryweather Quartet
3. Violin Solos - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Payson
4. Saxaphone and Mandolin Duets - Talbot, Thompson,D
5. Camp Songs
6. Stunt - J.R.
7. Stunt - - - - - - - - - - - - -T.I.R. and R.W.H.
8. Camp Song

T.L. opened the evening with the usual brilliant piano solo.

Then came the Merryweather Quartet - its final appearance for the year, sad to say. The singers were in fine form, however, and gave us A-Moverin', Polly-wolly-doodle, Upidee, and an original and very local song, with great gusto.

Payson, gracefully introduced by Pratt,P., next gave us three violin solos - Skye Boat Song, Tombigbee River, and Odd Fellows' Hall - played with much spirit.

Saturday August 24 cont'd

The next performers were Talbot and Thompson,D., on saxaphone and mandolin. They played Old Black Joe, My Old Kentucky Home, Swanee River, and last, with a great flourish, Good Night Ladies.

Then the Camp sang - The Camp Chantey, Thirty Years On (the latest addition to the Camp songs), Merryweather Races, and the Ouananiche Song.

T.L. then announced that the next stunt was most impromptu - as it had been expected that the great Stunt of which rumors float in from the Tutorium would be ready tonight - and that he did not know quite what it was. Impromptu or not, it was a delightful one. Professor Chuzzlewit (J.R.) stepped forth and, removing his topper, announced that he had a Message for us. This message was Beginnings! He told us in vivid language of the tremendous importance of making our beginnings good, and then illustrated with various scenes. We saw Shaw, the Palaeolithic boy, making clay marbles, the beginning of all sport. We saw Muir and Smith, digging ground nuts - the beginning of agriculture, mining, and, indeed, the foundation of such great fortunes as that of Rockefeller. We saw The First Shave, graphically depicted by C.H.C. We saw one backsliding - E.T.P., the medicine man, torturing his flesh with fearful thorns, from which has come the custom laundries have of filling shirts with pins, causing the owner agonies. Last of all, we saw T.L. - after he had removed his beard - making the first music, on a pipe of reeds. (He really did have a pipe, really made of reeds and corrugated cardboard). The final message from the Professor,

stirring and uplifting to all, was Make Your Beginnings Right, And You Will Surely End Well!!

Saturday
August 24
cont'd

The last stunt was put on by T.I.R. and R.W.H. They had carefully prepared the Houdini escape from packing-box act, but this was spoiled by the activities of some of the particularly curious, in the Shop, this afternoon. Townsend seemed to think he could get out, if tied and gagged and nailed in - so he was allowed to try, and there he stayed. In the meantime, R.W.H. was blindfolded, and T.I.R. distributed cards around the room. T.I.R. then told who was holding up a card, and R.W.H. instantly told us what it was. This was most mystifying to us all, and a very good trick; but it was disappointing to audience and actors both to have the packing-box stunt spoiled.

The Camp Song was sung, very well, to end the Sing Song.

The older Pratt is garrulous;
My, he talks a lot.
We're thankful when he opes his mouth;
It's the only one he's got.

Irritating Chatterfield,
Questioner of note.
Why is this, and why is that!
He will get your goat.

If you want to know it all,
Go to David Howe.
But when it comes to paddling
Burr, you are a wow.

Alsop had an aeroplane,
But it would never go,
So has Neddie Wheelerwright,
Causing gloom and woe.

Saturday
August 24
cont'd

Laddie ate some trillium -
It set his mouth afire;
Now he's in th'Infirmary;
The results are dire.

Mr. Ticknor went away,
Like a good woodsman,
He got into Mosquito Pond,
But left the frying-pan.

Appointments for Week of Aug. 25

Inspectors - - - - Putnam and Muir
Weather - - - - - - - - - MacAusland
Flag - - - - - - - - - - - - Sortwell
Curtain - - - - Procter and Cutler

Sunday
August 25
B. 29.8
T. 62
W. N.W.
Fair

A glorious day, though pretty hot in the afternoon.

T.I.R.'s uncle came to call, and Mr. and Mrs. Beyer came to dinner.

J.W.S. had to go back to Groton, but we hope that she will be able to come up again later in the week.

Voting for desserts at dinner, with the following results:

Chocolate Ice Cream
Vanilla Ice Cream with Chocolate Cow

1. Cut Up Fruit
2. Gingerbread and Whip
3. Apple Pie
4. Washington Pie
5. Peaches
6. Apple Betty
7. Canteloupe
7. Rice Pudding!!!

Senior Soccer

Chocolate Cows	Gingerbread Men
E.T.P.	S.W.M.
T.W.N.	T.I.R.
W.D.T.	R.W.H.
R.G.A.	J.W.P.
Mallory	Talbot
Cutler	Gray
Pratt,B.	Muir
Emmet	Hardy
Fish	Dainger'd,R.
Putnam	Russell
Shaw	Procter

Although - or because - the weather was red hot, the playing wasn't. The Chocolate Cows proved rather bovine, and J.W.P. was the only one of the Gingerbread Men who was not burned to a crisp. He scored once after three minutes

Sunday
August 25
cont'd

of play, and then once again in the first quarter. The last goal, which made the score three to nothing for the Bakery Boys, was made by R.W.H. after a pass from the above-mentioned J.W.P.

The rest of the Camp played Skowhegan on the Scouting Ridge, under the direction of C.H.C..Trimingham's Aztecs defeated Alsop's Hopis, four games to two.

Never was Swim more appreciated.

The Picnic had been labeled Merryweather Beach at 5:45, but proved to be Pine Parlor at 6:00 instead, as we have been to Merryweather Beach once already this summer. Pine Parlor is one of the nicest of places for a Sunday Picnic. L.E.R. came by boat with J.R. Faculty Butlers; then fine singing. We had several Rounds - My Dame, Turn Again Whittington, A Southerly Wind, Scotland's Burning, and a new one, Old Tom is Cast. We also had John Blunt, and Merrie Green Fields of England. A lovely sunset, and a beautiful evening.

Hymns; then Bread Upon the Waters, one of the very best of all the Kiplings.

Another fine day.

Monday
August 26
B. 29.8
T. 56
W. S.W.
Fair

C.H.C. took Hamilton Gray over to Waterville in the morning for his train.

There was a large boat-building Squad. Foresters were energetic; and J.R. had a Shell Navigation Squad, until the breeze began to come in too strongly.

W.L. and Stanton at last emerged from the Infirmary, which is very nice indeed.

Class B. Chinning

Pratt,P.	18
Smith	17
Thompson,R.	6
Beyer	6
MacAusland	6
Sortwell	5
Payson	3
Hall,D.	3
Evans	2
Chatfield	1
Stevens,B.	1
Stevens,W.	1
Burr	somewhat less
Wheelwright	" "

At lunch H.R. read us two telegrams which we should have received yesterday, sent from Marquette, Michigan.

"First blindfold test taken here today by the forty strongest Michigan lumberjacks. Thirty-six unhesitatingly choose rice pudding - medical examination shows the other four suffering from pernicious anaemia, which local Doctor ascribes to the use of pie."

Cooley,C. - Special Correspondent

"When the saw mill hands at Ashland Wisconsin were given rice pudding they picked the splinters out of their hands and quit, saying: 'China tried to make rice pudding compulsory for railroad employees. No wonder Russia went to war.'"

Dome

Monday
August 26
cont'd

Bug League Ball

The best Bug Ball of the season, with great spirit displayed by both the victorious Quays, managed by T.L., and the only slightly less excellent Keys, under the guidance of J.R. The Quays got in three runs in the first inning, two more (aided by Talbot's two-bagger) in the third, and two in the fourth. They did not score in the fifth. The Keys got away to a slower start, but had a big fourth inning, five men crossing the plate, and two-baggers made by Boardman and Thompson,R., and scored once again in the fifth. This started the sixth with the score seven apiece. The Keys then had a relapse, and the Quays, with the assistance of Pratt,P.'s three-base hit, brought in three more runs. This was too much of an advantage to overcome, and, though the Keys tried hard in their half of the seventh and Goodhue knocked out a two-bagger, they were unable to get more than two runs, and the final score was 10-9 for the Quays.

The work of the pitchers was excellent, and they were ably supported by their catchers. Talbot and Pratt,P. were the heavy hitters among the winners; Boardman, Goodhue, and MacAusland banged out the greatest number of bingles for the losers. It was a good fight throughout, and by far the best Bug Ball we have had.

Senior Ball

Senior Ball, while not the best of the season - as I believe it is the custom to start - was quite good.

With E.T.P. doing the hurling for the Cickles and J.W.P.

K I S ____ vs. ____ of ____ at ____ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 PAYSON	9	K		1 S	K			3/										
			2 HOWE D.	5	4 S 4 E2		F.C.		S 4 7		S S E2										
			3 McAUSLAND	8	1/3			4 6	1/E2		4 S										
			4 EICHUBE	4.	S S			3/	1/3		S										
			5 STEVENS W.	7		F.C.		2 S	F.C.		K										
			6 SMITH	3		K		5 S 5 E2		F.C.	1/3										
			7 BOARDMAN	5		S E4		E1		S											
			8 [illegible] P	1.		1/3		S		3/											
			9 RUPP	6			K	S 1/3		3/											
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	0/1	0/1	5/6	1/2	0/1	2/9	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Q U A I S ____ vs. ____ of ____ at ____ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1 [illegible]	4	S S	1/3		S S		S S											
			2 (HATFIELD) T. [illegible]	1	S S	1 E3		S/3		3											
			3 PRATT P	2	1 S	F.C.		3 S		2											
			4 TELBOT	3	K		3 S	S 1		S ES											
			5 [illegible]	1	9 S		6 6	3													
			6 SYKES	7	6 9		6 E4		6 S												
			7 DEVER	9	6 6		K			K											
			8 [illegible]	6	E5		S 1/3		3												
			9 [illegible]	5	3		K			S S											
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	3/5	0/5	2/5	2/7	0/7	3/10	/	/	/	/	/	/					

Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.	Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.

Umpire. C H. C ____ of ____ Scorer. E [illegible]

SENIOR BALL

Cackles vs. of at August 26th 1929

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
••••	•••••	•	1 Putnam	4	K	4-3		5 1		4-3	ʃ4		K				6	0	1		
:::		••	2 T.W.N.	2	✓		K	4-3		2×2 2 E6		4×5 4 1	.3				6	2	1		
:::			3 S.W.M.	3	ʃ8	1	5×5 2 E6	1-3		2		ʃ	F				6	3	3		
	•	••	4 T.I.R.	6		2×5 5	K		2×2 2 1	1		ʃ	K				5	2	2		
	••••		5 J.W.P.	1		5×5 2	8 1		1×1 3	K		1×					4	3	3		
			6 Russell	5		8 2 E9	4-3		K		6-4 E3	5-4 5 1					5	0	1		
			7 Thompson, D.	8		8 1		2 2 5 E6	1-3		3 3 1	FC					5	1	2		
			8 Cutler	7		K		3 5 4 1	K		ʃ6		3×2 5 E6				5	2	1		
			9 Shaw	9		K		K		K	E9 1		3×2 4 1				5	1	2		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	2/2	1/3	2/5	2/7	2/9	0/9	2/11	3/14	/	/	/	48	14	15		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1	1	2	2	2	2	3	2				Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				••	:::	1-b. on errors.													••	•	••	

Cickles vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•			1 Procter	8	2×5 3 E2		2×1 2	3 3 E6		5×2 5 E6		4-3 1					5	3	2		
	•		2 Mallory	5	3		E×1 2	K		4-3		K					5	1	1		
•••	••		3 E.T.P.	1	8 1		5×1 2	1		2×1 4		ʃ4					3	2	4		
:::			4 W.D.T.	2	K		5×1 2	K		K			1-3				5	1	1		
::		•	5 R.G.A.	3	4-3		1-3		8 1		5×2 5 1		.3				5	1	2		
•	•	••••	6 R.W.H.	6		1-3	K		K		3 5 1		6-4 HP				4	0	1		
			7 Muir	7		K	43		K		ʃ4		FC				5	0	0		
•••	••••		8 Howe, J.	4		4-3		5×3 5	ʃ4		1-3						3	1	0		
		••	9 Trimingham*	9			2×2 3 1	21		X	K						4	1	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	0/1	5/6	1/7	0/7	2/9	1/10	0/10	0/10	/	/	/	41	10	12		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1	0	5	1	1	1	2	1	0				Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	•			•	:::::	1-b. on errors.														••••	•		

Mnffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Mnffed thrn.b.	Mnffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.													Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.														X	X	X	X

Umpire. Round Robin of Scorer A.S.

* Emmet ran

doing similar duty for the Cackles. The game started with a peep, but things began to pick up as the Cickles romped home with five prize-winners in the third frame. Here they crowed, and their merriment lasted well into the eighth, when the Cackles, with a peep here and a peep there, forged to the front, never to be headed.

Batting honors also go to the respective pitchers. E.T. P., with four out of five, and a total base array of nine, was in front, while J.W.P. came in for his share with three out of four and total bases numbering seven - one of them a four-base wallop.

One feature of the game shall not go unrewarded, and that is the very excellent service rendered by Emmet, Rosett, and Wheelwright. Due to the untiring, ever-ready, never failing, do or die, never give up spirit shown by these men, the game was given a much faster pace and also made much more enjoyable both for spectators and players. Many thanks to them, and may they never tire in their efforts to help others as they speed along the path which leads only to the top. The abbreviated costume of Wheelwright lent much to the scene.

The fielding as set forth by Howe,J. and Putnam was of the highest order. Howe,J. went high into the air to rob Putnam of what might easily have been a hit in the seventh frame. They handled eleven chances without an error. which speaks for itself.

The opposing shortstops were unable to get their balances and together made five errors.

Third base was held down in a very creditable manner by Russell and Mallory. These two showed much class in the

Monday
August 26
cont'd

field, but were unable to get going at bat.

Speaking of the outfield - it may be better to say little about this. For the most part, the outfielders had the appearance of being asleep - until the ball came in their direction, and then you knew they were asleep. There were six in the outfield, and they managed between them to catch one fly and make one put out. This was a very neat catch by Procter in the first inning. There are no assists to their credit. In the sixth inning, S.W. M. went to third on a fly which should have been an easy out, but the fielders kindly let it drop safely in front and then go around. Again in the sixth E.T.P. got a neat single over second base. The centerfielder decided to have a game by himself, and when he finally threw the ball in E.T.P. was well on the way to third, at which stage the second baseman helped him home by throwing the ball away.

The catching on both sides was of the highest order, while R.G.A. at first base looked like a veteran.

S.W.M.

(So did S.W.M., at first for the other team, with eleven put-outs to his credit, but he couldn't say so.)

Go As You Please during the first part of the evening; then Dumb Crambo until half-past eight; and Reading.

E.T.P. and T.L. fished after supper, getting 22 perch.

Total Fish for Season: 516 (44 of them ba

Tuesday
August 27
B. 29.6
T. 54
W. S.W.
Hazy

Everyone is up pretty early these days - perhaps because T.W.N., the Floatman, with his cheerful conversation, leaves little opportunity for late sleeping!

H.R. began giving Morning Talks, yesterday, on Boats, starting with the earliest ones.

H.R. and A.S. went to Waterville, doing many strange errands for Saturday.

Rehearsals went on at various hours and places, and people are seen gabbling over their parts all the time.

Class A Chinning

Pratt B.	16
Procter	16
Talbot	12
Fish	11
Putnam	11
Russell	11
Cutler	10
Dainger,R.	10
Emmet	10
Trimingham	10
Muir	9
Shaw	8
Hardy	7
Swett	7
Boardman	6
Goodhue	6
Dainger,M.	5
Thompson,D.	5
Alsop	4
Howe,J.	3
Mallory	2
Sykes	1

LAST BOAT AND CANOE

During afternoon reading, the faculty could be seen putting out marking flags, and by 2:30 everything was ready for the last Boat and Canoe afternoon. Everything, that is, but the weather. A terrific rainstorm came across the Pond at us, thoroughly drenching most of the competitors and

Tuesday August 27 cont'd

officials and making us take to cover for about fifteen minutes. There were one or two more williwaws, and some thunder and lightning, during the first races, but after that the weather was fine, and the water very calm - the usual northwester holding off, for almost the first time, until the four-paddler races were all over.

Senior Standing Singles

Pickerel and back

First Heat — Time: 3:09

1. Cutler - Pink
2. Hardy - Grayling
   Fish - Squannacook
   Boardman - Hecuba

Cutler paddled a fine race, making a good turn at the flag and keeping his paddle on one side throughout the heat. Hardy also did well and was close behind Cutler all the way until the end, when Cutler opened up more of a lead and won by about eight lengths. The other two were not very close.

Second Heat — Time: 3:27 2/5

1. Russell - Hecuba
2. Trimingham - Grayling
   Mallory - Pink
   Putnam - Squannacook

A fearful williwaw roared by during this heat, so the time was not as good. Russell led throughout the race, paddling well. Mallory was a close second coming in, but fell out of his canoe. He was able to get in again and finished third. Russell was about six lengths ahead of Trimingham, who was about eight ahead of Mallory. Putnam rocked dangerously and had trouble keeping his balance.

Final Heat — Time: 3:05

1. Cutler - Hecuba
2. Russell - Grayling
3. Trimingham - Pink
   Hardy - Squannacook

Cutler again was outstanding and paddled a beautiful race, to defeat Russell by three lengths. The latter also did extremely well, but lost time by changing the paddle from side to side. The race for third was exciting, with

Hardy ahead on the turn, but Trimingham passing him afterwards, to come in three lengths ahead.

Tuesday
August 27
cont'd

Junior Standing Singles

Pickerel and back

First Heat — Time: 4:30 3/5

1. Thompson,D. - Grayling
2. Goodhue - Squannacook
   Hall,G. - Pink
   Hall,D. - Hecuba

During this heat we had another rainstorm. The race was close all the way. Goodhue lost a little time by heading for the wrong flag, but picked up again on the way in and was only half a length behind Thompson,D. at the finish. The Halls were neck and neck most of the way, but at the end Hall,G. gained a little and finished third, about three lengths behind Goodhue.

Second Heat — Time: 4:04 2/5

1. Talbot - Pink
2. Howe,J. - Grayling
   Muir - Squannacook
   Evans - Hecuba - lost paddle

Evans was slow at first, but was beginning to get better speed out of his boat when he went aground on Pickerel and then lost his paddle. Talbot paddled well and beat Howe,J., who was also making good time, by eight lengths. Muir was a good deal slower, and about twelve lengths behind Howe.

Final Heat — Time: 3:40 4/5

1. Talbot - Grayling
2. Howe,J. - Squannacook
3. Goodhue - Hecuba
   Thompson,D. - Pink

A fine race all the way through, with the first three finishing within two lengths of each other. Talbot again was victorious, but Howe,J. was close all the time, and Goodhue a dangerous third. Thompson,D. was not far behind.

Senior Standing Doubles

Pickerel and back

First Heat — Time: 3:24 1/5

1. Cutler and Hardy - Pink
2. Shaw and Fish - Squannacook
   Emmet and Dainger,R. - Hecuba - upset
   Procter and Boardman - Grayling - upset

Tuesday August 27 cont'd

This was a walk-over for the Pink, excellently handled by Hardy and Cutler. They beat the Squannacook in by half the distance from Pickerel. The Squannacook, after coming dangerously near to going over several times, proceeded in a slow and cautious manner, but got its second place when both Grayling and Hecuba upset.

Second Heat — Time: 3:34 4/5

1. Mallory and Swett - Hecuba
2. Snelling and Putnam - Pink

Pratt,B. and Russell - Squannacook - man out
Trimingham and Alsop - Grayling - upset

The Hecuba, though rocking dangerously at times, made the best turn and the best time and beat the Pink by twelve lengths. Trimingham and Alsop upset as they passed the Pie Plant - on the way out - and Pratt,B. found that his Waterloo on the way in, leaving Russell to take the Squannacook across the line alone.

Final Heat — Time: 2:59

1. Cutler and Hardy - Pink
2. Mallory and Swett - Hecuba
3. Shaw and Fish - Squannacook

Snelling and Putnam - Grayling

Again the Pink, with Cutler and Hardy, entirely outclassed the others, and won by twelve lengths. The Hecuba made a good turn, but was nearly caught by the Squannacook on the way in. The Grayling steered wildly and lost considerable time that way.

Junior Sitting Doubles

Pickerel and back

First Heat — Time: 3:22

1. Hall,G. and Dainger,M. - Grayling
2. Hall,D. and Howe,D. - Hecuba

Goodhue and Burr - Pink
Thompson,D. and Stevens,B. - Squannacook - over

The Squannacook did not last long. The Grayling went well, making a very pretty turn at Pickerel. The Hecuba came fast on the way in, and was second by only a length. The Pink lost time by too much steering and trouble at the flag, and was third by eight lengths.

Second Heat — Time: 3:23

1. Talbot and Wheelwright - Pink
2. Muir and Sykes - Hecuba
2. Evans and Smith - Grayling

Howe,J. and Pratt,P. - Squannacook - upset

This was a fine race, with Talbot and Wheelwright doing particularly well and coming in first. The Squannacook was in second place and going well, just at the end, when-

having shipped a good deal of water when making the turn - she swamped. The Hecuba and the Grayling raced in side by side, finishing in a dead heat.

Tuesday
August 27
cont'd

Final Heat — Time: 3:05 1/5

1. Hall,G. and Dainger,M. - Pink
2. Muir and Sykes - Grayling
3. Hall,D. and Howe,D. - Squannacook
   Talbot and Wheelwright - Hecuba

Muir and Sykes had won the play-off, so went into the finals instead of Evans and Smith. This, also, was an excellent race, and the time fast. The Pink went well and made a good turn - Daingerfield being one of the few bow-paddlers who knew how to help in making the turn. Most of the others, in most of the races, did not know how it should be done at all. The Pink, in spite of a slight detour near the end, won, with the Grayling second by a length.

Rangeley Singles — Pickerel in

Time: 1:47

1. Beyer - Identical
2. Thompson,R. - Pantasote
3. Sortwell - Yammerschooner
   Rosett - Erebus
   MacAusland - Williwaw
   Chatfield - Terror - DISQUALIFIED!!

The pond was absolutely flat by now, so it was comparatively easy to get this race started. The three competitors to the north steered too far to the north of the Float, and when they tried to get back on their course the result was fearful fouling, Chatfield crossing Thompson,R.'s bow and then getting well tangled up with MacAusland. In the meantime, Beyer, who had more room, crossed the line first, with Thompson,R. getting out of the confusion in time to come in second.

Kayak Races — Time: 1:46 3/5 — Pickerel in

1. Payson - Kittiwake
2. Townsend - Avocet
3. Stevens,W. - Phalarope
   Thompson,H. - Petrel

Payson was an easy winner in this event. Townsend, though he paddled himself into the bow of his kayak in his efforts, was second, and the other two very close behind him.

Tuesday
August 27
cont'd

Junior Four-Paddlers

Pickerel and back

Time: 2:52

1. Worry - Hall,G., Stevens,B., Pratt,P., and Dainger,M.
2. Cobb - Talbot, Burr, Howe,D., and Thompson,D.
3. Corker - Goodhue, Sortwell, Hall,D., and Howe,J.
   Carrab - Muir, Sykes, Payson, Smith

A great race. The Worry was particularly good, Dainger setting a fine stroke and Hall,G. handling his boat very well. Their turn was good, and they came fast at the end, to win by two lengths. The Cobb just nosed out the Corker, which had lost time by wild steering, and a poor turn.

Senior Four-Paddlers

Pickerel and back twice

Time: 5:48 2/5

1. Abol - Cutler, Alsop, Boardman, and Trimingham
2. Worry - Russell, Dainger,R., Fish, and Putnam
3. Corker - Mallory, Pratt,B., Procter, and Hardy
   Eben - Snelling, Emmet, Shaw, and Swett

This was the best race of the afternoon, and one of the very best we have ever had. All four canoes were even on the first trip out to Pickerel. The Eben lost on the turn and from then on dropped back, but the other three were very close. On the inshore turn, the Abol and the Worry were together, the Corker losing a little. From then on the battle was between Cutler's Abol and Russell's Worry, and a great race it was. Russell was just a little behind when they started in from Pickerel on the home stretch, but, with Putnam setting a good stroke and all the crew working desperately, gained gradually. About a hundred yards from the finish, Cutler, not to be outdone, stood up, and, putting great power in his strokes, drove his boat across the line hardly a length ahead. His crew did splendidly, Trimingham doing fine work as bow-paddler. The Corker came fast on the way in also, and was a good third.

This was the last event of one of the best Boat and Canoe days we have ever had - and, in fifteen minutes, in came the northwester we had been fearing.(T.L. suggested that it was coming on Standard Time.) Although there were several upsets, there was some very fine paddling, and, in particular, the Four-Paddler Races were

good ones. Cutler deserves much credit, winning every one of the five races he was in, either alone or else steering the boat for two- or four-paddler races, and giving a beautiful exhibition of how paddling should be done.

E.T.P. read The Upper Berth, a terrific story, to Digestion Club. Then we had two circles of Earth, Air, and Water; Russell just managed to outlast Shaw in one circle - in the other there were still some half-dozen survivors when half-past eight came.

L.E.R. finished The Yellow Dove, and then we had two or three rounds of Predicament and Cure. Some were:

What would you do if the Pie Plant sank? - Catch an eel.
What would you do if we had johnny-cake for breakfast tomorrow? - Take a drink of Sloan's liniment.
What would you do if Mr. Ticknor got married tomorrow? - Turn on the fire-hose.

And, most ungratefully received with whoops of laughter:

What would you do if all your laundry came back? - Put on my new socks.

J.R. reported a terrific battle, just after the last race was over, between an eagle and a fish-hawk, down very low and very near shore.

Wednesday
August 28
B. 29.7
T. 52
W. N.W.
Clear

H.R. told us more about boats - building the frames, planking and caulking them.

The Forestry Squad finished up the big pine tree at the Point; Squads have been working on this for several days, cutting it down, getting it ashore, and chopping it up, a tremendous task. Another energetic Squad cleaned up brushwood at Fourway.

The weather was perfect for what we had been hoping for all day -

LAST SCOUTING

With Burr occupying the Infirmary, the line-up was twenty-eight for the Algonquins and twenty-six for the Iroquois. The wind was northwest, making some noise on the shore, though not much higher up, and weather conditions perfect in the Boneyard. The afternoon started with the Algonquins one ahead, and a good chance for either side to win, lose, or tie.

First Game

A fast rush of Iroquois from the south, on the Swamp side of the Ridge. The first death was W.D.T.'s, who had gone too far in the Middle Woods, and appeared after one minute of play. He was closely followed by R.W.H., who had also gone too far. Then came Snelling, making the score three to one for the Iroquois. With Daingerfield,M., killer of R.W.H., the first Iroquois death came in, but the Algonquins continued to fall faster, and at the end of twenty minutes the Iroquois led, eight to three. Then came one more from each side, and, at twenty-five minutes past,

Algonquins

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
T.I.R.		•			••		✓		
J.R.	X			X			X		
W.D.T.	X			✓			X		
R.W.H.	X			X			X	•	
T.L.	✓			X	•••		X	••	
E.T.P.	X	••		X			X		
Alsop	X	••		X	•		X		
Beyer		••		X			X	•••	
Chatfield	X			X			✓		
Cutler	X	•			•				
Daingerfield, R.	X			X			✓		
Evans		••		X	••			•	
Hall, D.	✓			X				•	
Howe, J.		•		X	•		✓		
Mallory	✓			X			✓	••	
Payson	X			✓			X		
Pratt, B.		••		X			✓		
Putnam	✓			X	••		✓		
Russell		•			•		X	•	
Smith	X			X	•		X		
Snelling	X			X			✓		
Stanton		•		X				•	
Stevens, B.	X			✓			X		
Thompson, D.	X			X	•	1	✓		
Thompson, H	✓			✓			X		
Townsend	X			X	••		X		
Trimingham		•		X				••	
Shaw	✓			X	••		X	••	
	14	16	0	21	19	1	18	18	1

Iroquois

	I			II			III		
	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs	Killed	Shots	Runs
C.H.C.	✓				••••			••	
S.W.M.	X	••••		X	••				
J.W.P.	X	•••		X			X		
R.G.A.	X	•		X					
T.W.N.				X	••		X	•••	
W.L.				X			X	•	
Boardman	X	•		X	•		X	••	
Burr	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○	○
Daingerfield, M	X	•		X			X		
Emmet	X			X			✓		
Fish	X				••		X		
Goodhue	X	•		X				••	
Hall, G.	✓				•			•	
Hardy	X			X			✓		
Howe, D.	✓			X	•		X		
MacAusland	✓			X	••••		X		
Muir	X	•			•	1		•	
Pratt, P.	X				•••			•	
Procter	✓			X		1	X		
Rosell	X			X			X		
Sortwell	X			X			X		
Stevens, W.	X	•					X	••	
Swett	X			X			X	•	
Sykes			1	X			X		
Talbot	✓			X	•	1	X		
Thompson, R.	X						X		
Wheelwright	✓			X			X	•	
	16	14	2	19	21	3	18	18	1

Wednesday
August 28
cont'd

S.W.M., who had left a trail of destruction behind him in the Middle Woods, accounting for four Algonquins. One more of each, making it six to ten. Then Fish, Rosett, and Goodhue, all at once, and then Emmet, who had nearly reached the northern boundary, tying the score at ten apiece, with ten minutes left to play. Then came two more Iroquois, Swett and Stevens,W.; then Cutler, strayshotted Algonquin. The deaths of Sortwell, and, just before the end, R.G.A., made it fourteen to eleven in favor of the Gonks - but half the players were still to be heard from, and runs were rumored, so the suspense was terrific. Then up came J.W.P., scarred with battle, having scored a Run for the Iroquois! And then Sykes, with another, having followed J.W.P. successfully, between the Aspinwall Tree and the Ridge Guard. J.W.P. had been called Wheelwright, but escaped that enemy, and had time to shoot three, besides one stray. The Algonquins had a slight advantage on shots, sixteen to fourteen, but the two Iroquois runs made it an Iroquois game, and the score all tied for the season, with two games to play.

Second Game

A fast rush of Algonquins through the Sweet Fern - too fast for some, Daingerfield,R., Pratt,B., and E.T.P. arriving in the Boneyard very soon, followed by R.W.H. A shot found its mark in the Aspinwall tree, and down came S.W.M., first Iroquois. Then W.L., from the far south. Assorted warriors followed, with the score five-all at the end of twelve minutes, and then gradually creeping up in the Algonquins' favor, until, with the game half over, they led, ten to six.

The tribes continued to lose men pretty evenly - fourteen to eleven, with ten minutes to go, when up came Procter with an Iroquois run. Then Talbot with another, and Iroquois began to grow more cheerful. Then Sortwell, killed just before the line. Thompson,D. came in with an Algonquin run, and the Algonquins again had a little better record on shots, twenty-one to nineteen. But the Iroquois' victory was assured when Muir, unkilled, also reported an Iroquois run, and the game was won with a run score of three to one. Procter, Talbot, Sortwell, and Muir were together, and after their leader was killed had to figure things out for themselves. Sortwell kept crawling and was eventually killed, but the other three got up and ran, down by the bonfire, and got across the line. Procter and Talbot were killed soon afterwards, but Muir remained alive until the All In was called. T.L. killed three Iroquois. C.H.C. did fine work, accounting for four Algonquins; and Pratt,P. did away with three of them.

The Iroquois were now one game up, and sure of either a winning season or a tie. As the score for all the games that ever were was tied, the importance of the last game was tremendous!

Last Game

Very fast on both sides, but no deaths for five minutes, when MacAusland, Iroquois, appeared. He was succeeded by an Algonquin, Stevens,B. There were very big doings in the raspberry bushes. There fell J.W.P., who had discovered who two of the enemy were and was holding fire until he

Wednesday
August 28
cont'd

could discover the third. Then came Mallory, making it two apiece. Four Iroquois followed, then two Gonks, then various assorteds, the score seven-all at the end of ten minutes, then a slight lull, then eleven-all when the game was half over. Thirteen apiece, fifteen, sixteen - with five minutes more. Trimingham, scouting among the dead in the Boneyard, laid David Howe low. Two more Iroquois at the end - Fish and Muir - leaving the Algonquins two shots ahead when the All In was called. S.W.M. brought in an Iroquois run, made along the shore! Iroquois hopes soared; then came T.L., with a run for the Algonquins. Again the score depended on shots. These were now tied, and there was only one man left to report - the Iroquois captain, C.H.C.

Everything depended on him, as he came along the ridge from the south. If he was dead: the Algonquins would have won the game on shots, tied the season, and left the tie for all the years unbroken. If alive: the Iroquois would have tied the game, won the season by one game, and broken the tie for all the years, putting them ahead in victories.

He was alive!! The Iroquois had tied the game and won the season; and pandemonium broke out. Never was there such a day or such a season of Scouting, and never was the outcome in doubt until the very last man had made his report. This is one of the very finest Scouting seasons there has ever been, and both winning and losing captains and sides should feel very proud.

R.R., who has been coming in for dinner a good deal lately,

Wednesday
August 28
cont'd

came for supper too tonight, for the first time.

Digestion Club in the Annex, A.S. reading three short Masefield stories, and O.Henry's Cop and the Anthem.

Quiet Games until half-past-eight. Then L.E.R. began that delightful book, The Prisoner of Zenda. It is an old favorite here, but has not been read for a good many years.

This was a Big Day!

Thursday
August 29
B. 29.8
T. 52
W. West
Calm

H.R. gave the Morning Talk, mostly about rigging of boats and the development from square-rigger to fore-and-aft rigged schooner.

We have finished reading the Life of Houdini, which is most interesting, and this morning began Captain Joshua Slocum's Sailing Alone Around the World, which promises to be as good.

As usual, during Scuad time and in all spare moments, there was much building of boats. The names this year are more varied - and longer! - than ever.

Everyone felt rather lazy after yesterday's great Scouting. T.I.R. spent most of the day sleeping, except for one journey to the store to telephone, and did not appear until evening.

In the afternoon, Boatbuilding, with a run to Fourway, and

Senior Soccer

Panatelas	Favoritas
E.T.P.	S.W.M.
C.H.C.	R.W.H.
R.G.A.	W.D.T.
W.L.	J.W.P.
T.W.N.	Daingerfield,R.
Mallory	Muir
Procter	Russell
Hardy	Talbot
Thompson,D.	Fish
Trimingham	Cutler
Goodhue	Shaw

Once more, although it was very cool on the shore, the soccer field proved to be extremely warm. The game started with much energy and a great deal of noise; although the noise held out better than the energy did, it

was a good game throughout, ending in a 1-1 tie. W.L. scored for the Panatelas early in the first period, and was threatening all the time. In the second quarter, S.W.M. scored for the Favoritas, but after that, in spite of many trips up and down the field and much bombardment of both goals, there was no further score for either side.

Thursday
August 29
cont'd

Cereal Supper - in the middle of which arrived

James B. Cooley 3rd
J. Arnold Lowell, J.

whose mail has already reached mountainous proportions and whom we have been expecting for a long time. With them they brought

Pembroke H. Macdermot

of whom we had almost given up hope.

That was a Great Event!

Last Charade Evening

1. C.H.C. Juliet

Scene 1. "Jew". A Hebraic family! C.H.C., the mother, sweeping and cleaning, and endeavoring to quiet the baby (Wheelwright); Snelling the bearded father; Putnam and Hall,D. the boys who wanted a dime to go to the movies. Finally father and boys departed, and mother, with the aid of prune juice and the story of Rip Van Winkle, got the very active baby to sleep!

Scene 2. "Lee". The Ouani returning from a trip! Such grumblings came from her crew that some of us were sure the word was "crab" - but finally she was brought into

Thursday August 29 cont'd

the lee of the shore, the welcome command of "Let 'er run" was given, and the crew quieted.

Scene 3. "Et". An epochal scene! C.H.C. gathered a huge crowd to witness the great pie-eating contest, for which all the champions had collected. The excitement was intense! At last the doors were opened, and we saw the finalists - W.L., Alsop, and Wheelwright - with pie-plates and pie-plates, all empty, surrounding them, and some few remnants of pie in front of them. W.L. was near the end and subsided, being dragged away before our eyes. Alsop and Wheelwright kept at it still, with tremendous energy, Alsop finally victorious, though closely pressed by Neddy all the way! A wonderful scene!

Scene 4. "Juliet". Most romantic, R.W.H. a cloaked Romeo, climbing up and up, but never quite as high as the fair Juliet (Emmet), who did indeed seem unattainable as she smiled gently down.

2. Tutankhamen. E.T.P.

Scene 1. "Tu". The statue of Pompey (Swett), with Caesar (Fish) stalking wearily up and down before it. Stealthy figures glide into the room, led by Brutus (R.G.A.), with an enormous sword. Before he realises his danger, Caesar is stabbed, and falls with the pathetic, "Et tu, Brute!" A most dramatic portrayal of the scene.

Scene 2. "Tank". Modern warfare, trenches, rifles, all the fixings, including a huge and invincible Tank, which moved slowly forward, crushing everything in its path.

Scene 3. "Amen!" This was not difficult to guess, as many

monks passed slowly in procession, chanting again and yet again, "Amen, Amen!".

Thursday
August 29
cont'd

Scene 4. "Tutankhamen!" Wonderful discoveries made by excavators in Egypt. A teaspoon, a paste-jar, and other marvellous things are brought to light by the ardent diggers. The final triumph, when the tomb was opened, was the discovery of an excellently preserved mummy (Hardy), who certainly merited E.T.P.'s "It sure was wuth it!"

3. Mortar. W.D.T.

Scene 1. "More". Enter a boy, who bows and sits down. Then another, and another, and more and more until we wonder just how big the charade side is. At the last, T.I.R., who comforts us by announcing, "That's all there is - there isn't any more!"

Scene 2. "Tar". Three extremely jolly tars, Procter, Goodhue, and Daingerfield,R., are eyed coldly by the three very coy young ladies, Muir, Burr, and Howe,D. To the strains of "So, honey, with our pockets full of money", by W.D.T., offstage, they finally persuade the ladies that their company is worth having after all, and all go off the stage together in a most friendly way.

Scene 3. "More tar".* In the dim light, the Ku Klux Klan, led by the grim and ruthless W.D.T., decided that

*(We still feel that the whole word should be acted as a whole word and not as two, but the acting was so magnificent (and we were able to guess the word, besides) that we register only a mild protest -)

Thursday
August 29
cont'd

the only fate for the hapless chicken thief (T.W.N.) is tarring and feathering. He is well smeared with tar, while the cruel Klansmen rejoice - and then rolled in a Moab-full of feathers, to arise a most appalling spectacle, and cured, we are sure, of chicken-stealing forevermore. A marvellous scene, and worthy to end this best of all Charade evenings.

T.L. played for us before and between acts, most remarkable melodies that included bits of everything we had ever heard.

The charades were run off so promptly that we had time to sing Lilliburlero and Dixie afterwards.

Reading afterwards.

A lovely morning, with a light breeze coming in from the northwest. Boat-building occupied everyone's time, as we had high hopes of the races this afternoon. Rehearsals also went on.

Friday
August 30
B. 30
T. 52
W. N.W.
Clear

Two new signs have gone up - Harley Street outside of S.W.M.'s cabin, and Downing Street for C.H.C.

By dinner time the wind had completely died out, so there was no chance of the boat races. This cheered up those who have still a good deal to do on their boats, and also gave us an opportunity to run off the shell races.

Shell Races

Juniors

First Heat — Time: 3:29 1/5

1. Hall,G. - Osprey
2. Muir - Cygnet
3. Howe,J. - Albatross
4. Putnam - N.B.

The pond was perfectly flat, and - after a motorboat had circled around and departed, and the PiePlant had been brought in - the conditions were perfect for the races. All four oarsmen had difficulty in steering, being misled by the angle of the shore and starting out in the direction of Monkey Point. Hall,G. led, with Muir close behind him, but losing time by weird steering, as did Howe,J. An exciting race, with Hall,G. going very fast across the line and defeating Muir by three lengths. Howe, J. was third by two and a half more, and Putnam, who had difficulty in keeping his balance, fourth by five lengths.

Second Heat — Time: 3:38

1. Howe,D. - N.B.
2. Talbot - Osprey
3. Hall,D. - Cygnet
4. Smith - Albatross

Again the steering caused loss of time. Talbot went too far out, crossing behind Howe,D. Howe won by ten lengths,

Friday August 30 cont'd

although his stroke was a very short and choppy one. Talbot and Hall,D. were close, the former getting second place by two lengths and a half. Smith rowed with a good long stroke.

Final Heat

Time: 3:29 2/5

1. Hall,G. - Osprey
2. Muir - Albatross
3. Howe,D. - Cygnet
4. Talbot - N.B.

A close race, and an exciting one, although at times it looked as though all four rowers were going to crash into each other. As they neared the finish, Hall,G., in spite of a crab, pulled out a little lead and finally won, rowing in good form, by ten feet. Muir, also going extremely well, beat Howe,D. by three lengths.

Seniors

Time: 3:14 5/10

1. Cutler - Osprey
2. Trimingham - Cygnet
3. Boardman - Albatross
4. Mallory - Cygnet

This was easily Cutler's race, and he finished six lengths ahead of Trimingham and rowing beautifully. Trimingham worked hard and went well, deserving second place. The other two were close behind him, and only a length separated them.

These were good races, and, considering how little chance there has been for Shell Navigation this summer, very well rowed on the whole. Cutler and Hall,G. seem particularly versatile on the water; each of them brought his four-paddler in first the other day, and both rowed exceptionally well this afternoon,

Senior Ball

(Aug.31)

The soft shadows of late yestreen witnessed an internationa-transcontinental apple-knocking garden party in which was exhibited every brand of apple culture from that performance by Connie Mack's specialists in the somnolent citadel of Philadelphia to the extremely Roquefort ration served up by the dust-chewers of the tank towns of Wisconsin. The Canadian representatives were

royally regaled with the ripe raspberry root and delivered in sealed packages to the turbulent twittering of several of Mrs. Audubon's best birds.

At the end of Act I, Scene 1, the Seals had only one stamp to their credit, although any number of them had swung the sealing-wax, for W.D.T. did a Fisk tire sign on the second station, and E.T.P., after a long voyage, didn't quite fetch the home port. The Royals, bent on making hay while the sun was still shining, cut five notches in the pitchfork handle as a result of various offensive gestures, chief of which was a double entry by the Pleon Yacht Club's star book-keeper (Oh, Thomas! was it a secret!) with two of his comrade clerks waiting to check in. In the fourth column they dislodged no less than five pieces of plaster from the sealing. No'th Ca'lina's trowel twiddler was chief Celotex when he knocked out a four-cornered chunk in the deep center of the room. J.A.L. flew out the window, but P.N.M. left a single finger-print in the Putty, and T.L.'s rap, to the opposition, was a Rhap-sody in Blue. On Thomas' tap some seal forgot to turn off the faucet, and Mallory swung the pipe against the fixture for a double crack. While the Royals were thus laboring in a perfect union, the Seals were decidedly out of water, scooping up but one fish on the attack and indulging in some vigorous but inaccurate flipper work on the defence.

In floe five, however, they waxed their whiskers. Their right bower-boy, a red Seal if you can imagine such a thing, and W.D.T. each bit off a good chunk of ice, and

TWILIGHT SENIORISSIMUS BALL

Seals vs. of at Friday, August 30 1929

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
••		••	1 J.C.C.	6	2×S 1 E2		S E1		K	·3		K	FC				6	1	0		
•••		•	2 W.O.T.	3	2·L 1		K		2×2		2×S	K		Γ7			4	2	1		
	••••		3 E.T.P.	1	S S 5·2		K				2×1		S×S 2	S×S 5			3	4	2		
•••••	•	•	4 J.W.P.	2	S S		K		2×2		S×2 E3		S 2 1	6·3			4	3	1		
•		•	5 T.I.R.	5	6·4 FC			K	S×S FC		Γ8		K	K			6	1	0		
	•••	••	6 Putnam	4	FC			E4	2×2		2		3×S				3	2	0		
			7 W.L.	7		·3		K	2×1		S×1		8·6				4	2	2		
•			8 R.W.H.	8		K		·3	S 1		6·3 1		1				5	0	3		
	•		9 Procter	9		1·3			3×S 4 E5	K		K	·6				4	1	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..2 Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	0/1	0/1	0/1		7/8	4/12	0/12	3/15	1/16	/	/	39	16	9		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1	0	0	0		3	3	0	2	0		Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
				•••	•••••	1-b. on errors.													•••		•	
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.												X	X	X	X	X

Umpire. Round Robin of Scorer A.S.

Royals vs. of at

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
•		•	1 Howe, J.	4	3×2 1	Γ3	·3		Γ6		S S E3		S 2 1				6	1	1		
••••		•	2 S.W.M.	3	2×2 4 H	K			K		K		1				5	2	2		
•••	•••		3 J.A.L.	6	3×1	S×1 2 1		Γ8	K			5Γ	Γ6				6	2	2		
	•	••	4 P.M.M.	1	K	S 2 E4		2×2 E6 1		E5 2 3 1		Γ6	1·3				6	2	2		
	•	•	5 T.L.	5	2×2 E2	HP		2×2 4 1		2×2 3 FC		1					4	2	2		
••••••	•	•	6 T.W.N.	2	S×1 3	Γ6		3×S 3 FC		2·6 1		4·3					5	2	2		
•			7 R.G.A.	7	K		K	K		4·3			4×3 4 1				5	1	1		
•	•		8 Mallory	8	E4		K	2×1 2			1·3		K				5	1	1		
			9 Russell	9	4·3		1	1·6 1			K		3×2 3 E4				5	1	2		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	5/5	1/6	0/6	5/11	0/11	1/12	0/12	0/12	2/14	/	/	/	47	14	16		

Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	3	1	1	5	0	2	0	1	3			Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	••				•••••	1-b. on errors.													•••		•	
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.												X	X	X	X	X

Umpire. of Scorer.

E.T.P., the slugging Sealpacker-chief, then put his own special

Friday August 30 cont'd

mark on the package as he flipped the snowball right off the far edge of the ice-floe. Thawed out by this, the rest of the Sealpack then sent the Royal Mounted on any number of fruitless quests to the frozen waste lands, committing with wanton disregard for Royal authority eleven felonies on the silver plate in two criminal sessions. J.W.P. in particular started on what will doubtless be a long criminal career by showing that burglary begins at home. Laying off for awhile in the seventh hour, as all good workmen do, they waxed hot again in the eighth under the eye of the foreman (H.R.) and punched the time clock thrice. One final frappé at the ninth counter, and they called it a day, leaving the Royals, who some time back had run out of gas a long way from the filling station, to balance the budget of a four-run deficit.

The management has made every effort this season to stamp out the pernicious practice of betting at the local ball park, rightly feeling that players who gambol on the green shouldn't be gambled on with the green, but still the sordid traffic persists. When the Royals mounted for their final ride, the question was how many raisins they could knock out of the rice pudding. Naturally they done what they could. Mr. Ames of Milton swung the sceptre against the bean for one bag. The second trooper stirred up considerable ozone with his pine without deflecting the ooze of the pitch, but the next one was safe as yesterday's rice pudding when one of the Seals played croquet wicket. A couple

Friday
August 30
cont'd

of king's messengers then delivered most handsomely, and the deficit was now only two, a mere mistake which the Pleon penswinger could have turned into a surplus while out for lunch. He didn't even get a peek at a plate. Of the two left-handed lancers of the Royal Mounted, one developed popping in the carburetor and was all greased up by his fellow mechanic, who during the entire soirée was making Tanglefoot fly paper look like an ordinary non-mucilaginous sheet of foolscap, and the other rolled straight down the alley to his rival spheroid slinger, who copied the code of the Mounted and got his man.

J.A.L.

(We note that Mr. Lowell's style has not suffered from his travels.)

To our joy, back came J.W.S. this afternoon, bringing with her C. A. S. and J. D. Shaw

H.R. does not, as a result of the game, have to eat ice cream on Sunday; A.S. did, as a result of the game, eat rice pudding for supper.

In the evening there were a few Boats, and several rehearsals.

C.H.C., J.A.L., and P.N.M. went to Skowhegan to see a performance of Hamlet.

Reading for half-past-niners.

C.A.S. left for Seal Harbor soon after breakfast.

Saturday
August 31
B. 29.9
T. 52
Calm, clear

H.R. finished his series of talks, with most interesting explanations of the rigging and manipulation of sailing boats.

We were dreadfully sorry to have two of the boys leave today - Bill Stevens departing by water in the morning and McKim Daingerfield leaving with his aunt after dinner.

H.R., S.M., and A.S. went to Waterville. There was great excitement over S.M.'s ticket to Canada, but after the morning journey, violent telephonings, and a Waterville trip by C.H.C. and P.N.M. in the afternoon, it was arranged that she will not have to go until tomorrow - which is still much too soon, but at least better than having her go tonight.

P.N.M. went out in a shell shortly after breakfast and did not reappear for a long time; some of us worried at his absence; some of us marvelled at his endurance; but few of us suspected him of going to pay calls, which was what he really was doing!

A squad brought branches for decorating, in the morning, and a highly efficient one made the Parlor beautiful, after dinner. The mantelpiece, too, is decorated this year, with pine branches and goldenrod. A few last rehearsals were run off, final properties gathered together, and always, everywhere, boats built and tried out. A very busy day!

Saturday
August 31
cont'd

FANCY DRESS BALL

Captain Reece	T.I.R.
Coxswain	Putnam
Boatswain	P.N.M.
Mother	Howe,J.
Sailors	Shaw
	Sykes
	Wheelwright
	Townsend
Sisters, Cousins, Aunts	MacAusland
	Smith
	Sortwell
	Stevens,B.
	Rosett
	Hall,D.
Pyramus	W.L.
Thisbe	Burr
Wall	Emmet
Moonshine	Alsop
Lion	Trimingham
Quince	Fish
Queen of the Western Islands	E. Sher.
Joe	T.L.
Jerry	E.T.P.
Jim	Beyer
Red Devil	Pratt,P.
Blue Devil	Payson
Parson	R.W.H.
Uncle	Cutler
Remorseless Fiend	R.G.A.
Remorseless Fiend	J.W.P.
Babe	Beyer
Babe	Thompson,R.
Robin	Sortwell
Lord Bateman	C.H.C.
Sophia	A.S.
Porter	Russell
Mother	Pratt,B.
Daughter	Thompson,H.
Wedding Guests	Evans
	Hall,G.
	Talbot
Turkish Jailers	Hardy
	Goodhue
Guest	Swett
Shagpat	W.D.T.
Shibli Bagarag	T.W.N.
Baba Mustapha	J.R.
Noorna	E.Shaw
Karaz	S.W.M.
Kadza	J.C.C.
Slaves of Sword	Boardman
	Mallory

Vizier	Dainger,R.	Saturday
Slaves of Dish	Snelling	August 31
	Thompson,D.	cont'd
Slaves of Ba-	Procter	
ba Mustapha	Muir	
	Howe,D.	
	Stanton	

After supper, there was the usual rushing about, clamor for wigs, lighting of lanterns, and discovery that some lovely lady was far too broad across the shoulders for the dress that had been intended for her. But everyone was wonderfully efficient, and when the procession formed - very promptly! - it was a gorgeous sight. J.R., the splendid Baba Mustapha, led off, with S.M., Red Riding Hood. A most motley crowd followed - Lion, Red and Blue Devils, innocent Babes, many eastern gentlemen, many lovely ladies, sailors, and the tremendous, and tremendously bearded, Shagpat.

Round and round the room went the Grand March; then there was a Round Dance, most tumultuous. Then we all settled down to watch the performances.

First came Captain Reece, one of the most delightful of stunts, though one we have not often had. T.I.R. was a most kind and thoughtful captain, thinking always of the comfort of his crew. That 'nervous, shy,low-spoken man', Putnam, was greeted with approval when he suggested that Captain Reece's charming relatives might be bestowed on the crew. Captain R. nobly relinquished the earls and dukes to which they had been promised - and was well rewarded when he beheld the boatswain's mother, Howe,J., truly a delightful plump lady. No less lovely were the other ladies, and when the curtain was

Saturday
August 31
cont'd

drawn, we hated to lose sight of the merry mariners and their beautiful brides.

Next came Pyramus and Thisbe, which we have not seen for a very long time. It was delightfully done, and all the parts, some of which are rather long, well learned. Emmet made the perfect Wall, while Trimingham's ferocity as Lion was unparalleled. Alsop, the Moonshine, and Fish, who was Quince and recited the Prologue, were also fine. But as for Pyramus and Thisbe! - how the wall could bear to keep them separated it is hard to see. W.L. made a most gallant lover, and his death was indeed a tragic one. And if our sorrow was great at losing him, it was nearly unbearable when the lovely Thisbe, with her sweet voice, her little lisp, her brown curls, came, saw Pyramus' lifeless form, said, 'Asleep, my love? What! Dead, my love!' and stabbed herself! A splendid performance.

Following this came The Western Islands - wherein, as H.R. said, John Masefield demonstrates the good and evil of a Voluminous Vocabulary. He does indeed - and justice was done to his remarkable language by Joe and Jerry - T.L. and E.T.P. - who rose to wonderful heights of vituperation. Never has this been done as well, and how the Queen (E.Sher) was able to sit upon her throne and keep a straight face is a miracle. She did, however, until charming Jim (Beyer) broke the spell, when she gave him the crown she had waiting and invited him to have the other throne. The activities of the

Red Devil and the Blue Devil (Pratt,P. and Payson) were tremendous, and when last seen it looked as though there was little joy in store for the over-confident Joe and Jerry. A wonderful stunt, and excellently done by all the actors.

Saturday
August 31
cont'd

That Ancient and Pathetic Ballad, the Babes in the Wood, was next presented. Cutler was the wicked uncle, and J.W.P. and R.G.A. the most remorseless of Fiends. The tender youth of the Babes, white-capped and nightgowned, Beyer and Thompson,R., melted the hearts of the Fiends, however, to the extent that they did not kill the babes, but merely left them in the woods. The babes soon gave up hope, however, and lay down neatly on their backs, with their toes turned up, and their hands folded - such a heart-rending sight that the Robin was moved to great emotion and covered them up very carefully. It was a great relief to see them revived and able to dance around with the rest of the troupe in the last scene, and everyone apparently friendly again. A delightful scene, and the whole scene extremely well coached and put on by the Prefects Two.

H.R. then announced 'The Loving Ballad of Lord Bateman, in which is shown the Faith of Woman and the - oh, we don't want to be unkind to the eminent Nobleman!' With J.A.L. (who, by the way, was one of the original Babes in the Wood, but successfully survived it) reciting, the dramatic scenes were rapidly presented. Lord Bateman was certainly the very picture of 'a noble lord of high degree', and it is not in the least to be wondered at that

Saturday
August 31
cont'd

the ladies found him so attractive. Sophia (A.S.) waited seven years and fourteen days for him - but it was lucky she waited no longer, as when she finally reached his castle, he was 'just now taking his young bride in'. The Proud and highly efficient Young Porter (Russell) came to the rescue and was heartily welcomed as husband by Thompson,H. and son-in-law by the mother (Pratt,B.) The wedding guests most helpfully prepared a feast, Sophia and Lord Bateman rejoiced to see each other again, and all did dance and all did sing, 'right merrily, right merrily', as the scene ended.

T.L. then played for us, delightfully, as always.

The last stunt was a tremendous one! To those who have listened to the Shaving of Shagpat this summer, the scenes explained themselves. The first was taken from the chapter called The Dish of Pomegranate Grain and showed Baba Mustapha, the wise barber and great talker (J.R.), seated in company with his good friend Feshnavat the Vizier father of Noorna Bin Noorka (E.Shaw), former friend but now bitter enemy of the mighty Shagpat. The anti-Shagpat group has sent for Baba Mustapha to attempt the shaving, and he agrees with right good will. The dish of pomegranate grain is set before them, and they prepare to enjoy it, but are instantly attacked by the fiend Karaz in the disguise of a flea, who bites them savagely, hopping from one to the other and causing them acute anguish. Noorna comes to their aid and whips a magic drug into the dish, which for the moment banishes the flea. They feast

together and depart upon their perilous quest.

The next scene presented Shagpat seated in glory, his hair and beard flowing in dusky majesty about him. He was under a spell and could not move, but his eyes rolled so savagely that it required much courage to approach him. Baba Mustapha, however, assuming the Persian robe and the cap of Shiraz, grasped the razor manfully and addressed himself to the task. Twice and thrice he was forced to desist by the savage attacks of the demon flea, but, conquering his anguish, he lifted the fatal razor and applied it to the beard of Shagpat. Instantly uprose the Identical, standing erect and glowing amid the masses of hair! A bolt seemed to strike the unhappy barber, who fell to the floor - and the scene closed with Shagpat still sitting in hirsute majesty.

The third scene was one of such quick-succeeding thrills that, like the Flashes Of The Sword, they dazzled the eyes of the audience. A red light blazed, and Karaz entered, in full splendor of infernal scarlet. He made a dash at Noorna and would have grasped her, but the Slaves of the Sword intervened, protected her, and forced the genie into a corner, where Noorna imprisoned him by sprinkling a magic powder, which burst into lurid flame which the genie could not pass. He put forth all his power, but in vain. Now came The Flashes Of The Sword, each flash accompanied by rolling thunder. The red light grew more and more vivid, and in rushed Shibli Bagarag, the Master of The Event, carrying the Sword of Aklis. The first blow pierced the heart of Karaz, who fell in a scarlet heap to the floor; the second shore

Saturday August 31 cont'd

away half the hair and beard of the monster. Another, and the Event was accomplished: "Day was on the Baldness of Shagpat!" and, in a general glare of red and green lights, flashing of lightning, rolling of thunder, this truly amazing scene closed!

Then came the last event, the Absorbing of Sherbert, a most easy and pleasant occupation in which everyone took part. Everything had run so smoothly that it was not much after ten o'clock. Triple Taps, with Shrimps in the middle, ended this very fine Fancy Dress Ball.

Appointments for September 1-3

Inspectors - - - Procter and Thompson,R.
Flag - - - - - - - - - - Daingerfield,R.
Weather - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Hall,D.

Sunday
September 1
B. 29.80
T. 62
W. N.W.
Clear

Very warm and pleasant, most delightful weather for the first of September.

Photographs were taken after Service, going very quickly and smoothly.

Final Weighings - while the results have not yet been released for publication, it is rumored that there have been great gains.

YACHTS

Wrecker	Alsop, ex Muir
Fierce Thing	Boardman
πR^2	Boardman
'H NIKH (Victory)	Cutler
Huh - Mebbe?	Evans and Thompson,D.
RMwl:Wo (Body by Fisher)	Fish
Snake's Hips	Hall,D.
Columbia	Hall,G.
Der Schüler aus der Schwietz	Hardy
Wet Paint	MacAusland
Hop Along Too	Mallory
Mortified Morpheus	Mallory
Shamrock	Muir
ש ז ל ך ג ר ן (Lux et Veritas)	Procter
Juicy Fruit	Procter
Shooting Star	Putnam
Nameless Nobleman	Russell
Balloonatic	Shaw
Go As You Please	Shaw
Puppy Biscuit	Smith and Payson
Catnip	Sortwell
Show Boat	Stanton
Cats' Pyjamas	Stevens,B.
The Duke Steps Out	Talbot and Howe
C.U.Later	Thompson,H.
One Long Hop	Thompson,R. and Chat-
Red Cloud	Townsend field
Yellow Bird	Townsend
Atlantis	Trimingham
Hennessy 3☆	Trimingham
Fandango	J.D.S.
Vixen	R.W.H.
?	S.W.M.
Apple Betty	T.I.R.

Sunday
September 1
cont'd

This made a total fleet of thirty-four - the Red Cloud and the Wrecker were last-minute entries. The wind was moderate, from the northwest, and the starters anchored a little way beyond Pickerel.

Preliminary Round

First Heat

1. πR^2
2. Catnip
   Show Boat
   Snake's Hips

A fine race, with the πR^2 leading throughout and winning. The Catnip was a close second. The Snake's Hips steered wildly and then upset, being righted and finishing last. The Show Boat was a good third. Two boats got away and headed for Gleasons' but fortunately were overtaken before they had gone very far. After this the pickers-up were more wary and no other boats escaped them.

Second Heat

1. Go As You Please
2. Nameless Nobleman
   Shamrock
   Vixen

The Go As You Please had things its own way, and, going beautifully, won by fifty feet. The Nameless Nobleman and Shamrock made a fighting finish, but the former was just able to sneak out ahead of the latter for second place. The Vixen upset early in the heat and was last.

Third Heat

1. Atlantis
2. Mortified Morpheus
   Wrecker
   Body by Fisher
   Puppy Biscuit

In this heat there were five boats, the post-entry Wrecker being worked in. It was in fairly poor shape, however, being split through the hull, and was not able to get in the money in spite of its brave efforts. The Morpheus and Atlantis made a great race of it, the former leading for a time and then being passed and defeated by Trimingham's pride, the Atlantis.

Fourth Heat

1. Huh - Mebbe?
2. Fandango

The Huh- Mebbe? got away to a slow start but gathered speed and quickly passed the rest of the fleet to come in first, The others were all close when the Yellow Bird suddenly changed its course and collided with the Victory. Both were set up and continued, but the Fandango had made the most of its opportunity and got second place.

Special Elimination Heat

1. One Long Hop
2. Victory
   Apple Betty
   Red Cloud

This was an extra heat, with the Victory being given another chance, and the Red Cloud being worked in. The latter was quickly out of it; the other three made a fine race of it, with the Apple Betty losing time by upsetting and the One Long Hop finally nosing out the Victory.

Sixth Heat

1. Fierce Thing
2. C. U. Later
   Columbia
   Hop Along Too

The Hop Along Too got discouraged early and was out of the race very soon. The Fierce Thing went into the lead, and, though closely pressed by the C. U. Later throughout the race, lived up to its reputation and won the heat.

Seventh Heat

1. Balloonatic
2. Juicy Fruit
   Wet Paint
   Der Schüler aus der Schweitz

The Balloonatic had things its own way and beat the Juicy Fruit by a considerable margin. The Wet Paint came in third, but was not dangerously close. The Swiss Scholar proved to be more at home on land than on the sea and did not last long.

Eighth Heat

1. Shooting Star
2. Hennessy 3 ★
   Lux et Veritas
   Cat's Pyjamas

There were several upsets, but the Shooting Star proved

Sunday
September 1
cont'd

the fastest of the outfit and beat the Hennessy 3★ (designed by P.N.M. and rebuilt by Trimingham) in an exciting race.

Ninth Heat

1. The Duke Steps Out
2. ?
   One Long Hop
   Victory

This was the most exciting race of the afternoon. The Question Mark, the hope of the south, upset early in the race. The Victory and One Long Hop, though they had won their way into this heat by coming through the elimination one, were outclassed. The Duke Stepped Out in fine form and came in first, and the valiant Question Mark, when set up, came through the fleet with tremendous speed and finished second, amid wild applause.

Demi-Semi Finals

First Heat

1. πR^2
2. Go As You Please
3. Catnip
   Balloonatic

The wind was beginning to pull around to the north, and the finishes were farther and farther from the Point, although the starters kept moving in. (These gentlemen, by the way, were extremely cheerful, in spite of the long waits they had to endure. Their style, while they waited, was varied and interesting: T.L. stood up and directed songs, while E.T.P. sang cheerfully for him; C.H.C. somewhat unsociably lay in the bottom of his boat, with only his feet showing, and read Wodehouse; J.R. also reclined, but, having no book, was presumably deep in thought.) A good race. The four were close all the way, the πR^2 finally managing to win, with the Go As You Please second. As Shaw is not a regular camper, his boat cannot go any further in the races, and the Catnip goes into the Semi Finals.

Second Heat

1. Fandango
2. Atlantis
3. Huh - Mebbe?
   Mortified Morpheus

All went well at first, but then the Mortified Morpheus, which was full of water, became very somnolent, and was out of it. The Fandango finally defeated the Atlantis, but, as J.D.S. is in the same situation as Shaw, the Fandango cannot race again either, and the Atlantis and Huh -Mebbe?

both progress into the next round.

Sunday
September 1
cont'd

The next heat was started, but the wind was dying rapidly, and it was quite late; so the rest of the races had to be postponed. There were some excellent heats today, and there is evidence of much careful work in boat-building. T.I.R. and R.W.H., with their assistants, were wonderfully efficient on the Point.

Last Picnic, on the Point - a rather cloudy evening, but not cold. Faculty Butlers. Afterwards, we had much singing - nearly all the Rounds we know, the Noah's Ark one (and also the Camp variation to it, written to the tune of When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again), and John Brown's Body.

To our great sorrow, our Britishers - S.M. and P.N.M. - had to leave on the evening train. We miss them both tremendously.

After we came in, L.E.R. recited to us, as she always does on the last Sunday, The Merryweather Light, which is very dear to all Campers.

Hymns went splendidly. Afterwards we had The Long Trail and the Maltese Cat, two of the best of the Kiplings.

Monday
September 2
B. 29.8
T. 65
W. S.W.
Clear

A very hot and heavy day - one of the hottest of the summer, with the thermometer still up to 74 late in the evening. We find it extremely warm, although J.A.L. and J.C.C. do say, 'This is nothing compared to Rapid City, S.D.!'

J.A.L. gave Morning Talk, mostly about working as a day-laborer, digging ditches and tarring the roof on the estate of Mrs. Knight, at Emerald Bay in California.

We had Faculty Butlers at dinner, and highly efficient they were.

Cutler broke another record this morning - he seems to have the habit! - lowering the swimming time from Pickerel in from 3:33 to 3:24 3/5.

David Hall's father and mother came to call in the afternoon.

After very short Afternoon Reading, there were more races.

Demi-Semi Finals

Third Heat

1. Hennessy 3★
2. Juicy Fruit
   Fierce Thing
   C.U.Later

A most complicated business getting the races started, as the wind hauled rapidly round from the southwest to the northwest and proceeded to come in hard, keeping the starters shifting. T.I.R. evolved the idea of letting us know beforehand which course each boat would have, which made the watching much more interesting. The C.U.Later had a broken spar and was out of the race. The Fierce Thing somersaulted early in the race, and, though it righted itself once, was unable to finish. The Hennessy 3★ came roaring down the course, to defeat the Juicy Fruit by a good margin. Both were going so fast and changing their course so much - as the wind and waves were going in different directions -

that they eluded the pickers-up. The Juicy Fruit, fortunately, upset very soon. We were afraid the Hennessy 3★ would keep on all the way across the bay, but, luckily, it too upset before the rowers were entirely exhausted.

Fourth Heat

1. ?
2. The Duke Steps Out
   Shooting Star
   Nameless Nobleman

The wind was strong, but most of the boats had been intended for lighter breezes, as we have not been racing in very heavy weather for the last few years; and so all four upset promptly, and for a time it looked as though none would finish. The pickers up made strenuous efforts to get all four going again, but had to give up on the Shooting Star and the Nameless Nobleman. The ?, which always seems able to stage a comeback, was finally set up and came in at a great rate, heading toward the Ouani Slip. It somersaulted once more, but then got going again, and continued until backwinded by the shore, when, having safely won the heat, it upset again. The Duke Steps Out, when set up, came beautifully, and finished second.

Semi-Finals

First Heat

1. πR^2
2. Atlantis
   Huh - Mebbe?
   Catnip

A fine race between the πR^2 and the Atlantis, both going finely, and the former winning by only six feet. The Huh - Mebbe? made a valiant attempt to finish third; the Catnip had broken a middle spar and so was out.

Unfortunately, the two strenuous heats of the semi-demi finals had done too much damage to the competing yachts, and, in spite of the Red Cross work done on the Point, all four - Hennessy 3★ , Juicy Fruit, ?, and The Duke Steps Out - had to be retired and overhauled.

So, instead of a one-day regatta, this is turning into a regular Race Week.

When starters and pickers-up got ashore and dried off, there was Skowhegan on the Ridge for the rest of the after-

Monday September 2 cont'd — noon. W.L.'s Shawnees proved slightly superior to R.G.A.'s Mingoes.

A hasty relief expedition went to the store to get more linseed oil and wire for the yachtsmen, and by evening most of the broken boats were nearly in shape again.

After supper, the Tree Game. The scores were not as high as usual, since we have had few Doodlebug Squads this year. Muir and Shaw were best, getting 19 out of a possible 31:

1. White Pine
2. Blue Spruce
3. Yew
4. Red Spruce
5. Red Pine
6. Witch Hazel
7. Alder
8. Quaking Aspen
9. White Birch
10. Hemlock
11. Juniper
12. Larch
13. Balsam
14. Arbor Vitae
15. Striped Maple
16. Paper Birch
17. Red Maple
18. Butternut
19. Black Cherry
20. Red Cherry
21. Shad Bush
22. Red Oak
23. White Oak
24. Beech
25. Large-toothed Poplar
26. Yellow Birch
27. Bog Willow
28. Viburnum
29. Hop Hornbeam
30. Black Ash
31. White Ash

Half-past-niners had reading, as usual,

E.T.P. caught an Eel! An extremely lively one, which jumped out of the net and on to the Parlor Floor.

Total Fish: 517 (44 of them bass)

Another hot day - the fire in the big room was most unnecessary!

Tuesday
September 3
B. 29.93
T. 70
W. West
Cloudy

J.A.L. finished his talks - leaving the job in California, journeying east, and working for a week in a sawmill at Ashland, Wisconsin.

Few and small squads, and much packing. Then, at ten, we all adjourned to the Point once more, for the third and last installment of the Boat Races. An extra heat was put in, to give some of the disabled and repaired boats a chance to compete again.

Semi-Demi Final — Special Heat

1. C.U.Later
2. Huh - Mebbe?
   Catnip
   Shooting Star

The wind was west and moderate. This was a fine race. The C.U.Later took the lead early and managed to keep it, beating the Huh - Mebbe? by twenty feet. The Huh - Mebbe? had another twenty on the Catnip, and the Shooting Star, which had upset once and been righted, was last by only thirty feet.

Semi-Finals

First Heat

1. Atlantis
2. πR^2
   C.U.Later

The semi-finals were now run off in two heats of three each. The first one had to be resailed, as the πR^2 and the Atlantis fouled and upset. On the second try, the Atlantis proved its superiority. The C.U.Later looked good for the finals for a while, but just at the end the πR^2 put on a burst of speed and got second place by a three-foot margin.

Second Heat

1. Hennessy 3 ★
2. Huh - Mebbe?
   ?

Tuesday
September 3
cont'd

The wind came in a little harder, and more from the south, so these boats finished against the Point. The Hennessy came fast, to defeat the Huh - Mebbe? by ten feet. The ? did its usual trick of upsetting early in the race, but was unable to stage the usual comeback and was out of the finals.

Finals

1. Atlantis
2. Huh - Mebbe?
   Hennessy 3★
   π R²

The starters moved a little south, so this race finished off the Point, in full view of the watchers. A fine race, with the Atlantis going extremely well and defeating the Huh - Mebbe? by fifty feet. The other two, unfortunately, fouled, when about a quarter of the way along and were out of the race.

A well-earned victory for Trimingham, whose success as a builder of boats is evidenced by his having had one boat in the finals last year and one other besides the winning one in the finals this year. Boardman also repeated his appearance in the finals, having had two (one of them the winner) in last year, and one this year. The Davids - Thompson and Evans - are also to be congratulated on their runner-up, the Huh - Mebbe?

The work of the starters, the pickers-up (who must have rowed very many miles in the last three days), the masters of ceremonies on the Point, and the Red Cross Unit - which made more than twenty repairs, from putting on new outriggers to re-hulling the Huh - Mebbe? - was most noble and efficient.

So ended another year's Yacht Races, with the Bermuda entry safely lodged on the rafters.

CUP RACES

September 1, 2, 3, 1929

ΠR²
Snake's Hips
Show Boat
Catnip

Nameless Nobleman
Go As You Please
Vixen
Shamrock

Mortified Morpheus
(Body by Fisher)
Atlantis
Puppy Biscuit
Wreeker

ΝΙΚΗ
(Victory)
Fandango
Yellow Bird
Huh-Mebbe?

Fierce Thing
Hop Along Too
Columbia
C.U. Later

Juicy Fruit
Balloonatic
Der Schüler aus der Schweitz
Wet Paint

Shooting Star
Hennessy 3 ★
Cat's Pyjamas

Cloud
Long Hop
Betty
ΝΙΚΗ (2nd try)
Duke Steps Out
Question Mark

1. ΠR²
2. Catnip

1. Go As You Please
2. Nameless Nobleman

1. Atlantis
2. Mortified Morpheus

1. Huh-Mebbe?
2. Fandango

1. Fierce Thing
2. C.U. Later

1. Balloonatie
2. Juicy Fruit

1. Shooting Star
2. Hennessy 3 ★

1. One Long Hop
2. ΝΙΚΗ

1. The Duke Steps Out
2. ?

1. ΠR²
2. Go As You Please *
3. Catnip

1. Fandango *
2. Atlantis

3. Huh-Mebbe?

1. Hennessy 3 ★
2. Juicy Fruit

1. ΠR²
2. Atlantis

Catnip
Shooting Star
Huh-Mebbe?
C.U. Later

1. ?
2. The Duke Steps Out

1. C.U. Later
2. Huh-Mebbe?

1. ?
2. Hennessy 3 ★

1. ΠR²
2. Atlantis

1. Atlantis
2. ΠR²

1. Hennessy 3 ★
2. Huh-Mebbe?

1. Atlantis

Runner-up:
Huh-Mebbe?

* disqualified - not built by regular Campers

Tuesday
September 3
cont'd

C.H.C. made a trip to Waterville.

The Halls came to call, and stayed for dinner.

A long and foolish Last Swim - usually there is very little lingering in the water on September days.

In the afternoon, two ball games, and a Ouani round Islands to the North.

Ouananiche

J.R.
Hardy Cutler
Emmet Fish
Pratt,B. Dainger,R.
Trimingham Snelling
Alsop Swett
Pass: Stanton
Hall,G.

Bug Ball

This game started out with some loose playing in the first inning and eight runs for the Cooley Hoboes. After that everyone tightened up considerably, the Lowell Tramps crept up gradually, and the score was 10-9 against them, when, in the last of the seventh, the Cooley Hoboes again got energetic and brought in two runs to win the game. Thompson,R. and Goodhue were the heavy hitters for the winning team, and of the losers, Thompson,H. and Talbot were the most successful bingle-getters.

Senior Ball

A big season along the Rialto was brought to a successful close by a nine-act drama depicting the conflict of the rival families of Curtains and Finales -

[illegible] vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	[illegible]	4	2 2° 2 HP	2 2° 2 ::		E7 S° E7 E3	T3								3	3	0	1	1
			2	[illegible]	3 2	8 E7° F 1	S E7° 7 1		E7 ° E5 ::		K							3	3	2	0	1
			3	SYKES	7 5	F F E4	1 S° 1 1		F3		K							4	1	1	1	1
			4	TALBOT	3 2	F ::	K		S 6 1 E7		6 1 E7							3	1	2	0	1
			5	ROSETT P	1	K	1		K		K							4	0	1	0	0
			6	TOWNSEND	6	::	K		S S° E 6 E3			8 S° 8 E7						4	2	0	0	2
			7	ROSETT [illegible] J.P.	5	K		K	K			K						4	0	0	0	0
			8	CHATFIELD	5	F C.		K		K		S F3						4	0	0	1	0
			9	REYER	9		K	F		K		K						4	0	0	1	0
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	2/2	3/5	0/5	4/9	0/9	0/9	1/10	/	/	/	/	/					
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Strnck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f'l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire. [illegible] *of* _____ *Scorer* [illegible]

COOLEY HOFOLS vs. _____ of _____ at _____ 19__

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.		Pos'n & No.	1	2 1	8 2	4 3	5 4	6 5	7 6	8 7	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
			1	THOMPSON R.	2 1	7 F° 7 1	±			S S° S ::		K						3	2	2	0	3
			2	STEVENS R.	5	7 7° 7 ::	F5			F HP		F 1 E1						3	1	1	1	0
			3	EVANS	6	K		K		K		K						4	0	0	0	0
			4	MCALISTER	7	1 S°		K			K	K						4	1	1	0	2
			5	[illegible]	4	S 1 S°		K			S 1 S		S ± S°					4	2	3	0	2
			6	PAYSON	8	1 1 S°			F ::		K		1 ± °					3	2	2	1	0
			7	SMITH	1 2	S 1 9° 3			K		S ::							2	1	1	0	2
			8	RUST	9	3 1 S° 2			F3		::							2	1	1	0	0
			9	[illegible]	3	2 2 E5°				K	K							3	1	0	0	0
			10																			
			11																			
				TIME OF GAME. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	8/8	/	D/8	0/8	1/9	D/9	0/9	2/11	/	/	/	/					
Balks.	Hit by pitc. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.												Earn'd rnns.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
						1-b. on errors.																
Muffed f l fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.												Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.																

Umpire. _____ *of* _____ *Scorer* _____

SENIOR BALL

Finales vs. of at Tuesday September 3rd 1921.

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
⁘	⁚	⁘	1 J.D.S.	6	K	K		K		1-3	2x5 3⊥		2x2 E3⊥				6	2	2		
		⁙	2 Howe, J.	4	3x2 3⊥	2x2 3 E4		1-3 ⊥		⌐6	4-6 E3		2x↑2 E4				6	3	2		
⁙	⁚		3 J.W.P.	2	K	2x ⊥ 2		K		2x ⊥ 2	FC		3x5 3⊥				6	3	3		
⁘			4 S.W.M.	3	2x2 2⊥	3 2-5⊥			⊥ 3x⊥ E3 1	2x ⊥ 2	1-3		K				6	3	4		
	·		5 J.A.L., Jr.	1	2x ⊥ 2	5 ⊥			3x1 3 E2	2x ⊥ 3		-3	2x5 2 E6				6	4	3		
⁚		·	6 Russell	8	2x ⊥ 2	2⌐			4-6 E6	5 E3		1-3	⊥				6	1	2		
⁚	⁙		7 W.L.	5	2x2 2 E4		⌐4		FC	WP		⊥	1-3				6	1	1		
	·	·	8 Boardman	9	⊥		K		K	1-3		-3					5	0	1		
·		·	9 Muir	7	2⌐		⌐3		-3		1-3		1-3				5	0	0		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	5/5	2/7	0/7	0/7	2/9	3/12	1/13	0/13	4/17	/	/	/	52	17	18		

Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.
					⁘⁚	5	3	0	1	1	3	1	1	3							

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	⁘⁚			

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
	X	X	X	X

Umpires Assorted of Scorer A.S.

Curtains vs. of at by

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
·	⁘	⁘	1 Putnam	4	5⌐		4x3 4 FC	5-3	2x2 3⊥	E7		FC					6	2	1		
·			2 Mallory	5	⌐8		⌐7	2x2 3⊥	2 5-2 1	3⌐		K					6	1	2		
⁚		⁚	3 J.C.C.	6	⊥		2x2 2 FC	2x2 2⊥	5x↑ 3 E8	K			5 E4				6	3	2		
	⁚		4 E.T.P.	1	K			⊥	2x5 2 FC		K		K				6	2	2		
⁘		·	5 T.W.N.	2		⊥	-3	⌐6	2-6 ⊥		⌐6		K				6	0	2		
⁘		⁘	6 W.D.T.	3		2⌐		3x ⊥ E6	1x 3 E3	2x2 4 E4	6-3		K				6	3	2		
			7 Thompson, D	9		⌐8		3⌐	9-6 E4	1-6 ⊥		2 2 5-2 ⊥					5	0	2		
			8 Procter	8		6-3		2x5 4 ⊥	5x2 3 ⊥	2x2 3 FC		⊥					5	3	3		
			9 Shaw	7			2-5 E6 E6	3x2 4 E9	5x2 3 ⊥	2 E6		2⌐					5	2	1		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	0/0	3/3	5/8	6/14	2/16	0/16	0/16	0/16	/	/	/	51	16	17		

Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.	1-b. on errors.	F'l'd'g errors.	Batt'y errors.
					⁘⁚	1	1	1	5	6	1	0	2	0							

Earn'd runs.	2-base hits.	3-base hits.	Home runs.	Total bases.
	⁙	·	·	

Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.

Left on bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
	X	X	X	X

Umpire of Scorer

one of the most striking bits of histrionics these old eyes have ever seen. The two opening acts prepared the audience for a rollicking farce, as seven of the Finales got themselves across the footlights amid riotous applause, while protagonist J.A.L. held the Curtains to a couple of scratch soliloquies. But a surprise was in store for those jaded critics who had already pigeon-holed the play in the slapstick category. The next two scenes showed the melancholy spectacle of five Finales who had forgotten their parts and retired to the wings. The sixth, in the role of the Milton Village Booby, got halfway to the centre of the stage - but then became comatose and was shuffled off amid the laughter following a Tutorium-Ticknor brother act. Meanwhile the' Curtains were recovering their tottering prestige - climbing three rungs in public favor when their chieftain, E.T.P., banished the pawn, Apple, to the Dismal Swamp and chased two of his fellow actors before him to the green room.

Individual cracks were less striking in the next three cantos, but the mob scenes proved even more effective, and group effort brought the house down and the Draperies' score up to sixteen - the most startling bit of versification appearing when W.D.T. successfully made three lines go for a quatrain. The Finales, however, were not passive all this while, garnering two well-merited rounds of applause in Act V when the Pride of the Plantation led off with an epigram and the Curtain infielders missed several cues. They continued to gain kudos in the next scene with the aid of

Tuesday September 3 cont'd

three heroic couplets from the pens of those popular playwrights, J.W.P., S.W.M., and J.A. L., Jr.

Yet when the critics gathered in the foyer before the last act the Curtains seemed destined to get the favorable notices. Then came the climax. The Finales' end-man was booed off the boards, but the next three succeeded in holding the stage. At this point, the Portières' short-fielder, mistaking the horse-hide for the buskin, stepped on it; and this, followed by Russell's mot, proved sufficient to ring down the Curtains - as the next post brought their actors nothing but a lot of fan mail.

J.C.C.

At supper, T.I.R. presented the Scouting Cup to C.H.C., at the end of one of the best of Scouting Seasons.

The prizes were given out:

Track and Field,	A:	Cutler
	B:	Muir
	C:	Pratt, P.
Dormitory,	First:	Muir
	Second:	Smith
	Third:	Procter
Honorable Mention:		Cutler, Beyer, Fish, and Mallory
Canoe Cup:		Cutler

(The Canoe Cup is one that is very rarely given, but it certainly was well earned by Cutler this year.)

Then came the toasts: T.L. gave the toast to H.R. and L.E.R., H.R. gave one to all the Campers, and J.R. gave the toast to the Merryweathers who died in the War and to A.M.R.

We had meant to have Boats, but the weather was so dark and gloomy that they were called off. So there was Go As You

Please, followed by strenuous Going to Jerusalem. MacAusland won the

Tuesday
September 3
cont'd

first game, and W.L. the second. Half-past-eighters had the special privilege of a Swim afterwards, as did the half-past-niners, after the reading of The Prisoner of Zenda. We could not quite finish it, sad to say.

Seven more went away on the Bar Harbor Express tonight - Mallory, Sykes, Rosett, Stevens,B., Emmet, Hardy, Trimingham - it was dreadful to see them go.

Wednesday
September 4
B. 29.85
T. 62
W. Calm
Cloudy

Swim at the Point. Then the appearance, at breakfast, of everyone in city clothes - horrid sights!

A few last sittings on suitcases, tyings up of stray bundles, and then a good half-hour of singing before everyone piled into the truck and autos and went to the Station. Payson played us a few tunes on his violin, for which he was given a hat full of pennies, rocks, and stray odds and ends found in pockets. Then the train came, and, with generals T.L. and S.W.M. in charge, even Burr and Putnam were put safely aboard, and they all went away. How they can all be nicer every year it is hard to see - but they are.

There were still a few to go by automobile; the Pratts came for Peter and Brace; R.W.H. took Daingerfield,R. to Castine; and Chatfield, Beyer, Sortwell, and Swett left with their families during the morning.

Well, there are still about twenty-five of us left!

Some Yard-squadding, Lamps, Parlor cleaning; but mostly a rather lazy day. T.I.R. thought he would like some exercise, so went out in a shell about fifteen minutes before lunch and upset approximately off Fourway!

After lunch we had more Prisoner of Zenda, and after supper we finished it.

There was some Soccer - until the ball burst - and then Tag Football. Swims; and Tea. Departure of Patsy, with A.G.D., who, to our great delight, came out for dinner and the afternoon.

At supper time, back came C.A.S.; and, just in time for

the end of supper - only they began at the beginning - six Wiggins. Bones came too, and was much disappointed at not finding Patsy anywhere; though whether his search was friendly or otherwise is very doubtful.

After everyone was fed, and the ladies had fixed most of the picnic for tomorrow (E.Sher. is housekeeping in a highly efficient way), L.E.R. finished the book. Then Telegrams - we think we are rather clever people!

From Bones to Patsy:
Elly Putnam is sleepy today. Out late at racing yachts.
Emigrated peacefully. I stand to oppose lawless ambuscades, representing you.

From Patsy to Bones:
Ejected peremptorily. I say 'tain't on level after riper years.
Every puppy is shockingly tough. Ordinary lapdogs are riotous.
'Ere, Pig! I say! Twist old legs, and rat you!

From Commander Byrd:
Pretty rudimentary eating. Tinned elephant not delicacy. Iced narwhal greasy.
Prunes rotten eating; tobacco exhausted; nine died in night. Gloomily,
Potatoes, rats, everything to eat nasty. Disgusting, iniquity, no Gin!
Please rush Esquimaux trousers especially! No drawers! I need goloshes!
Penguin ragout edible. Tried eating narwhal - Damn! I need gargle.
Pants really ended. Try enclose new dungarees in next grub.

And then to bed.

Laura Wiggins
Charles Wiggins 3rd.
Rosalind Wiggins
Laura Elizabeth Wiggins
Charles Wiggins 2d
John Wiggins

Thursday
September 5 -
Drizzly
Horrible

A miserable, misty-moisty morning - so no Mt. Abraham. We don't care - we'll go tomorrow.

We had an extremely pleasant time, in fact, the only disagreeable thing being T.I.R.'s departure, after breakfast. That we didn't like at all.

There was much reading - that perfect after-Camp book, Alf's Button. Prefects did Lamps. C.W.2 did wonderful things in the way of measuring and diagramming the Birch Canoe,in the Parlor. R.R. came in for dinner.

E.T.P. made out a remarkable Thursday Matinée Programme; and the valiant Ouani, with the Prefectorial Canoe, made the journey to the Mills and back, getting numerous ice cream cones, and, what was really important, oranges for Camp consumption. A.S. was hailed as the Burr of the Ouani - which she may or may not have deserved - but at least, oh, Mr. Putnam, she didn't lose her paddle overboard -

The excitement of the day came when E.Shaw got her leg caught between two boards of the Ouani Slip and was valiantly rescued by W.D.T. The Prefects four were by no means gallant - but they are hardly to be blamed for thinking the Ladies were trying to be funny, as all the three - the victim included - were hysterical! She is not much the worse for it - and perhaps someone will build the ladies the ladder they have been wishing for now!

Tea - supper (immediately after) - Mythology (H.R. playing!) - more book. This, we think, is a Nice Camp.

— THURSDAY - MATINEE —

- Programme -

" Quaraniche "

- dramatis personae -

C.W. - - - - - - - skipper

J.A.L. }
W.D.T. } paddlers
J.C.C. }
E.T.P. }

Time : 3.00 D.S.T.
Destination : ?

A.S. }
E.S. } paddlers
F.S. }

J.W. }
C.Wag } paddlers
R.Shaw }

J.D.S. substitute.

Gum-tree Canoe

T.W.N - - - - - skipper

J.W.P. }
W.L. } middle paddlers

Roomy - - - - - bow -

— All Appointments Open to Opinions ! —

— T @ 4½ —

Friday
September 6
Gray, foggy

Another horrible day. Well - we'll do the mountain tomorrow - we hope.

The only departures of the day were C.H.C.'s and J.W. P.'s, in the former's Dodge. It was very sad to lose them, though we have hopes that C.H.C. may come back for a day or two next week.

After reading, everyone got very energetic, cleaning up brush, Yard-squadding, and doing the Lamps. The Shaw brothers made the ladies a very fine ladder - so E.Shaw feels that she was a martyr in a worthy cause yesterday.

The first letters from the boys came, and L.E.R. read them to us after dinner, along with another instalment of Alf.

There was then a five-inning Ding Dong Pudding Ball Battle, and, after the ladies had departed to get Tea, soccer for the gentlemen.

Toasted marmalade sandwiches proved a great success at Tea.

After supper, arrived, to our delight, the Andover Auxiliary

Abbot Stevens
John R. Abbot
R.G. Henderson
Fred E. Abbot

who bore up bravely when they heard the mountain was still to climb.

E.T.P. has recently caught 3 perch, which makes the season's total: 520 (44 of them bass)

Saturday
September 7
Cloudy
Warm

Although the weather looked to the untutored eye just as bad as ever, H.R. said that the fog would burn off and that we would go to the Mountain. It did, more or less; and we did.

It was dreadful to have two more of our Prefects go - T.W.N. taking the train to Boston, and R.G.A. going to Castine with his family. W.L. now holds down the Crows' Nest alone.

Order of March

Jemima	Rapid City Bus	Yellow Peril
J.R.	J.A.L.	J.D.S.
H.R.	R.G.H.	J.W.S.
		E.Shaw
		W.D.T.

'Small Packard'	Mrs. Lincoln	The Ford
Mr. A.S.	C.W.2	J.C.C.
E.Sher.	G.E.A.	A.S. (Miss)
J.R.A.	L.Wiggins	W.L.
E.T.P.	Shaw	C.Wiggins,3rd
J.W.		

The Order of March was not strictly adhered to, as some of the Last believed they should be First, and there was considerable dirty work at all the crossroads. The Lincoln got away to a slow start, and came along with no spare, but reached Strong only a few minutes after the rest.

After leaving the cars in the meadow, we all walked in to what is optimistically known as The Ferry, where we had lunch. Those who had not fallen in the water already and who had escaped the splashes made by the Andover Rock Throwers either fell or were accidentally pushed in now.

Saturday
September 7
cont'd

After we had eaten, the climbers, seventeen strong, started off at a good pace. H.R. J.W.S., and Shaw, who is suffering with pink-eye, stayed below. On second thoughts, eighteen of us started up, but we didn't know J.R. was coming until he turned up at the Fire Warden's Cabin. The walk along the side of the mountain was just as long as it was four years ago, and a good deal wetter - certainly Mt. Abraham has not suffered *from the dry spell. Everyone arrived at the Cabin in an hour or a little more, and there we all stopped to sign our names and talk to the Fire Warden. E.Sher. and A.S. then formed the Firewarden Cabin Club, going only a little higher, stopping for more conversation with the Firewarden, and then coming slowly down.

*(Sorry about margins. The typewriter is getting very weary and temperamental.)

The rest went on up, Wig, Wag, and J.C.C. reaching the top first, in between forty-five and fifty minutes from the cabin. (Total time from Ferry: 1 hr., 55 min.) The rest, E.Shaw et. al., were close behind, and R.G.H., although he finished last, climbed on the chair in the fire-tower when he did get there, so going higher than Mr. A.S., and, it is rumored, winning large sums of money.

The trip down was made in wonderful time, the first ones doing it in 1 hr., 17 min., and the rest - nearly all - very close behind. Everyone swam in Rapid Stream and then walked back to the field - that last stretch seemed amazingly long! Supper was most comfortably eaten, even Mr. A.S. and J.R.A. throwing only verbal rocks.

Then the trip home, with all speed records broken,

and J.R.'s Jemima proving her worth most conclusively.

Saturday
September 7
cont'd

A great trip, even though the fog never lifted very much, and there was no view at all from the top. Swims and soup - though it was still very hot - were next in order, and everyone sat around in a pleasantly stupid state of mind until bedtime.

L.E.R., R.R., L.E.W., R.Wiggins and C.A.S. kept the home fires burning most successfully. Rosalind caught a perch, bringing the season's total to:

521 (44 of them bass)

A pleasant arrival was that of

Granville S. Fox -

Sunday
September 8
A nice day

Breakfast at half-past eight!!

After Service, there was a Sunday Socco Game, Mr.A.S.'s Wool-Gatherers defeating R.G.H.'s outfit by a score of 3 to 2 and then holding them to a 2-all tie in Tag Football. Total score, 5-4, favor of Wool-gatherers, for the Morning Sports.

Swim, Sunday Dinner - incidentally, the morning was greatly cheered up by the arrival of Richard T. Flood - and then a game of Lawful Sunday Ball.

Although the North Andover contingent was still clamoring for exercise when it was over, this was the best ball game of the current season, both in all-around play and in excitement. It was an even bet right up to the last play, a sacrifice fly to centre field on which the winning run scored from third.

To describe in detail a game so full of class would be gilding refinèd gold, but a few features among the many were:

homers by E.T.P., R.T.F., and G.E.A.;

smooth hurling by both twirlers, despite the fact that they hadn't either of them picked up an apple for some months;

two double plays by the Tannin tribe;

and any amount of wise but good-natured sparkles from the tongues of all hnads. North Andover may not be in the best of physical shape, but no one gets ahead of them on repartee.

J.A.L.,Jr.

After a swim, but before supper, the five Andoverians

Lawful Sunday Ball

Ancient Andoverians vs. of at Sun., Sept. 8 192

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases
:			1 J.A.L.	7	S 3 S			K		3			S				6	2	5		
.	:	.	2 G.S.F.	4	K				K			H-3	K				5	2	0		
::	::		3 G.E.A.	6	K		E8						1-3				5	1	2		
.	:		4 C.W.L.	1	2-L E2		K		K		S HP		1				4	0	1		
::	.		5 J.R.A.	2		K	L-3		S S		1-3		1-3				4	0	0		
.	.	:	6 A.J., mr.	5		S 2 L-2		1	E1		1-S	K					5	0	2		
	.	.	7 R.G.H.	8		1-3		2 S FC	K		1-S-H E1		L-H				5	0	1		
::		.	8 J.A.	3			2 2	H-3			2 S FC		L-H-3				5	1	1		
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	1/1	0/1	2/3	0/3	1/4	2/6	0/6	0/6	0/6	/	/	/	39	6	12		
Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.		1	1	2	0	1	2	2	1	2						
	::			::	:::: ::	1-b. on errors.																
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.											Lefton bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Tea

Twiddlers vs. of at 19

PUT OUT.	Assist.	Errors.	Batting No.	Pos'n & No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	AT BAT	RUNS.	1-base hits.	Sacr. hits.	Stolen bases.
.	::	.	1 J.C.C.	6	L-3		SH 7		L-4 E3		2 2	6					4	1	1	1	
.	.		2 W.D.T.	5	6		E8		S S FC		2 2 E4	7					5	1	0	0	
::::	.	.	3 E.T.P.	2	K		6		L-3				K				5	1	1	0	
.	::	:	4 B.T.T.	1		L-3		2 2 ::		1-L	S-L 2						4	1	3	0	
:	:		5 W.L.	4		K		1-3		2-L FC	L-3		S				4	1	1	0	
::	.		6 J.O.S	3		6		K		::	E5		SH 7				3	0	0	1	
			7 J.W.	7			S 3 E5	4-3		4-3	K						4	1	0	0	
	.	.	8 C.Wis.	8			S-S 2 ::		1		2 2 ::	K					2	1	0	0	
			9																		
			10																		
			11																		
			Time of Game. Hours..... Mins.....	Runs total.	0/0	0/0	1/1	0/1	0/1	0/1	4/5	0/5	2/7	/	/	/	31	7	6	2	
Balks.	Hit by pito. b.	Missed 3d strk	Wild pitch.	Base on b'ls.	Struck out..	1-base hits.		0	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	1						
				::::	::::	1-b. on errors.																
Muffed fl fly.	Missed gr'd'rs.	Muffed thrn.b.	Muffed fly b.	Wild thr'ws.	Passed ball.	F'l'd'g errors.											Lefton bases.	Games played	Games won.	Games lost.	Per cent.
						Batt'y errors.															

Umpire Round Robin of Scorer A.S.

Sunday
September 8
cont'd

departed. This annual visit of theirs is a wonderful habit.

Rosalind caught two bass, fishing from the Float, bringing the season's total to:

522 (46 of them bass)

Dr. and Mrs. Kimball - he was Camp doctor twenty-one years ago - came to dinner.

In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Hammond left, but we have great hopes that they will be back next year. Johnny Black and Ray have had to go, but Bob Arthur is still here.

Catalogue of Belgrade University

Conception

In order in part to justify the desires of the growing boy to grasp with avidity the manifold theories of progress that induce mental equilibrium and tend towards a tolerant intellectual independence, and in response to the demands made upon such boys by many institutions of learning within our borders, two famed and significant American Schoolmen - John Gregory Wiggins and Lawrence Terry - did in the year of our Lord (anno domini) 1922 found, establish, and perpetuate in the County of kennebec in the State of Maine in these United States, an institution, or school of Learning, duly chartered and recorded in the Bureau of Records in the State House of the Capitol City of Augusta in the State of Maine, and from that time henceforth to be known as Belgrade University. On the coat of arms the words

Dum Spiro, Spero

stand in splendid golden lettering and thus record the undying spirit of the University.

Location

The University grounds lie seven parasangs N.E. by E. from Lake Messalonskee (Snow Pond) and may be reached on Sundays (Re: "Skipper" - Tel. N.B. 0002 - cable address - Merryskip) by taxi, or, as usual, on Goat. Arrival by Aeroplane is not encouraged.

The Assembly Hall commands an expansive view over a vast amount of water (fresh); the outlying buildings and the gaming fields comprise a natty and ultra-modern mingling of magnificent munificence.

Tradition

Traditionally, the U. aims to uphold the splendid spirit and deathless deering-do so marvellously manifested in the great hearts of humble graduates (Alumni), where flickers fervently the spark there kindled in undergraduate days by the justly famed founders of this inimitable institution.

Fruition

The "motto" inscribed on the University shield bears silent witness to that perfection of purposeful endeavor so deeprooted in the hearts of all who pass through its portals.

Faculty

H.R. (Harvard A.B.B.A., Bel.U., L.L.D.)	Princeps Emeritus
H.H.R. (Dartmouth B.A.B.A., Bel.U., D.D.)	Address Unknown
J.G.W. (Yale B.S., Rutgers Ex '31)	Sabbatical Leave, '29-'30

L.T.	(Amherst B.P.F.)	Sabbatical Leave, '29-'30
T.L.	(Duke Uni.K.K.K.)	Active
L.C.Z.	(Bowdoin R.O.T.C.)	Passive
E.T.P.	(Princeton A.W.O.L.)	Active
J.G.	(Edinburgh Uni.,J.W.)	Born 1720

W.D.T.	(Noble and Greenburg High - '17)	Sacristan
S.W.M.	(Havana Prep. '13)	Medical Adviser

Course of Study

Dead Languages

7B * Cuneiform and Sanskrit - introductory course. A survey course, dealing with uncials in toto. Prof.Wiggins and ass

33 Hebraic Idioms - A close study of the race from the crossing of the Red Sea to the Flukelstein-Rosenbaum merger. Ass't and Prof. Bates.

8 The Babylonians and their captivity - particularly from the dawn of man (Adam) to the domestication of the dog - excluding the Flood Myth. Prof. Lynes - no ass't.

Dying Langauages.

A1 Latin - (composition)
A syntactical survey of the Romulus-Remus episode, stressing the part played by the wolf. Laboratory hours, 7-8 M.W.F. Prof. Putnam.

B2 Greek - Practical course, dealing with the progress of the shoe trade at Corinth, before birth of W.L.Douglas, Professor Thayer and McNeil.

Living Tongues.

275 French - Reading course. Selections from Metastasio - Plutarch and other Scotch writers. Prof. Lynes.

To be continued in 1930

A Hottomobile Hegira

Chapter I. "I cross a continent and rejoin a friend."

Mr. Cooley got there first. He had been joining other people. He has told all about it in a delightful little volume, "A Best Man's Baccalaureate", or "Turning Night into Day".

Chapter II. "We buy a car and aim it eastward."

'Sgospel truth! We still (Sept. 4) have the car, and the Yosemite is east of San Francisco.

Chapter III. "The tourist trail twines to Tahoe."

On the way it went through the Yosemite - swell! over the Tisga Pass - keen! and by Mono Lake - rotten!

Chapter IV. "We use the head and work with the hands."

What was the point of spending spondulix to stay by Lake Tahoe when we could get Mrs. Knight, house-payer-for extraordinary, to pay us for staying there? We stayed two weeks and a half. If you really want to know what we did, watch them closely the next time they tear up the road in front of your house.

Chapter V. "Rakehelly Reno and Fascinating Frisco."

We behaved pretty well, though.

Chapter VI. "It's north you may stray on the broad red way,"

Leading hitters: Redwood Highway, Cal.
Gasquet, Cal. (swimmin' hole)
Crater Lake, Ore.
Mt. Hood, Ore.
Seattle, Wash.
Victoria, B.C.
Puget Sound, Wash.
Lake Kecheelus, Wash.
Cabin City, Mont.

Chapter VII. "We join the unemployed."

The rippling of the raspberry bird
In each place herein named was heard.

Seattle - Steamer to Alaska - 3
Coeur d'Alene, Ida. - sawmill - 2
Victoria - anything - 1
South Dakota - harvesting - about 10, thank Heaven!
Duluth, Minn. and Superior, Wis. - grain elevators - seven before 10 A.M. (Central Time)

Chapter VIII. "Perseverance Pays".

In Ashland, Wis., they don't care what they hire. For four and one-half days we tried to keep pace with the other loafers in the grain door mill, but the pro always has the bulge on the amateur.

Chapter IX. "Marching to Montreal".

Ontario's dust tastes just like the U.S.'s.

Chapter X. "The Hospital Carries On without the doctor, and the doctor carries on without the hospital".

It was nice of Dr. MacDermot to come with us, but I guess he didn't mind much.

Chapter XI. "Unfinished".

We're still going - trying to catch up with Camp. They won't let us work, and they can play much harder and faster than we can.

J.A.L.,Jr.

Senior Batting Averages

August

	Games	At Bat	Hits	Average
T.L.	4	19	12	.632
J.R.	1	5	3	.600
E.T.P.	6	26	15	.577
S.W.M.	6	32	18	.563
Procter	6	29	15	.517
J.W.P.	6	27	13	.480
T.I.R.	5	25	12	.480
R.W.H.	4	19	9	.474
Russell	5	24	8	.333
T.W.N.	6	31	10	.323
Thompson, D.	4	20	6	.300
Trimingham	3	10	3	.300
W.L.	5	24	7	.292
W.D.T.	5	25	7	.280
Howe, J.	5	22	5	.227
R.G.A.	4	18	4	.222
Boardman	2	9	2	.222
Cutler	4	19	4	.211
Talbot	2	5	1	.200
Mallory	4	21	4	.190
Putnam	6	28	5	.179
Muir	5	22	1	.045
Hardy	1	5	0	.000
Pratt, P.	1	4	0	.000
Visitors				
B.P.S.	2	11	6	.545
J.A.L.	2	12	5	.417
J.D.S.	1	6	2	.333
P.N.M.	1	6	2	.333
Shaw	2	10	3	.300
J.C.C.	2	12	2	.167

Senior Batting Averages

Season

	Games	At Bat	Hits	Average
T.L.	6	32	20	.625
E.T.P.	9	37	22	.595
S.W.M.	9	47	24	.511
Procter	9	44	22	.500
J.W.P.	8	35	17	.485
T.I.R.	7	35	17	.485
Thompson, D.	7	34	14	.412
W.D.T.	8	40	15	.375
Trimingham	6	24	9	.375
T.W.N.	8	41	14	.341
Mallory	7	36	12	.333
W.L.	8	40	13	.325
R.W.H.	7	42	13	.310
R.G.A.	6	26	7	.269
Cutler	5	23	6	.261
Putnam	9	42	10	.238
Hardy	4	15	3	.200
Muir	8	36	5	.139

Junior Batting Averages

August	Games	At Bat	Hits	Average
Thompson, D.	2	11	8	.727
Putnam	2	9	6	.667
Trimingham	1	3	2	.667
R.G.A.	1	5	3	.600
Howe, J.	2	11	6	.545
Procter	2	12	6	.500
Russell	2	10	5	.500
Goodhue	2	12	5	.417
J.W.P.	1	5	2	.400
Baker	1	5	2	.400
Mallory	2	11	4	.364
Talbot	2	9	3	.333
Sykes	1	6	2	.333
Alsop	2	11	3	.273
Howe, D.	1	4	1	.250
Cutler	2	9	2	.222
Boardman	2	10	2	.200
Muir	2	10	1	.100
T.W.N.	1	2	0	.000
Hardy	1	4	0	.000
Townsend	1	4	0	.000
Thompson, R.	1	2	0	.000
Visitors				
Gray	1	5	2	.400
Shaw	1	5	0	.000

Junior Batting Averages

Season

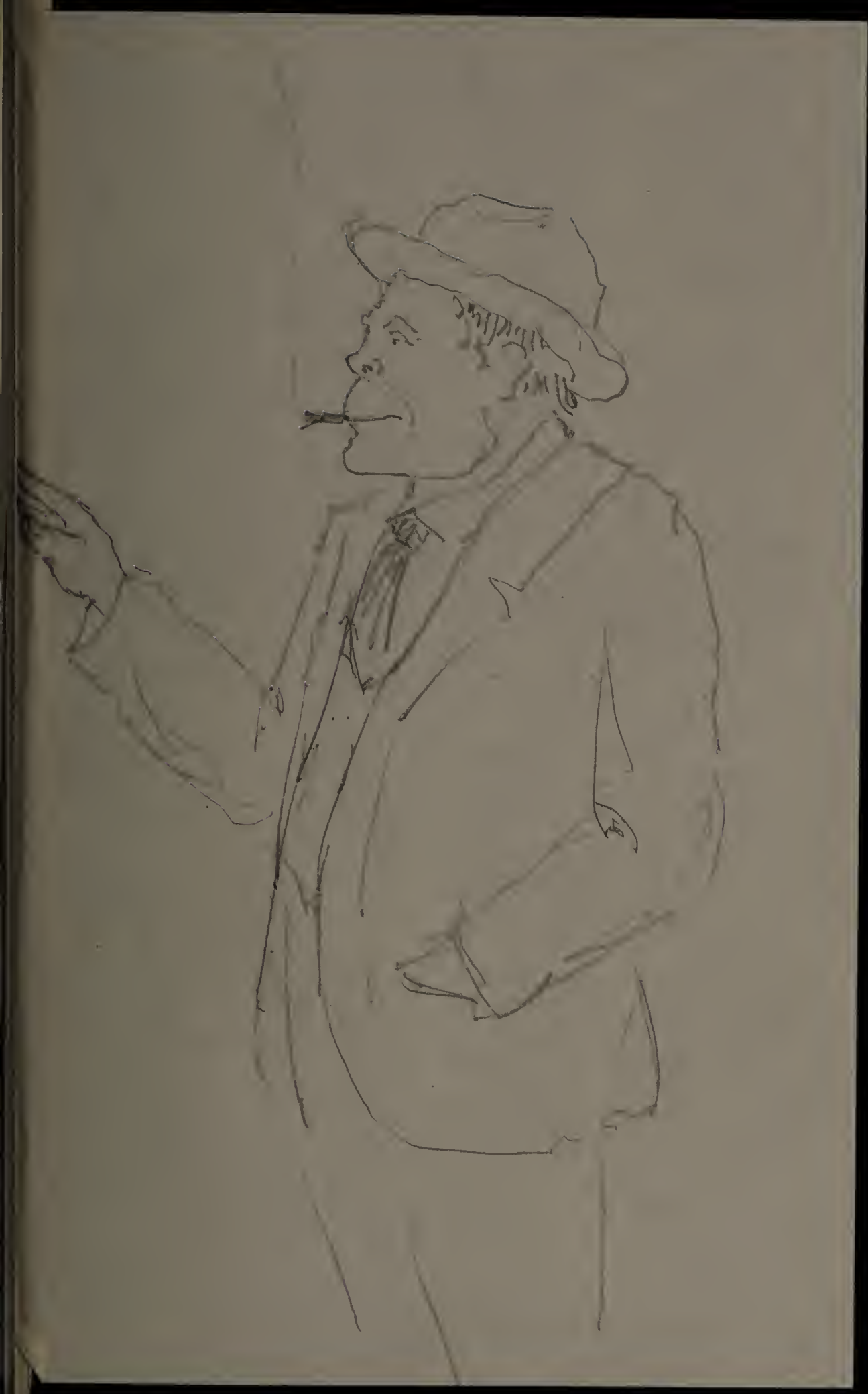
	Games	At Bat	Hits	Average
J.W.P.	4	16	12	.750
Putnam	5	20	11	.550
R.G.A.	3	11	6	.545
Thompson, D.	5	24	12	.500
Mallory	5	23	11	.478
Procter	5	24	11	.458
T.W.N.	3	12	5	.417
Trimingham	3	10	4	.400
Cutler	4	18	7	.389
Sykes	3	11	4	.364
Alsop	4	19	5	.263
Baker	3	12	3	.250
Muir	5	21	3	.143
Townsend	4	16	2	.125
Hardy	2	8	0	.000

Weights

		Arrival	Departure	Result
Alsop		148	143	-5
Auchincloss	(1 mo.)	129	125½	-3½
Baker		79	80	plus 1
Bassett	(1 mo.)	155	158	plus 3
Bates,J.	(1 mo.)	119½	120½	plus 1
Bates,M.	(1 mo.)	120	127	plus 7
Beyer		72½	76	plus 3½
Boardman	(1 mo.)	111½	116½	plus 5
Burr		126	127½	plus 1½
Chatfield		84½	91	plus 6½
Cheever	(1 mo.)	92½	93½	plus 1
Cutler		150	150	0
Daingerfield,M.		126½	126	-0½
Daingerfield,R.		139	143	plus 4
Emmet		162	183½	plus 21½
Evans		121	120½	-0½
Fish		139	148	plus 9
Galacar	(1 mo.)	83½	85	plus 1½
Goodhue	(1 mo.)	143½	141½	-2
Hall,D.		98½	108½	plus 10
Hall,G.		100	107½	plus 7½
Howe,D.		87	88	plus 1
Howe,J.	(1 mo.)	121	121½	plus 1½
Jenkins	(1 mo.)	106	107½	plus 1½
MacAusland		90½	93½	plus 3½
Mallory		145½	144	-1½
Muir		109½	116	plus 6½
Morison	(1 mo.)	106	109	plus 3
Patten	(1 mo.)	91½	91	-0½
Payson		92½	99½	plus 7
Pratt,B.	(1 mo.)	149	151	plus 2
Pratt,P.	(1 mo.)	91½	95½	plus 4
Procter		119½	119½	0
Putnam		105½	107½	plus 2
Rosett		102½	95	-7½
Russell	(1 mo.)	130½	134	plus 3½
Smith		81	85	plus 4
Snelling	(1 mo.)	150½	154	plus 3½
Sortwell		83	92	plus 9
Stanton	(1 mo.)	123	132½	plus 9½
Stevens,B.		92	100½	plus 8½
Stevens,W.		81½	82	plus 0½
Swaim	(1 mo.)	84	87½	plus 3½
Swett	(1 mo.)	130½	144	plus 13½
Sykes		124	120	-4
Thompson,D.		113½	119	plus 5½
Thompson,R.		74	77½	plus 3½
Thompson,H.	(1 mo.)	78	78½	plus 0½
Talbot	(1 mo.)	99½	99	-0½

Weights, continued

	Arrival	Departure	Result
Townsend	83	85½	plus 2½
Trimingham	131½	135½	plus 4
Wheelwright	111½	116½	plus 5
Hardy	132	138½	plus 6½



Monday, Sept. 9th.

Fog and showers.

After this there is no regular Log, because the Regular Logger departs. alas!

It was a Day of Departures; viz. viz. viz.:

The House of Shaws: (C.A.S: J.W.S.: E.S.: & D.S.: R.H.S.)

The House of Sherburne: (A.S. and E.S.:)

J.A.L. J.C.C. W.L.

But! there were other things beside departures.

In the grey dawn, silently as the fog, in stole

Grey Wiggins

Who beat he? And at six o'clock (more or less,) was seen moving peacefully in his shell, as if he had never been away at all. And if that was not a joyful Event, the Deputy-Logger doesn't know what is.

He has been in Ireland, Germany, Spain: but he knew all the time that his place was waiting for him here, and now here he is.

Tuesday Sept. 10th.

Fog and showers.

Much work done. Began "The Man from the Clouds."

Otherwise. "Forget what did".

Wed. Sept. 11th.

Cloudy & showery.

More departures, very hard to bear: E.J.P. and R.J.F.

Forestry continued, ad lib. Roger Morton (the "Man") in trouble difficulties.

Thursday, Sept. 12th.

Mostly fair; with very high winds.

A pleasant call from Cousin Alice Gordon and A.G.D.

C.W. went to Boston on business.

Friday Sept. 13th
Clear & cloudy.
A. G. D. and Jim Stephenson came out to breakfast and spend the day. Alice G. Davis.

The Fancy Ball dresses were taken down & with thoughts of Lord Batemen and Captain Rice, Skeggel and Norman, Shibli Bagenay and all the rest.

We finished "The Man from the Clouds", & the sound of wedding bells, and began "J. Tamberon".

In the evening C. W. returned.

Sat. Sept. 14th.

Fog.

Warm, extremely so in afternoon.

Finished up loading wood & Journey.

In afternoon, we lit the Bonfire, which blazed splendidly in defiance of the wet fog.

A speed-boat came dashing across the pond, intent upon "putting us out."

Sunday Sept. 15th.

Clear at last!

We had hoped for a York Hill picnic, but the wind came up sharp and cold, so we went to Evergreen Beach instead, and had a delightful time.

In the afternoon the man finished cutting down (and up!) the oak-tree by Faculty Coffee.

Monday Sept. 16th

Cloudless, heavenly!

H. R, C. W. & J. G. W. to Watsonville, to see the Kennebec Canoe people about building a 19-foot canoe from the drawings made by H. R. & C. W. on the model of the "Birch." The Kennebec Co. were very offish; but the Grant, Thus Journey

former, was hunted up, and proved very enthusiastic, giving good hopes that he would build the canoe.

J.R. took LtB for a most beautiful drive, to see the mountains from York Hill.

Later. J.R. began the packing of the Great Chests, and Preparations for Departure have begun indeed.

Tuesday, Sept. 17th
A south-east storm; rain in afternoon.
J.R. went to Augusta. J. Wig to Oakland.
Much packing and general activity: also much reading of "J. Tamberon" to an invisible audience.

Wednesday Sept. 18th

Fairly cloudy: mild and not unpleasant.
The Wiggin made a good start, 9 a.m. and went off in excellent order. J.R. went in to Augusta, his final trip to dentist.

Thursday, Sept. 19th
Clear, wind northward.
Thermometer 44°;
a cold night, a glorious morning:
time for us to go!

Here, with deep thankfulness for all the good and lovely things it has brought us,
ended the
Thirtieth Season.

visit there, but will be soon.

517 Hammond St.
Chestnut Hill, Mass.

Sept. 11th
1929

Dear Mrs. Richards:

Ballade of the Hoboes

Lest we should spend all our golden dust
And find ourselves stranded without in-come,
We went to work for our daily crust;
We heaved the pickaxe and tossed the loam
Right within sight of Lake Tahoe's foam
For a lordly stipend we served as thrall -
And my! what a page in experience' tome!
But the visit to camp was the best of all.

Then, sharply bitten by wanderlust,
The broad highway we started to comb;
In the chevrolet we put our trust,
And many adventures polychrom -
(Which won't fit in the swing of this pome!)
To a pair of travellers did befall
In our trans continental hippodrome,
But the visit to camp was the best of all.

The bank account started once more to bust,
So in Ashland's sawmill at wage ignom-
Inious did we bestir the dust;
Then into the car once more we clomb,
And I'll tell the world we mileaged some
Till we met the Doctor of Montreal,
Then campward, Brooky and Jim and Dome,
And the visit to camp was the best of all.

—

Skipper, no matter how far we roam,
Dear lady, whatever our ports of call,
No place is ~~so~~ as nice as the place like home,
The visit to camp is the best of all.

Affectionately,

Dome

6897 5